

Go After 761

Chapter 761

“Hey, look at you, you’re shivering. Even if you enjoy doing laundry, the water is still too cold. Come on, let’s get out of the dormitory. It’s freaking cold in here. I’ll take you out for a cafe au lait. I also have something to discuss with you.” Steffan tugged at Belle’s hand, urging her to follow him.

Belle’s body was not on good terms with the cold. She could not help but to shiver as soon as she stepped out into the cold. Steffan had to protect her from the cold wind before quickly heading back to her room to fetch her down jacket. Once he helped her put it on, only then did he lead her onto the streets.

In the concrete jungle of Colombo’s prime business district.

Steffan brought Belle to a decent cafe.

He ordered a cup of Brazilian coffee as well as some desserts.

He had ordered an entire table’s worth of delicious and fragrant food.

The two sat opposite each other.

The temperature in the cafe was perfect. As Belle sipped on her cup of coffee, she gradually felt herself warming up.

“Dory, I have plans to produce a batch of cars that you’ve designed for next month’s car exhibition. I’ve picked out some outstanding designs. Hopefully, I’ll be able to convince Melvin Cohen to join our company to help with the interior designs. Both of you will have to work closely. That way, there’s no need for me to worry about the quality of cars, not when I have the two of you working together,” Steffan said as coffee slipped down his throat.

Belle smiled and said, “Mr. Yintern, you are very wise. This is an excellent plan, but I’m afraid you might not be able to convince him to join our company.”

Steffan smiled as he swept his eyes across her face. He then said, “The Yintern Group may not be a large corporation or well-known all over the world, but we are quite reputable in Srirano. I’m confident that Melvin’s value will not drop, should he choose to join our company.”

What Steffan said was true. The Yintern Group was the best company in Srirano at the moment. If even the Yintern Group was unable to convince him, then there wouldn’t be any company that would succeed in persuading him to join their company.

“I heard that Melvin is planning to make his mark here in Srirano. He’ll be a fool not to join your company.” Belle nodded in acknowledgement.

“Here, take a look at this.” Steffan smiled as he retrieved a card from his pocket and waved it in front of Belle.

“What is it?” Belle was very curious.

“Master Cohen’s birthday party invitation.” Steffan smiled brightly, his entire face was lit up.

“Melvin sent you an invitation?” Belle asked in surprise.

“Of course,” Steffan replied, sounding very pleased with himself. “All of the notable people in Srirano have been invited, including the Yintern Group. I heard that our company was the first to receive his invitation.”

“Wow, that’s amazing!” Belle smiled as she gave him a thumbs up.

“Therefore, we’ll have two days to compile everything. We’ll have to pick out a few of your designs and present them to Melvin during his birthday banquet. I don’t think there will be any reason for him to reject us,” Steffan said confidently, and the smile in his eyes was rAI Diarnt.

Belle pondered for a while and nodded. When she heard the word ‘we’, she asked, “Steffan, am I supposed to attend Melvin’s birthday banquet as well?”

“Yeah.” Steffan nodded, though he was a little hesitant for her to come with him. For one, Melvin was a person who was hard to deal with. Secondly, he heard that Melvin was a pervert. Belle was a very beautiful woman. He was afraid that Melvin would take advantage of her. It would be bad if he did. As he thought to himself, he could only hear the reluctance in Belle’s voice as she asked, “Steffan, can I not go?”

He cleared his throat and reached out to grab Belle’s small hand. “Dory, don’t be afraid. I’ll be accompanying you the whole time. No one would dare to take advantage of you.”

Belle blinked her eyes and asked in surprise, “Is Melvin a devil who would take advantage of people just because it’s his birthday?”

“This...” Steffan coughed lightly and said, “No, there’s no such thing. It’s just that you’re very beautiful, so I’m afraid that all the men will not be able to take their eyes off of you. I don’t want anything bad to happen to you, lest it damages your reputation.”

“I see.” Belle smiled. “Steffan, you’re such a joker. You think too highly of me.”

“No, I’m not joking. I’m just worried about you.” He raised his eyebrows and propped his chin on his hands as he looked her straight in the eye. “Dory, I’m sure you know how I feel about you.”

He would occasionally utter these kinds of intimate words when the two of them were alone. Belle was not used to such a situation, so she lowered her head and said in a low voice, “Steffan, we are in public. Please watch your words.”

Steffan’s eyes grew darker. He smiled and relaxed the muscles on his face.

“Dory, I know how you feel, and I’m aware of your concerns. I will never force a woman to accept me, so to speak. But you have to be fair. Why don’t you give me a chance and try it out with me, am I right?” Steffan’s expression gradually became solemn. He reached out and held Belle’s hand tightly. Belle felt that she had no way to escape.

In fact, Steffan wasn’t one to sweet-talk. Ever since he fell in love with Dory, he had been very solicitous about her. However, he did not make any exaggerated actions. At most, he would just dole out some loving words.

But then it was different. He felt that he had to take action. He did not want to wait any longer. He had already reached his limit. He wanted to shower her with love, in hopes that she would slowly accept him and fall into his arms.

Belle's heart was racing. She found it hard to speak but she eventually muttered, "Steffan, I need to find out about my past before I fall in love again. Could you please give me some time?"

She did not outrightly refuse him.

She was pregnant when she had fallen into the river. There were two questions that popped into her mind. Firstly, why had she fallen into the river? Secondly, who was the father of the baby?

Was there any conspiracy?

These questions were like a tangle of knots, failing to be unraveled.

She knew she had to get to the bottom of these questions regardless. That was how she was.

Steffan was the one who had saved her, and he had a good impression of her. Moreover, in all honesty, he was an excellent man.

Was there any reason for her to reject him?

"Sure." Steffan's lips curled into a sincere smile. This was the first time that Belle had seen him put on such a heartfelt smile.

Steffan was a little more confident then. Although she still had some concerns, she did not reject him. That meant that she did not dislike him.

He felt that he had a chance with Belle.

The atmosphere soon became comfortable again.

Steffan quickly changed the topic and began to talk casually.

In the fancy-looking office.

Belle was sorting out the designs in her hands. Steffan had instructed her to pick out some outstanding designs and bring them to Melvin's birthday banquet the next day.

Steffan also said that Melvin's requirements were sky-high. Generally, he would only proceed with the designs that he liked. Moreover, he had a keen eye. Belle was very meticulous as she perused her designs.

Since the olden days, it was known that gifted people had strange behaviors and they stood out. Hence, it wasn't hard to understand.

Chapter 762

"Hey, I heard that our company is planning to hire Master Cohen. This is electrifying news." Several secretaries were chattering in the office.

"It is. It'll be great if he joins the Yintern Group. With him joining forces with Lexantra, I'm sure our company's business will see a boom. Mr. Yintern said that if our business is good, then he will give us all a raise," Joanne announced.

"A raise?" Everyone's eyes brightened up when they heard this.

"Yes, I heard it with my own ears. He also said that he will give the design department a higher increment compared to the others." Joanne stroked her chin with her hand, her face full of smiles.

"Kudos to Lexantra! We are very lucky to have one heck of an outstanding designer."

"That's true. Lexantra is an outstanding designer. I once heard that there was a famous automotive designer by the name Belle Morris. They say it was rare to find such a talented designer, but it seems that Lexantra has surpassed her. It looks like Lexantra is going to be famous soon."

"That's true. But I feel like Lexantra looks a little like Belle Morris, don't you think?" One of the secretaries tilted her head and thought for a while before saying.

They would never have imagined that the woman in front of them was actually the famous Belle Morris, for it was beyond their imaginations.

According to their sources, Belle was married to a business mogul. How could she appear in such a small country?

Therefore, there wasn't a single doubt in their minds. Moreover, they had only seen Belle on TV, and it was rare for her to appear on TV. However, she did look a little different in real life. In addition, it had been a long time since she last appeared on TV, and it was common for a person's features to change over time.

"Oh, right. If Melvin does end up joining our company, do you think he will be working here with us, in this office?" one of the female interns asked excitedly. There was a glint of hope in her eyes as she said, "If he does, then we would be colleagues. Rumor has it that Master Cohen is extremely good-looking."

"It's possible, but don't hold your breath. Even if the company managed to convince him to join us, I doubt he will be working here with us. I'm sure the company will give him special treatment. He will definitely have his own personal office." Joanne was quite rational.

Some people welcomed the good news, but there were some who opposed it. For a moment, the office was very lively.

The morning flew by as they chattered.

"Lexantra, Mr. Yintern is asking for you." At around noon, Corrine, Steffan's secretary, came over to inform her.

"Okay, I'll be right there." Belle gathered the designs that she had picked out, some of which were modified with color, and made her way to Steffan's office.

Steffan was sitting on his desk chair as he read the newspaper with a frown on his face.

He did not put down the newspaper when Belle entered his office, he just continued to stare at it in a daze.

“Steffan,” Belle called out when she felt something was amiss. He would usually stand up to greet her when she entered his office and occasionally crack a joke. However, his face was a little dignified then. It was as if he was contemplating something. He just kept staring at the newspaper. She had no idea what he was reading.

Only when he heard Belle’s greetings did he lift his head up and straightened up.

Belle handed over the designs in her hands to him as she said in a somewhat less than confident tone, “Steffan, take a look at these designs that I’ve picked out and let me know what you think.”

He crossed his arms and looked at her. He raised his eyebrows and asked, “Why? Do you not have any confidence in your own work?”

Belle smiled and said, “Of course I have confidence, but I don’t want to be overconfident. As you know, we are going to give this to Melvin. If he doesn’t like it, then all of my work will be in vain.”

Steffan smiled and said, “You seem like a person who has lost the fight even before it began. You do know that Melvin is human, right? As picky as he may be, his talents are not necessarily above yours. You must have confidence in yourself. Otherwise, you will suffer a lot when you work with him in the future.”

Steffan gave her a heads-up in earnest.

When Belle heard it, she immediately nodded her head.

Steffan then flipped through the designs that she had picked out. From time to time, he would nod with a smile.

Belle stood to the side as he flipped through her designs. Her eyes swept over the newspaper that he had been reading. She saw the words, ‘Business mogul, Calvin Harvey, will be arriving in Srirano tomorrow’.

She was a little stunned.

Had Steffan been reading this article just then?

She lifted her head and so happened to have met Steffan’s eyes.

It seemed like this indeed was the article that he had been reading.

It wasn’t that bad of a thing that a business mogul was willing to invest in Srirano. She doubted that it would affect the Yintern Group much.

Why was Steffan so into this article? He had not even noticed that she was in his office. Obviously, he cared about it.

“This is good. It’s settled then.” He returned the designs back to Belle as he raised his head. He caught Belle staring at the newspaper next to him. His gaze darkened and he said faintly, “Dory, the business mogul, Calvin Harvey, will be arriving in Srirano tomorrow.”

Belle said a faint ‘oh’, expressing that she knew of such a thing.

Steffan's gaze drifted into the distance.

"Dory, do you think his arrival will have any impact on our company?" he murmured as looked out of the window, into the distance. He somehow felt that Calvin's presence in the country would herald some shocking changes, which made him feel a little uneasy. It seemed that even the space around him was pervaded with such an air of unease.

Surely enough, he was a little apprehensive about Calvin's arrival.

Belle could not help but burst out laughing.

"Steffan, don't fret. Calvin is one of the richest businessmen in the world. His intentions in visiting Srirano are well documented. He's planning to invest here, not to compete with us. You don't have to worry about anything."

"You got a point." Steffan nodded and smiled. "Even if he wants to compete with us, he would have to compete with our quality and designs. I have an excellent designer like you and an incoming professional talent like Melvin. Even if he plans on producing cars here in Srirano, I am confident that we would still have the upper hand."

"That's the spirit!" Belle also laughed. "The Harvey Group is a large corporation. I'm sure they will not care about a small corporation like us."

Steffan smiled. He then retrieved a note from his desk drawer, handed it to Belle, and said, "Read this carefully. This is Master Cohen's hobby. You'll do well to remember it. Then, we will cater to Master Cohen's pleasure in the banquet and try to invite him to our company."

"Okay, I will." Belle accepted the note and read it. She made sure to memorise it.

Chapter 763

On a freezing cold morning.

Belle went to Zevulon's house as usual.

To her surprise, Zevulon's door was already open. The courtyard that she had tidied up the day before was not as messy as she would usually find it to be. It seemed like he had deliberately sorted out the place. It looked immaculately clean and neat.

No sooner had Belle pushed through the door that she heard the sounds of someone rifling through something.

Was Mr. Tangger already awake?

Zevulon would usually have a drink or two before bed and would not get up until noon. Usually around that time, he would still be in dreamland.

"Dory, you're here! Quick! I need help with my outfit," Zevulon said excitedly when he saw her. He seemed to have been waiting for her.

Belle was stunned.

At that time, in Zevulon's room, his closet door was wide open and there were clothes strewn all over his bed.

Zevulon had a suit in his hand while checking himself in the mirror, clearly looking none too pleased.

Belle dragged her eyes across the selection of clothes. The clothes that were strewn on the bed were mostly wrinkled, while those in his closet had seen better days. There were even some shirts that had black stains on them.

Strictly speaking, none of his clothes were decent.

It was just that.

Zevulon was acting a little out of character that day.

Why would a person who usually did not care about his appearance, be up so Tristany, wondering what clothes to wear? Did he have a special occasion he needed to attend?

She raised her head and looked at Zevulon. She realised that his aged face was aglow. His grey eyes were especially bright right then.

Humans definitely glowed when met with good news!

The first thing that came to her mind when she saw his face was that he did have a special occasion he needed to attend.

"Mr. Tangger, all of these clothes are a little old-fashioned. They clearly do not suit you," Belle said in a very professional tone, smiling.

"Really?" Zevulon's face was immediately filled with disappointment.

Belle really wanted to laugh. She was amused by Zevulon's reaction when she told him that his clothes were a little old-fashioned.

"Mr. Tangger, you can make a complete turnaround to your entire wardrobe whenever you want, but I'm just wondering, why is there a need to pick out an outfit today?" Belle held back her laughter, tilted her head, looked at him carefully, and asked casually.

Zevulon's face turned red. He seemed a little off that day.

"It's nothing really. I have a friend coming over today. I might be old, but I still want to look presentable," he said indifferently.

Try as he might sound indifferent, there was a hint of excitement in his voice.

"I see." Belle nodded as if she suddenly realized something. "So, that's what it is."

But did Mr. Tangger have friends? Was his friend a man or a woman? She was sure she had never seen his friend before!

"Dory, I'm going to give you a day off today, but you will have to accompany me to the store to pick out a new outfit," Zevulon said in a pleading tone as he gathered all of the clothes on his bed in one fell swoop and chucked them back into his closet.

Delighted, Belle said, "Mr. Tangger, this friend of yours must not be an ordinary one."

"Nah, definitely an ordinary friend." He hedged, not admitting to anything.

Belle found it strange that he would go through all these hassles just for an ordinary friend. She refused to believe his words. She thought about it before she asked again.

"If so, then can you tell me whether this friend of yours is a man or a woman?"

Zevulon rolled his eyes and said, "Dory, it's your duty as my apprentice to accompany me to shop for clothes. I'm not asking for much. There's no need for you to ask these silly questions."

But Belle was determined to get to the bottom of this. So, she made a face at him and spoke wittily.

"Mr. Tangger, don't you know, this question is very important to determine what kind of outfit we are going to pick. If it's a man, then we can choose something casual, but if it's a woman, then we're going to have to put in more effort into choosing the right outfit. If you don't tell me, then I will not be able to pick the chicest outfit. Don't you think so?"

Zevulon immediately became nervous when he heard this. In the end, he had to disclose to her that it was a female friend. Nevertheless, he kept on insisting that she was just an ordinary friend and that there was nothing going on between them.

Belle felt that he was just trying to protect the truth by building walls of excuses! She was amused by his behaviour. She pursed her lips and kept on smiling.

As a result, Belle had to accompany Zevulon to the shopping mall in the morning. She gave him a full body makeover.

Zevulon, who was standing in front of her, looked very different then. Even Belle almost could not recognise him.

In fact, Zevulon was rather good-looking. He had a large forehead and an angular face. It was just that he loved to grow out his beard and couldn't care less about his appearance. He would usually dress like a beggar, which made him look older than his actual age, when in fact he was only in his fifties.

He was quite attractive now that he was all dressed up, coupled with his unique artist's aura.

When Steffan dropped by Zevulon's house in the afternoon, he could not even recognise him.

He stepped in and dragged Belle away. "Dory, Melvin's birthday banquet starts in a few hours and you are still here, dilly-dallying. Come on, let's go. You need to get dolled up."

"Steffan." Belle broke away from his hand and said calmly, "Isn't it just a birthday banquet? Is there a need for me to get all dressed up?"

"Dory, those people attending the banquet are the most notable people in Srirano. Come rain or shine, you must dress up," Steffan quickly said. He nTristany said that as his girlfriend, she had to dress up. That way, she would stand out and look reputable!

However, Belle did not feel that way. If she had the choice, then she did not want to stand out. This kind of consciousness seemed to be firmly imprinted in her mind. She had no idea why she had this kind of thought, but perhaps that was how she felt, in her marrow, about public occasions.

She did not like to attract attention.

In fact, Steffan did not mind at all. It was just that this was the first time they would appear in public together. He felt that there was a need for her to dress up to set the tone of their future days. He did not have any other intentions. He just wanted to elevate her value and status.

He did not want to wrong her!

“Oh, it turns out you fellas have a banquet to attend tonight. Go ahead! I’m all set,” Zevulon said, when he saw them tugging at each other.

Only when Steffan heard Zevulon’s voice that he spun around and realised that there was someone else in the room.

As soon as he turned his head, he shouted, “Excuse me, who are you?”

Zevulon was fixing his beard in front of the mirror. When he heard Steffan’s cries, he frowned and said in an offended tone, “You brat! You cannot even recognise your own master. I’ve wasted my time cultivating your talents.”

“My master?” Steffan let go of his hold on Belle, turned around, and looked at him up and down. He was genuinely surprised as he clicked his tongue. “My goodness, I did not expect I would actually see my master all suited up, fancy-schmancy. You look very dapper. I was just wondering where did this handsome man come from.”

Zevulon was gratified with what he had heard. It was as if he enjoyed his flattery.

This was the reaction he had been waiting for! This indirectly proved that he actually looked decent!

However, he deliberately blew at his beard and gave him a death stare as he said, “Steffan, don’t you try to lick my boots. Can you spare me some cash? I’m going to need it tonight.”

When Steffan heard this, he said with a sad face, “Why, why, Mr. Tangger, you sure know how to extort your disciples. This is too mean.”

“Brat, grow up! Don’t be stingy. I’m doing it for your company’s sake tonight,” Zevulon said righteously as he rolled his eyes at him.

Steffan did not dare to talk back. He obediently took out his wallet and asked, “How much do you need?”

“Ten thousand dollars,” Zevulon answered without hesitation.

“You what? That much?! I don’t have that much cash on me. I’ll ask someone to send it to you later,” Steffan said as he closed his wallet. He then turned around and left with Belle.

Chapter 764

The plane was flying through the clouds in the blue sky.

With his glasses on, Calvin rested his eyes in the first-class cabin.

Aron, who was seated next to him, said softly, "Mr. Harvey, Luca and I did an investigation on the automobile companies owned by people from Tamberland. There are not many families with the last name Yintern, but there is one from Capital City and they own a company. However, they are involved in automotive design, not so much in developing luxury cars. They have subsidiaries that produce cars overseas."

"Oh?" Calvin's expression changed. "Which company are you referring to?"

"Mr. Harvey, I was referring to the Yintern Group. The Yintern family is one of the most notable families in Capital City. They can be described as a scholarly family. Although Laisoman Yintern has never served in the army, he was appointed as a government official. He has two sons and a daughter. After he passed away, his second son, Genaro Yintern, has been very active in Srirano. He moved the Yintern Group to Srirano. The company is very reputable in Srirano. The company's main business is to produce cars for the locals. But it is just enough to meet the country's demands. The car quality isn't that high, even so, it is popular," Aron explained in detail.

"So, you're saying that the Yintern Group is now based in Srirano?" When Calvin heard this, he sat forward and showed a strong interest. For a moment, an indescribable feeling arose in his heart.

"Sounds about right," Aron answered. He was a little puzzled. He did not understand why Calvin was so fascinated with that company.

"Alright, I understand." Calvin pondered as he leaned back in his seat. He then closed his eyes to rest.

As soon as they got off the plane, Maloney Whitlock, the general manager of the Harvey Group in Srirano, greeted them with a group of senior executives.

"Hello, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Robertson." She had a big smile on her face, and her words were clear and confident. Only a glance and one would know that she was an alpha female.

"Yes, nice to meet you, Miss Whitlock." Under Aron's guidance, Calvin nodded his head gently.

Maloney used to be the manager of the design department in the company's headquarters. She was extremely smart, competent and was highly appreciated by Calvin.

Once the project in Srirano had been given the green light, Calvin had decided to transfer her over and appointed her as the general manager. After all, this project was very important. It involved several international companies. Calvin did not dare to be careless.

The group of people made their way into their own luxury cars. A fleet of luxury cars that was a rare sight in Srirano then made their way to the company in a grandiose manner.

The cars were very eye-catching. The reporters quickly took pictures of it. Even the pedestrians on the street also came to check out the cars.

As soon as they arrived at the company, a representative from the government of Srirano came up and greeted Calvin. He even presented a token of appreciation. Moreover, the news that the President of Srirano was about to meet with Calvin had been conveyed and discussed in detail.

Calvin had initially intended to stay here for a few months to supervise the development of the company personally. He immediately decided on the time and schedule after discussing with Maloney.

In this way, the news that Calvin had arrived in Srirano and that he was about to be received by the President of Srirano was quickly reported by the media. The public also showed great interest and goodwill in Calvin's investment.

By the time he was done dealing with these trivial matters, it was already noon.

"Mr. Harvey, today is Master Cohen's birthday. Our company received his birthday invitation a few days ago." As soon as Calvin was done looking through the documents, he saw Maloney approaching him with a smile, with a platinum-colored invitation card in her hand.

As the former manager of the design department, she knew the importance of Master Cohen to the company's luxury cars. Therefore, as soon as most of the problems had been resolved, she took the invitation card and came over to ask Calvin for his opinion.

Calvin raised his brows and used his hand to prop up his glasses.

"It's a must for us to attend his birthday banquet. What time does it start?" he asked without hesitation.

"At seven o'clock," Maloney clearly replied.

"Oh, what time is it now?"

"Mr. Harvey, it's twenty-five minutes past twelve."

"Okay, I'll attend the banquet tonight." Calvin tapped his fingers on his office desk and said decisively, "It's settled then."

"Alright then, Mr. Harvey."

She answered with a gentle smile and said carefully, "I've already made a reservation for lunch in the Galadari Hotel. I've also booked the presidential suite there for the duration of your stay."

When Calvin heard this, he frowned and said in a deep voice, "I'm here for work. I'll be staying here for a while. You ought to cancel the booking for the presidential suite and change it to an ordinary one."

Maloney stood there and did not say anything. She was wondering whether to change the rooms or not.

Calvin's face immediately turned cold.

"Alright," Maloney immediately replied when she saw the change in his expression. "I'll change it right away, Mr. Harvey."

"Mm." Calvin nodded his head, with his expression easing.

Maloney quickly went out and made a phone call to change Calvin's accommodation from the presidential suite to an ordinary suite.

“Steffan, could you just let me be? Just let me wear something casual to the banquet?” Steffan drove into the basement parking lot of the Galadari Hotel and dragged Belle to the beauty salon that was located in the hotel. Belle was lamenting as she walked.

It was her first time coming to a hotel to dress up ever since she was given a new lease of life. She felt it was too extravagant!

“Women need to dress up. Come on, be good.” Steffan smiled at her. His hands fell on her beautiful hair as he looked at her affectionately.

It would be their first time in public together. As his girlfriend, she had to leave a positive impression on others. He was a reputable person and she, too, had to match his status, right?

Belle felt so helpless as she was being dragged towards the beauty salon. She had no choice but to follow him obediently.

The beauty salon was located on the second floor, between the guest room and the dining room. It was very luxurious. Of course, only those upper-class women could afford to patronize here.

The hotel’s TV screen was hot with news of Calvin’s arrival in Srirano.

Belle followed Steffan as they made their way to the beauty salon.

As soon as they entered the beauty salon, they could hear footsteps in the corridor leading to the dining room.

“Mr. Harvey, they serve a variety of dishes here. They have local delicacies as well as a wide variety of international food. The taste is relatively authentic,” Maloney explained carefully. She was worried that Calvin might not find the local Srirano food to his liking.

She had heard that Mr. Harvey was very picky with food when he traveled. He would only eat the food cooked by his wife back home. He would eat restaurant food only if he had to entertain his clients.

She had done a thorough research before finally deciding on this hotel.

“I’m fine with anything. It’s just lunch,” Calvin said indifferently. This was not what she had expected him to reply.

Maloney heaved a sigh of relief and then said in a friendly tone, “Alright then. If the food doesn’t suit your tastes, then do let me know and I’ll find another place.”

“No, I’m good. This will do.” Calvin’s eyes were a little blurry, and his ears perked up. This should be a quiet environment. There was no noise.

Suddenly, a faint fragrance wafted through the air and drifted into his nose. This scent smelled very familiar. An indescribable feeling made Calvin’s spirit waver. He took another deep breath, his eyebrows relaxing.

“Aron, what’s this place?” he asked Aron, who was beside him, in a low voice.

Aron looked up and immediately answered, “Mr. Harvey, this is a beauty salon. The dining room is just up ahead.”

“Oh.” Calvin slowed down. It was as if he was a little reluctant to part with this fragrant scent.

For some reason, a trace of sadness drifted through his heart.

Nonetheless, in the end, he followed the group of people and continued on towards the dining room.

Chapter 765

“Hi, can you please give her a full body makeover? I want her to look as elegant as possible,” Steffan informed the manager, who greeted them at the entrance of the beauty salon. After that, he turned to look at Belle with a smile and said encouragingly, “Don’t worry, it won’t take long.”

Only when he saw the smile on Belle’s face did he turn around and walk happily towards the chairs in the waiting area.

Of course, the manager of the beauty salon knew who Steffan was. She immediately instructed her best makeup artist to do Belle’s makeup. After that, she brought a glass of cold water to Steffan.

“Mr. Yintern, that lady must be your girlfriend. It looks like an important event awaits you both.”

After saying that, she handed over the glass of cold water to Steffan.

According to Srirano’s customs, the host had to serve their distinguished guests a glass of cold water as a sign of respect.

Steffan was delighted when he heard the manager’s words. He smiled brightly and leaned back against the soft chair. He crossed his legs and sat gracefully. He reached out to accept the glass of water and took a sip.

“It seems like there’s an important guest here in the hotel today,” he said instead of answering her question, smiling.

The manager was quick-witted. She immediately knew who he was referring to. She smiled happily and said, “Indeed, the business mogul, Mr. Calvin Harvey, will be staying in this hotel for the duration of his stay in Srirano. He is our guest of honor, even our president wants to meet him.”

As soon as she finished her words, she heard the makeup artist and the other beauticians shouting excitedly.

“He’s here! Mr. Calvin is here!”

The beauticians immediately dropped everything and quietly walked to the door to catch a glimpse of Calvin. It was not until Calvin and the others passed through the door that they returned to work.

“Wow, he is so attractive! He’s not only rich, but he’s also young and handsome! It’s so rare to find these kinds of men.” The women were all swooning over him. They had never seen such a rich and handsome stud before. They felt that he was much more attractive in real life compared to what they had seen on TV.

Steffan closed his eyes and sat in the chair calmly.

Belle was sitting in front of the dressing table. Although she did not understand the local tongue, she knew who they were talking about. After all, the news on TV kept on reporting Calvin's arrival in Srirano. She was smart and could naturally understand who these women were swooning over.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of her mouth and she just sat there quietly.

"I'm envious of Mrs. Harvey. I heard that Calvin spent a staggering fifty million on their wedding. I also heard that she is very beautiful. What a blessed woman." The beauticians sighed at the side.

They had seen her a couple of times on TV before. However, none of them could ever imagine that at that moment, the seemingly ordinary woman sitting in the beauty salon was actually Mrs. Harvey whom they were talking about. If they knew about her life experience, then they probably would not be envious of her.

She might have appeared as a noble and beautiful bride on TV, but not many people knew what she had been through after marrying Calvin Harvey. After all, she was just a woman who was married to a wealthy man. She rarely appeared on TV. In this small island country, the people were simple and honest. The entertainment news was not as crazy as those in the big cities. Therefore, even if Belle appeared in front of them, none of them would believe that it was really her.

"That's enough, please contain yourself. Let's get back to work. None of these has anything to do with you. This lady here is our guest of honor. We don't have much time left. Let's dress her up!" The manager came over and urged everyone to hurry up. Soon, they quietened down and continued on with their work.

Belle felt a little tired after just having lunch. She soon nodded off as the makeup artist did their work.

"All done!" After an unknown period of time, Belle was awakened by the makeup artist's voice and opened her sleepy eyes. She looked in the mirror and saw that she had rosy cheeks, and her hair casually coiffed up. She looked graceful and elegant.

"Mr. Yintern, your girlfriend is very pretty," the manager immediately complimented Belle when she saw Steffan walking towards them.

Steffan smiled. He was very satisfied with the results.

"Could you pick a delicate evening gown for her? I want the word 'elegance' to ooze from her." Steffan retrieved his wallet from his pocket and tipped them.

They smiled and thanked him.

"Dory, please cooperate with them. I'll wait for you outside," Steffan whispered into Belle's ear. His voice was extremely warm.

She could feel his breath on her face.

Belle took a step back. Her vision was a little blurry and she felt a little dizzy.

She would always feel helpless when he treated her so well. She just did not know how to react. However, she had her own principles and bottom line. She was determined to figure out her past before she opened her heart up to love another man.

Thus, she had to maintain a suitable distance from him.

No matter how outstanding he was to her at the moment, he was just a stranger to her.

He had saved her and she wanted to repay him with her gratitude. End of story.

“Alright, I will. Don’t worry.” She took a step back, smiling as she nodded.

Steffan returned the smile, turned around, and exited the beauty salon.

That night would be the first time they appeared in public together. This would also be Belle’s first time facing the media after her assumed ‘death’. In Steffan’s mind though, he knew that after tonight, at least in the eyes of the public, everyone would know about his relationship with Belle. Everyone would think that she was his girlfriend.

And that made him very happy.

“Miss, your boyfriend is handsome and rich. I really envy you,” one makeup artist said sincerely.

“Thank you.” Belle smiled, but firmly denied it. “He is not my boyfriend, he is just my boss.”

“Really?”

“He’s so gentle and considerate. How could he not be her boyfriend?” The makeup artist thought to herself.

Of course, the makeup artist refused to believe her. She just pursed her lips and smiled. She did not say anything else.

Steffan made his way to the basement parking lot to collect his car after exiting the beauty salon.

After all, it was not convenient for Belle to walk so far, dressed in an evening gown.

Just as his car pulled up in front of the hotel, a black Bentley drove over and stopped in front of his car.

He frowned.

The Bentley door opened, and a handsome man decked out in a suit emerged from the car with a smile on his face.

The moment he saw him, his face darkened and tensed up.

“Hey, Steffan, my brother! You’re actually here!” Yurij Yintern walked over and leaned against the car door, with a cynical smile on his face.

Steffan opened his car door and got out of the car. He asked in a deep voice, “Yurij, what are you doing here?”

Yurij chuckled and raised his hand and was about to rest it on Steffan’s shoulders.

However, Steffan turned around, and Yurij’s hand was left hanging in the air.

Yurij guffawed in a loud, self-deprecating way. “Steffan, c’mon, don’t be like this!”

After saying that, Yurij took a step forward, approached Steffan, and spoke with a bitter expression.

“Steffan, you know that the current economy is not doing well. Our company in Capital City is mainly focused on literary and artistic products. Not many people are interested in them these days. Plus, the government has imposed heavy taxes on corporations. After Master Yintern passed away, our regular patrons don’t visit us anymore. Our family is basically going broke soon, and it won’t be an understatement to say that it would be a terrible sight.”

Yurij complained about his hardships. He was glib-tongued.

Steffan’s expression was getting colder by the minute. The only time Yurji would come to look for him was when he needed money. He would always make up all sorts of excuses.

Yurij was not cut out to be a businessman. He was lazy but he was very good at sweet-talking. He knew how to make Master Yintern happy, and that was why Master Yintern had left the best company in Capital City to him. However, since he did not know how to manage a company and loved indulging in sensual pleasures, he was soon going to run out of money.

Right then, the Yintern Group in Capital City was going downhill day by day. Only a handful of people recognized the Yintern Group those days.

Steffan sighed inwardly. All said and done, they lived a separate life, and this was not his responsibility. He did not want to meddle in other people’s affairs and wanted to avoid it if possible.

However, in the past year, it seemed that Yurij did not want to let him go. Every once in a while, he would come and extort money from him. This galled him to no end.

“As a president of the company, you should devote your time and energy to the company. You should read up on how to keep up with the latest trends and reuse talents, and not spend your time in nightclubs every other day.” Since Steffan knew the reason he was here, he cut to the chase.

Master Yintern had a family motto. ‘Brothers should live in harmony and help each other’. After all, blood was thicker than water.

Steffan was not a person who valued money. He attached great importance to brotherhood. Since the company in Capital City was in financial turmoil, he would not turn a blind eye to it. He had generously helped him the first couple of times. As time went by, even the wealthiest company would not be able to avoid bankruptcy. Gradually, Steffan not only became fed up but it became a problem that he could no longer solve.

“Steffan, I’ve done my best. You also know that the business in Capital City is not good. It’s not our fault that we have not been popular these days, especially after the Harvey Group moved its company headquarters to Capital City. Even our company, which used to be popular in cinema and cultural studios, has almost been surpassed by Calvin Harvey’ abundant financial resources. If it goes on like this, then there will be no way out for us.” Yurij wore a sad face and bemoaned the situation.

Steffan listened to his laments and soon became impatient. He briefly glanced at the watch on his wrist and realized that Belle should be coming out soon.

He neither wanted Yurij to see Belle with him, nor did he want Belle to know that he had a brother, so he stiffly interrupted him, “Just tell me how much do you need.”

When Yurij heard that there was hope, his eyes lit up. He immediately smiled and said, "Not much, only 5 million dollars."

Steffan's expression was frigid. He did not want to argue with him any longer, so he took out his cheque book from his pocket and wrote a cheque for five million dollars. He said solemnly, "I'm doing this for the sake of the Yintern family. This will be the last time I'm helping your company. I hope you will buck up and put in more effort into managing the company well."

"Alright, alright." Yurij's eyes were bright. After accepting the cheque and glancing at it, he carefully tucked it in his pocket with a huge smile on his face. He then said, "Steffan, Grandma misses you. She said it's time for you to find a partner and settle down. You are already 38 years old. You're not getting any younger. She is looking forward to you bringing your girlfriend home."

After that, he looked towards the luxurious hotel again and said with a mysterious smile on his face, "It looks like you're here with your girlfriend, right?"

A smile subconsciously appeared at the corner of Steffan's mouth, but he declined to say anything.

The smile on Yurij's face became even more apparent.

In order to prevent Yurij from ruining the atmosphere, he took out a card from his pocket and handed it to him. He said, "There are a couple of thousands of dollars in here. Why don't you use the money to get your kids some food and new clothes? I have something else to do, so I won't keep you here. And please pay more attention to the company. The Yintern family has always been very intelligent. People who earn salaries are not rogues in the market. You have to be good-tempered."

When Yurij saw Steffan offer him his bank card, his face blossomed into a wide grin. He quickly reached out and accepted the card as he said, "Yes, I will. Thank you on behalf of my kids."

"Then, you should leave now." Steffan took another glance at his watch and ordered him to leave.

"Alright. Steffan, you're the best. Although this is an island country, the Yintern Group has a good reputation and status. The economy is pretty good and it's quite comfortable here." Yurij went on before he left. However, he also reminded Steffan, "But now, you have to be careful. Calvin is now in Srirano and that's not a good thing. Now, all the popular industries in the country are inseparable from the Harvey Group. The current Harvey Group is very popular and unrivalled. You must keep an eye on them."

"Okay, I know," Steffan replied. He sounded a little unhappy.

Yurij got what he wanted and said courteously, "Then, I'll be making a move. Don't want to interrupt you on your date, do we?" He then got into his car and left. Before he drove off, he did not forget to remind him, "You need to bring a girl home as soon as possible."

As soon as Yurij left, Steffan breathed a sigh of relief.

"Take care, Mr. Harvey." Just as Steffan breathed a sigh of relief, he heard the sounds of footsteps behind him. He could not help but to turn around.

He saw a handsome man dressed in a suit and tie surrounded by a throng of people as he exited the hotel. He was wearing a pair of glasses, his strides self-assured, and had no expression on his face.

Needless to say, he immediately knew that this was Calvin Harvey, the business mogul who was the talk of the town.

He had seen Calvin in the newspaper headlines and TV news a couple of times, so he naturally left an impression on Steffan.

His hands in his pockets, Steffan stood there with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

The hotel manager led a group of ministers and walked them out of the hotel.

It seemed that everyone put their loyalties where their interests were. When they saw that there were rich businessmen coming over, their flatters could echo for some distance.

Steffan had always been indifferent to these things. He had never paid any attention to these successful people. He raised his head and looked towards the entrance of the hotel.

He roughly knew that Dory was about to come out.

There was still some time until seven o'clock. He was planning to take her out for a walk before they headed over to the banquet.

As soon as Calvin's footsteps and the others passed by in front of him, his eyes lit up. Belle, donning a white dress, emerged from the hotel.

Her beautiful hair was styled into a bun. Her makeup was exquisite and she looked very elegant. She stood in front of him like a proud peony. It was as if a wall had been erected around her, separating her from the ordinary, leaving only her nobility and fragrance.

The distinctive scent wafting from her gradually drifted through the air.

Chapter 766

Yurij guffawed in a loud, self-deprecating way. "Steffan, c'mon, don't be like this!"

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Chapter 767

Steffan sauntered towards her with a smile on his face.

Calvin was surrounded by a huge crowd as he walked forward.

For some reason, he smelled a familiar scent as it wafted through the air.

He naturally slowed down.

He wanted to turn around and track down this scent.

Unfortunately, at that time, a few luxury cars drove over and stopped in front of him.

"Mr. Harvey, please." Corrine, his secretary, opened the car door and politely gestured for him to enter the car.

Aron carefully led him to the car and said softly, "Mr. Harvey, be careful. Step in front, just a little."

Calvin thought for a moment, but he soon dismissed the idea and was forced to enter the car.

The car was started.

Calvin was seated in the back seat. He turned around and looked outside through the tinted windows.

Although his vision was compromised, he could somewhat see a gorgeous woman standing not too far away, smiling at him.

He was shocked. His heart skipped a beat and he straightened up in his seat.

However, his illusion soon disappeared when the car started.

Calvin heaved a sigh of relief, his breathing relaxed due to this inexplicable illusion. He relaxed and leaned back in his seat. It was only then did he realize that his palms were sweaty.

This feeling was very uncanny.

But he liked this feeling.

It was just like how he liked the faint fragrance on Belle.

He was intoxicated by her smell.

He believed he had made the right decision by coming to Srirano.

“Dory, you look absolutely lovely,” Steffan said as he approached Belle. He admired her as if he was appreciating a work of art, with his eyes full of amazement and praise.

“Thank you.” Belle smiled and slightly blinked her bright eyes.

“Dory, it’s still Tristany. Why don’t we go for a walk?” He reached out his hand to her with a gentle smile. Belle hesitated. She was unwilling to hold his hand. She did not want to lead him on before she could figure out her past.

Steffan smiled and took a step forward towards her. He gently reached out for her hand.

“Please don’t refuse me. You are wearing high heels. I don’t want you to trip over,” he reminded her softly. It was obvious that she was not used to wearing high heels. “I don’t have any other intentions.”

His words made Belle blush. She then reached out and held his hand as they ambled towards the car.

It was winter in Srirano. White and pristine snow blanketed everywhere. This scene was extraordinarily enchanting.

Steffan and Belle strolled along the river that overlooked the boundless expanse of snow. It was very peaceful.

“Steffan, my passport is with you, right?” The two of them walked along the river. The weather was cold, and Belle was draping a thick red overcoat that was fluttering in the wind.

When Steffan heard her question, his heart sank a little.

“You know, Dory, you don’t have a passport,” he replied in a low voice.

“No way.” Belle was very surprised. “If I don’t have a passport, then how could I have gone to Europe? How would I have been able to enter this country?”

The wind blew so hard that the bare branches creaked, and snow would occasionally fall to the ground.

Steffan slightly leaned forward and exhaled a deep and heavy sigh.

“Dory, are you planning to leave me?” He sounded a little desolate.

Belle stopped and turned to face him.

Steffan could almost imagine what Belle was going to say to him.

“You don’t have to say anything. I know what you’re thinking. I don’t want you to reject me. Whatever I did for you, I did it on my own will. I am willing to accompany you and protect you for the rest of my life. But of course, only if you allow me to do so.” Steffan shrugged his shoulders.

Belle stood in the wind. Her hands were numb due to the cold breeze.

Oh, God. What was she supposed to say?

“Dory, I understand how I feel about you, and I know how you feel about me. But I just want to let you know that I will not give up. I know you want nothing more than to find out about your past, but I firmly believe that you weren’t happy with your past life, or else you would not have met me. I know I have the ability and patience to wait for you to accept me wholeheartedly.” He narrowed his eyes and said forcefully, “I am a stubborn person. There is nothing that can change my mind once my mind is set, unless I am really wrong.”

Upon hearing this, Belle felt a little sad.

She understood what Steffan meant. She had a hunch that she had not lived a happy life in the past. Otherwise, she would not have ended up in the river, and pregnant at that.

Nevertheless, she was very cautious.

No matter how glorious the past was, she had to face it instead of avoiding it.

When all of her questions were answered, only then would she put the past behind her.

However, at that moment, she could not bring herself to accept Steffan.

Steffan was not getting any younger. He should not waste his time on her.

Steffan had seemed more persistent since that day at the cafe where he was met with her silence. This was what she was afraid of.

“Dory, you promised me that once you figure out your past, you would give me a chance, right?” Steffan asked, a glint of hope in his eyes.

Belle opened her mouth and did not know what to say. After a while, she said with difficulty, “Which is why I was asking for my passport, Steffan. Once everything is settled down after the auto show next month, I’ll leave this place in search of my past. Once everything is figured out, I’ll re-evaluate my feelings. You’re a good man. I have no reason not to give you a chance. I also have no reason to reject a man who has been treating me so well. But before that, please put aside your feelings for me.”

“But Dory, your passport isn’t with me.” He lit a cigarette and took a deep breath. Then, he continued, “I used to be engaged to Yesenia Cole, of the notable Cole family from Capital City. At that time, I never loved her. During that year, she fell seriously ill and the doctors had no way to treat her. In order to make her happy, I decided to take her to Europe. She passed away not long after we got back from Europe. I kept her passport. When I pulled you out of the water, I knew that I did not have much time if I wanted to save you. I realized that you looked somewhat like Yesenia. I did not know your background at that time and I did not have time to investigate. So, I used her passport for you. Moreover, I have some connections in Europe. At that time, you were seriously ill, so I managed to get through customs easily. That is why I said I don’t have your passport. Do you understand it now?”

Belle was stunned by his explanation.

It turned out that she was a person without any identification.

And Steffan had once been engaged to another woman.

“Steffan, you told me that you pulled me out of the river near Sunshine Mountain. So, I’m most likely from A City.” Belle raised her head and looked at the snow in the distance, seemingly trying to recall something.

After a moment of silence, Steffan said, “Dory, I haven’t investigated your background because I don’t have the time and there is no need to do so. As you know, I rarely go home, but I feel that something tragic must have happened for a pregnant woman to end up in the river. If so, do you really think that it’s necessary for you to remember everything about the past? Whatever happened in the past is already the past. It no longer exists. But here in Srirano, I can give you an identity. You can start your life all over again without any baggage. Don’t you think it’s good?”

Steffan took a drag of his cigarette. The crow’s feet at the corner of his eyes condensed into a deep crease at that moment.

Belle blankly looked at him.

What he meant was that she should completely forget her past and restart her life.

But was it possible?

Chapter 768

Suddenly, Steffan leaned forward and locked his eyes on Belle. He said in a low and solemn voice, “Dory, trust me. I will definitely be able to give you happiness.”

His breathing was ragged, his breath hot as he stared at her with burning eyes.

“After our auto show next month, I’ll help you to apply for a Srirano passport. Then, I’ll bring you back to Capital City to meet my parents. What do you think?”

He was very aggressive. He was so intimidating that Belle could not help but to take a few steps back.

“Steffan, please don’t force me... Don’t forget that I was once pregnant,” Belle said as she started to panic.

“No, don’t say that again. I’m willing to do this. I have thought about all the consequences. For those people in your past, you don’t exist anymore. It’s better to start over,” Steffan said seriously.

Belle felt a headache coming on.

“Ah, it’s almost time. I think we should make a move,” Steffan quickly said after taking a quick glance at his watch. He realized that Belle did not look so good all of a sudden. He sighed and said, “Dory, don’t worry. I’ll give you some time to think about it. I want you to think before rejecting me.”

Belle felt as if her heart was clogging up.

She did not know what else to say to Steffan. She had time and time again rejected him, explicitly or implicitly, and she could no longer bring herself to hurl cruel words at him anymore.

There was no reason for her to reject him after what he had done for her. He had taken care of her and showered her with affection.

Putting aside the past, she was currently on her own. She had no one to rely on. If she left Steffan, she could not imagine what might lie in the road ahead.

All of a sudden, the loneliness that had been hidden at the bottom of her heart suddenly burst out like a broken dam.

She felt extremely uncomfortable. She wanted to burst into tears at that moment.

She lowered her eyes and could feel nothing but sheer loneliness. Tears began to pool in her eyes.

She was lonely and helpless.

The feeling of loneliness kept on growing and growing that her entire body was frozen in the snow.

At that moment, she was worried that she would fall over.

Snowflakes began to flutter down from the sky. They came one after another. It was as if the snowflakes resembled the loneliness in her heart.

She was in so much pain that she could not control herself. She crouched down and buried her face in her hands. She instantly burst into tears.

“Dory, what’s wrong?” Steffan was afraid that he had offended her. He reached out to place a comforting hand on her shoulder and said in a soft voice that carried a little of self-blame, “I’m sorry, please don’t cry. I shouldn’t have forced you.”

All the fear and loneliness that she had been hiding came pouring out at that moment. Belle could not control herself.

Steffan quietly helped her to her feet. She was crying so much that she could not stand up straight.

He had never seen her cry like this in such a long time.

She must have suppressed her emotions for a long time. It was better for her to let it all out.

He took out some tissues to wipe her tears and said dotingly, “Look, your makeup is all messed up now. Silly girl! Just let it all out. Don’t worry, I will not force you anymore.”

He knew that Belle was a woman who liked to keep things to herself. She would not reveal the secrets in her heart easily, nor would she show her emotions in front of others easily. She buried all her bitterness in her heart. Although she always had a smile on her face, no one knew how much she was suffering within.

It was because of this that Steffan was finally willing to give in.

He did not want to see her in pain. He would feel sorry for her.

“Let’s go.”

“Let’s go and fix your makeup first,” Steffan said softly when he saw that Belle had finally calmed down.

They soon made their way back to the Galadari Hotel.

“Dory, we are running late. I’m going to head back to the office to grab the designs and invitation card while you fix your makeup.” Steffan did not expect that they would be running behind schedule. He looked at the time and realized that it was better to leave from here. He kindly told Belle, “If you feel a little tired after fixing your makeup, then you can take a rest here.”

“Alright.” Belle nodded obediently.

Then, Steffan left in a hurry.

“Aron, what time is it now?” After eating lunch, Calvin went back to the office briefly to deal with company affairs. He then brought his luggage and followed Aron back to the Galadari Hotel to take a nap.

Ever since he landed in Srirano, he could always feel a type of strange and unpredictable aura lingering around him. Even when he fell asleep, he would still be surrounded by this feeling.

When he first lay down on the hotel bed, he could not help but to toss and turn. He just could not seem to fall asleep.

He couldn’t sleep as peacefully as before ever since Belle left. In the past, he had always held her in his arms when he slept. But now he was cold and lonely. Most of the time, his nights were not visited by sleep.

When he was finally able to fall asleep, he heard a woman’s faint crying. However, the voice sounded very familiar. It was as if his mind was teasing him.

He was so shocked that he wanted to sit up, but he could not open his eyes.

When he woke up again, he realized that the sky outside was getting a little dark. He knew that it was getting late.

“Mr. Harvey, it’s almost six o’clock now. It’s about time we leave for Master Cohen’s birthday banquet,” Aron reminded him seriously after checking his phone.

“Alright, then let’s set out.” Calvin nodded.

After Aron helped Calvin clean up, the two made their way out the door.

Belle stood at the entrance of the hotel, anxiously checking her cell phone from time to time.

“Steffan has been gone for some time. Why isn’t he back?”

She stood there, fidgeting.

Aron accompanied Calvin into the elevator as they made their way to the first floor. They then exited the elevator once it announced its arrival at the first floor.

The light at the door was a little blurry. Calvin adjusted his glasses. It seemed that it would take some time for his eyes to recover.

“Mr. Harvey, I heard that Melvin Cohen has a strange character. He is a lecherous man. You’ll have to put in more effort if you want to convince him to join our company,” Aron said with some worry.

The corners of Calvin's lips curled into a playful smile. "A talented person chooses a patron of integrity. He's a human after all. Although he might be picky, he's also a man with desires. It shouldn't be difficult to convince a person like him. In today's world, are there any automobile companies that can rival our Harvey Group? Unless, he does not want to be famous."

When Aron heard this, although he agreed, he still could not bring himself to loosen up.

"Mr. Harvey, the Yintern Group is currently the largest corporation in Srirano. Our company is just starting out here. I heard that Steffan Yintern, the president of the Yintern Group, is also very fond of him. I also heard that Steffan's girlfriend is a very talented automotive designer. She's the one who designed the car model that broke the pre-order record at the auto show at the World Trade Center last month. At present, Steffan is planning to organize an auto show next month to showcase his car designs. I heard that he is planning on expanding his business worldwide," Aron explained the details of his investigation.

"Is that all?" Calvin smirked at Aron. "Isn't it just the Yintern Group?"

In the business field, there was nothing he could not overcome. The Yintern Group was nothing!

Just as Calvin mentioned the word 'Yintern', Aron suddenly thought of something. He could not believe his eyes.

"Mrs. Harvey!" Aron suddenly shouted in surprise.

Chapter 769

"What?" Calvin blurted out as his body trembled.

He could smell the familiar scent again as it traveled through the air.

Aron stood with his mouth agape. It was as if he had seen a ghost.

He saw the back of a graceful woman standing by the entrance of the hotel. Judging by her figure, she looked like the woman whom Calvin had been bitterly yearning for over the past year.

He was about to rush up to the woman.

Suddenly, a black luxury car drove over.

The car door opened swiftly.

The woman bent down and entered the luxury car.

It was driven away as soon as Aron arrived at the entrance of the hotel.

"Aron, what did you see? Did you see my wife?" Calvin asked, hurrying over to Aron.

Aron was stumped for a while before he replied in surprise, "Mr. Harvey, I cannot believe my eyes! There was a woman standing here just now. She looks like Mrs. Harvey from behind."

"Is that so?" Calvin raised his eyebrows and immediately said, "Ah, I'm sure it was her. That woman has to be Belle. I knew she was still alive. She has been in Srirano all this while. I could sense that she was near me."

Calvin was extremely excited. His entire body began to tremble. "Aron, where has she gone?"

"She got into a luxury car and left," Aron said curiously.

"A luxury car? Whose car? Quick! Let's give it a chase." Calvin's heart started to race. His face was flushed.

"Mr. Harvey, just a moment ago I managed to catch a glimpse of the license plate. I'm going to send the license number to Maloney and ask her to check it immediately." Aron had never believed that Belle would still be alive as it was implausible. However, just then, when he saw the woman's back, his whole body began to tremble.

That figure could be superimposed with Belle's.

Calvin was very certain that she was still alive, under the premise that there had never been any information from Belle. Maybe there was really an unseen force that was bringing them together. Perhaps, God was giving them a chance to reunite.

This was the biggest shock Aron had ever had in his life.

He quickly texted the license number to Maloney.

"Aron, hurry up. Let's give chase to the luxury car." Calvin was already losing his patience as he anxiously instructed Aron.

"Okay," Aron replied as he put away his phone. He quickly started the car and drove towards the direction of the luxury car, with Calvin in the back seat.

The Cohen Mansion was brightly lit at night. It was as bright as the stars in the sky.

This was really an eye-opening experience for Belle. The Cohen Mansion not only stood out, but the design of the courtyard door was also different from others.

The entire mansion was magnificent and was comparable to the royal palace. It was said that Melvin had specially hired a European designer to imitate the palaces in Europe, which was grand and emphasized its nobility.

After Steffan steadily parked the car, he got out of the car, opened the door, and reached a hand out to Belle.

Belle hesitated for a while before accepting his hand.

Steffan smiled and reached out to hold Belle's ice-cold fingers.

The two of them held hands as they made their way towards the grand hall.

Belle had a feeling that if Melvin was not an old man like Mr. Tangger, then he had to be like Steffan. After all, he was an automotive designer!

Soon, Belle could not be more wrong.

The banquet was very easygoing. Guests scattered and chatted in groups of twos and threes. The laughter was endless. There was no solemn atmosphere at all. It was like a high school party.

As soon as she entered the hall, Belle saw a young man with curly hair, dressed in red pants. He was holding a glass of red wine while being surrounded by a group of s*xy and attractive women.

He held the stem of the wine glass between his thumb and middle finger, and occasionally took a sip. He smiled as he flirted with the women around him.

“Is this Melvin?” Belle blinked her eyes hard and asked incredulously.

Steffan’s lips curled into a smile as he said, “To be honest, I’ve never seen him before. I heard that he used to work here in Srirano before he left for Europe. He was initially determined to make a name for himself in Europe, but for some reason, he suddenly returned to Srirano.”

“Mr. Cohen, here, have a sip of my wine,” said one of the many women around Melvin. This gave them confirmation.

It gave them confirmation that this androgynous man was actually none other than Melvin Cohen.

There were many guests coming and going, but he did not entertain them at all. He somehow managed to attract a large group of beautiful women.

The guests seemed to have adapted to his behavior. They came and went freely and no one cared about these small rituals.

Belle had done her preparation before coming. She had also deliberately sorted through her designs and picked out the most outstanding one. She genuinely had good faith. She wanted to have a good talk with him and try her best to convince him to join their company.

In the end, it all went out the window.

Belle instantly had the feeling that her homework was completely in vain.

Melvin was drunk and his face was full of lust. It was very obvious that he was planning on getting laid with all these beautiful ladies that night.

How could Melvin possibly be the most sought after designer with this behavior?

Had Steffan made a mistake?

Belle felt her doubts creeping in on her.

Melvin did not look like a world-renowned designer at all. He looked more like a playboy who enjoyed sleeping around.

clearly, it was not stated in the list of hobbies that Steffan had given to her the day before.

There was a sudden moment of tranquility in the midst of the party. Perhaps, it was because Steffan and Belle had entered the hall.

Everyone felt that the entire hall seemed to be lit up by a strange light. They all had their eyes on Steffan and Belle.

At that time, some media personnel next to them raised the cameras in their hands and began taking their pictures.

That was the first time Belle had appeared in the media ever since she had been rescued. Not only that, she appeared hand in hand with Steffan.

She felt very uncomfortable.

“Come on, let’s go over and say hello to Master Cohen.” Steffan ignored the media and smiled. He gracefully walked towards Melvin with Belle in tow.

“Hello, Master Cohen,” Steffan greeted Melvin with a smile. He extended his hand out to Melvin politely.

Melvin also felt that the atmosphere was unusual. He quickly broke free from the arms of the beautiful women around him. When he saw Steffan’s extended hand, he reached out and shook his hand slightly before letting go.

Melvin looked at Belle with fascinating eyes.

His eyes suddenly lit up.

When Belle realized that Melvin was staring at her, she took a deep breath and smiled back gracefully. She then said, “Hello, Master Cohen. I’m pleased to meet you. My name is Lexantra, I’m the automotive designer at the Yintern Group.”

Chapter 770

“Oh, my! You’re a beautiful car designer. I’ve heard a lot about you.” Melvin’s face immediately beamed. He reached out his hand and held Belle’s tightly, showing no signs of letting go.

Belle was sure she had not extended her hands towards Melvin. Out of her instinct of self-preservation, she would never reach out to shake hands with such a Don Juan.

However, Melvin gently stroked her hand intimately while smirking devilishly.

“Do you mind if I ask how old you are, milady? Are you engaged in matrimony?” Melvin continued to ask, wrestling with his drunkenness. He approached her with a smile.

There was an awkward expression on Belle’s face. She pursed her red lips tightly and did not know how to reply for a moment.

When she got closer, she realised that Melvin was actually quite handsome, especially with his amorous eyes. He was more beautiful than a woman.

“Master Cohen, I am...” Steffan frowned when saw the malicious look on Melvin’s face as he held Belle’s hand. He dared not unleash his destructiveness in public but only wanted to divert his attention. So, after he introduced himself, Melvin waved a dismissive hand and said, “Whatever. Go and get yourself some wine.”

The muscles on Steffan’s face stiffened. His expression darkened and a gleam of light flashed in his eyes.

“Ma belle, come here. So, tell me, how long have you been designing cars?” Melvin asked as he continued holding Belle’s hand. He showed great interest in her.

Belle was not used to being held by a man like this. At the moment, she wanted to pull back her hand, but Melvin seemed to know what she was thinking, so he tightened his grip on her hand.

“Let’s not go there. Actually, it’s just my hobby.” Belle had no choice but to answer.

“Ah, it’s just your hobby? That’s amazing! You are gifted.” Melvin rambled on as he looked at Belle with fascinating eyes.

At that time, Belle’s body was exuding a noble aura. Those beauties around her were not on the same level as her.

Melvin instantly felt as if his soul had been ripped out of his body. As he stared at Belle, he actually felt suspicious and said to himself, “Miss Lexantra, you are very beautiful. You look somewhat familiar.”

Belle did not know whether to laugh or to cry. By the way, Melvin had not even seen the model of cars that she had designed. How could he praise her like this? It seemed that this guy was not going to let her go easily.

“Master Cohen, I’m sorry. I’m going to bring my girlfriend into the hall.” Steffan, who was standing to one side, was getting impatient. He immediately coughed and quietly reached out to pinch Melvin’s hand. Melvin flinched and could not help but to let go of Belle’s hand.

It turned out that she already had a beau!

Melvin was a little discouraged. He seemed to notice Steffan’s presence only after being pinched. He was a little sober then but he did not give up. He immediately grinned and threw a sly leer at Belle. He smiled and said, “Alright, please go ahead.”

Belle did not protest when Steffan addressed her as his girlfriend due to Melvin’s actions.

If the Yintern Group was able to hire Melvin, then they needed to work on a lot of things. However, as Steffan’s ‘girlfriend’, she was probably safe from Melvin’s advances.

When she was finally out of Melvin’s grasp, she reached out for Steffan’s hand and made their way into the hall.

Soon, Belle was shocked by what she saw.

She was surprised to see Zevulon, who was dressed in a suit with his hair combed back, in the corner of the room. He was brimming with energy as he sat opposite a woman.

Belle was stunned.

The woman was around forty years old. She looked graceful and elegant, wearing a light blue evening gown. Her demeanor was very sophisticated and classy. At first glance, one could tell that she was a well-educated woman.

“It turns out that Mr. Tangger has such a beautiful confidante.” Belle was genuinely surprised.

Zevulon was usually bedraggled and homely, but he was able to capture the heart of such a woman. It just goes to show that one should not judge a book by its cover.

She could not help but to nudge Steffan and whispered, "Steffan, look! Mr. Tangger is here as well."

At that time, Steffan was staring at the man who had just entered the hall. This man was tall and handsome. He had an extraordinary temperament. Even the men following him were also dignified and distinctive.

This person was none other than Calvin Harvey.

Steffan frowned slightly at the sight of him and a hint of panic flashed in his eyes.

What was he doing here? It was only his first day here in Srirano.

Even if Melvin had invited him just because of the reputation and influence of the Harvey Group, there was no need for him to grace the banquet with his presence.

In other words, there was only one explanation. It meant that the Harvey Group also wanted to hire Melvin!

If that was the case...

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, Belle, who was beside him, nudged him and whispered the name, 'Mr. Tangger'.

Only then did he come back to his senses. He followed Belle's gaze. Soon, he had a look of surprise on his face.

It turned out that Zevulon came here to pick up women!

Steffan had been his apprentice for more than ten years. This was the first time that he had seen Mr. Tangger all dressed up in a suit while talking and laughing with a woman.

Steffan was genuinely taken aback.

After a while, he suddenly became happy and whispered in Belle's ear, "Dory, you're in for a treat. Mr. Tangger will no longer dare to make things difficult for you in the future. When we go back, I'm going to blackmail him. I'm going to ask him to teach you all the techniques that he has been hiding."

Belle smiled when she heard this. She understood what Steffan meant. She immediately said, "Forget it. Mr. Tangger has been a bachelor for half of his life. We've never seen him with a woman before. It's rare for him to find a woman whom he's interested in, so please don't make things hard for him."

Steffan thought for a moment and agreed. He took her hand and whispered in her ears, "Well, you're very kind-hearted. You're more concerned for Mr. Tangger than I am. Fine, I'll listen to you."

Belle pursed her lips and smiled. Her eyes fell on Zevulon and the woman.

"Aron, are you sure that the luxury car was driven here?" Calvin and Aron had been chasing after the luxury car. Unexpectedly, they ended up at Cohen Mansion.

"Mr. Harvey, I'm sure. I've broken all the speed limits just to catch up to them. You have to trust my driving skills." The two entered the hall. At that time, people were coming and going in the hall. Melvin had already been in the arms of a run-of-the-mill beautiful woman.

When Calvin and the rest arrived, no one came to receive them. Instead, many of the media personnel rushed over to snap photos when they saw him.

Aron and Calvin deftly avoided the media.

“Aron, seize the time and try to look for her here. By hook or by crook, I must find my wife today.”
Calvin’s heart itched with that clueless feeling. If his Belle was really here, then he must be able to find her that day. He wanted to ask her, why didn’t she come home?