

## Go After 771

### Chapter 771

"Got it," Aron answered. He glanced around and immediately asked, "Mr. Harvey, where should we put Melvin's gift? It seems like there isn't any gift table. I mean, the party is a little chaotic."

"Don't worry about it. I have my ways with Melvin," Calvin immediately said. As the president of the Harvey Group, he was not afraid of failing to hire Melvin Cohen. He was already honoring him by attending his birthday banquet.

Melvin was truly a jerk in every sense of the word. They had been there for so long, yet no one came to receive them. What was more, this looked less like a normal banquet and more like a frat party.

He had heard a little about Melvin Cohen.

At that moment, a special person could only use a very special method to deal with him.

"Alright, why don't you take a seat? I'll go and look around," Aron said as he led Calvin to a dark corner. Then, he left in search of Belle.

Steffan led Belle around the hall before finding a place to sit down. After a while, his cell phone rang.

Steffan answered his phone and his expression changed in an instant.

"Okay, give me a sec, I'll be right there." After a moment, he put down the phone and stood up.

"Steffan, what's wrong?" Belle asked worriedly when she saw the change in Steffan's expression. She sensed that something was wrong.

Steffan had a serious look on his face.

"Dory, something happened in the car production plant in the eastern suburb. Some local ruffians and hooligans broke in and attacked some of our employees. I'm heading over there to check on the situation. How about you stay here and wait to see if there's any opportunity for you to show Melvin your designs? Just do your best to convince him," Steffan said. He was very anxious.

Upon hearing this, Belle's expression changed as well.

Srirano was quite a safe place, so how could something like this have happened? And it had to happen at a time like this. She had never heard of anything like this before.

She could not blame Steffan for being so skittish after hearing the news. This was the first time something like this had happened.

"Don't worry, go ahead. I know what to do." Belle could not hide the worry in her eyes. There was nothing she could do besides comforting him.

Steffan took a deep breath, turned around and left. After taking a few steps, he turned back quickly.

"Dory, you have to be careful when you're with Melvin. This guy is a little rogue and he's also very lecherous. Do not let him take advantage of you. If you can't convince him, then so be it. I'll think of a way tomorrow. Fortunately, Mr. Tangger is here as well. You can go and find him if you need

help.” Steffan was very worried when he thought of how Melvin had acted around Belle when they entered the room just then. That was why he had to turn back around to remind Belle. Finally, he said with great concern, “No, Dory. I think it’s best if you come with me.”

Belle understood his worries and was a little moved, but her mind was clear. She immediately comforted him. “Steffan, don’t worry. I have to stay here. This is a rare opportunity for us. Melvin is going to showcase his work later on. I don’t want to miss this opportunity.”

Steffan felt that her words were reasonable. After thinking for a while, he said, “Sounds fine to me, but you have to pay extra attention to your surroundings. I’ll come back as soon as I’ve settled the situation. Wait for me here. If you need any help, then I’m only one call away.”

After giving the order, he walked out in a hurry.

Belle started to feel uneasy as soon as Steffan left.

She was a little worried about Steffan. She did not know if he could deal with such violence. From many angles, Steffan looked like an artist. Could he handle such violence? Furthermore, this incident happened out of the blue.

She sat there in a daze. Little did she know that there was a pair of eyes that had been staring at her the whole time from a distance.

A man approached her and asked hesitantly as he hunched, “Mrs. Harvey, is that you?”

“Mrs. Harvey?” Belle, taken by surprise, looked up. The man was slightly swarthy. He was tall, but he was quite handsome. He looked like he was in his twenties.

Her mind was blank after thinking for a while. She felt that she did not recognise him.

She looked up at him in surprise and asked uneasily, “May I ask who you are looking for?”

Aron carefully examined Belle. He immediately knew that he was right.

She was indeed Mrs. Harvey.

Not only did she look like her, but she also sounded like her.

“Mrs. Harvey, it’s really you!” He sounded very excited. He was very delighted that he had found her.

Belle was even more bemused. She glanced around and realized that people were looking at them.

She could only stand up and cautiously ask, “Sir, are you sure you’ve found the right person?”

Although she had lost her memory, she had just been here for less than a year and only knew a handful of people. Her social circle was very small. She did not know any other men apart from the people at work, and Zevulon.

“Mrs. Harvey, do you really not recognise me?” Aron asked in surprise. He was initially suspicious before he became certain. Right then, he was surprised.

“I’m sorry, but no.” Belle thought for a while and shook her head. However, she realized that this man did not seem to be kidding. His expression was very cautious and serious. Was he someone she had

known in the past? And what was he doing here in Srirano? He even addressed her as 'Mrs. Harvey'. Was this her former identity?

At that moment, she heard a voice beside her saying, "Miss Lexantra, here, I'd like to propose a toast to you."

Melvin appeared out of nowhere and forced himself in between Aron and Belle. His face was slightly flushed and his eyes were blurred from intoxication. He had a sinister smile on his face.

Aron was then blocked by Melvin. He forced himself to calm down for a moment. After thinking for a while, he walked to the other side.

"Miss Lexantra, you look exquisite. You have very beautiful ears as well.

You must be blessed." Melvin approached Belle. He reeked of alcohol as he looked at her with a smile. While Belle was not paying attention, he reached out for her hand and gently stroked it. He said, "Look at your hand. It's so soft and delicate. Long and slender fingers. You will definitely be a rich and noble person in the future."

Belle's face flushed immediately. She did not expect Melvin to be so unrestrained in public. Perhaps, it was one of his traits as a playboy, but for Belle, all he was doing was no different from flirting.

She then said in a serious tone, "Master Cohen, the Yintern Group came to attend your birthday banquet with the utmost sincerity. Please show us some respect."

After that, she struggled to break free from his hand.

Melvin seemed to be a little tipsy. He quickly realized that he had been neglecting his etiquette.

He immediately let go of her hand. However, his eyes immediately lit up with interest.

He felt aroused when he saw the serious look on Belle's face. Beautiful women flocked around him, and all of them were eager to sleep with him, except for the woman in front of him.

She was different from the other women. She was more mature. She had a noble and elegant temperament. Most importantly, there seemed to be an invisible halo hovering above her, coming in and out of his vision. She was unattainable, and it wagged up his desire to conquer her.

## **Chapter 772**

"Miss Lexantra, Yintern Group is a well-known company and I really admire your work. It's an honor to have you here." Melvin was quick to react, letting go of Belle's hands and bowing slightly, an honest and sincere expression on his face.

His expression put Belle at ease.

"Master Cohen, I'm here today on behalf of our company to celebrate your birthday, and to extend a sincere invitation for you to join Yintern Group." Belle knew that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If he continued going on like this, she might not have a chance to show him her capabilities. Not wanting to let the opportunity pass her by, she immediately revealed the real reason for her visit.

“Oh, so that’s the reason for your visit.” Melvin’s expression changed to one of surprise. “I’m really sorry. I wasn’t aware that you had such an idea.”

Belle narrowed her eyes as she sized him up, trying to figure out how sincere he was being.

Melvin looked quite serious, which was a rare occurrence. It was as if he was a completely different person from before.

Purely based on his reaction, he really did seem like a dedicated designer.

Belle had wanted to leave, but for the sake of the company’s interests, she decided to stay put. She simply nodded her head and said, “Yes, Master Cohen, our company does have an interest in you.”

“Well,” Melvin’s expression became even more serious. “Yintern Group is a good company indeed. All of you have shown your sincerity by coming all the way here to extend your invitation in person, and that makes me very delighted. Why don’t we have a chat and discuss the details? What do you think?”

“This...” Belle hesitated a little.

She had high hopes for today’s meeting. Now that there was such an opportunity, she should try her best to seize it.

“Miss Lexantra, we’ll just be talking about work. There shouldn’t be anything to worry about!” Melvin laughed out loud, seeming to have read her mind.

Belle felt a little embarrassed under his steady gaze and could only nod her head. With a slight smile, she said politely, “Okay, if you insist, Master Cohen. I’ve brought some of the designs that we have so far. It would be a pleasure to show them to you so that you can come to a decision.”

“Of course.” Melvin nodded his head in agreement. “In that case, why don’t we go over to that quiet corner and have our discussion there?”

Melvin pointed to a corner and led the way, walking with his back tall and straight.

Belle couldn’t quite fathom Master Cohen’s quirky character, nor did she know the degree of his sincerity. She hesitated for a while, then decided that she didn’t want to miss such an opportunity. She had no choice but to follow him.

“Come, Miss Lexantra, please have a seat.” Belle followed Melvin through a passage, past a small door, and ended up at a secluded area. It was actually a small bar, meticulously designed by Melvin himself. It had a small, tranquil garden outside, and the air was crisp and fresh.

Melvin bent down to dust off the bar stool, then gestured for her to take a seat.

“Thank you.” Belle didn’t intend to stay for long. She sat down gracefully and immediately handed the designs to Melvin with both hands.

Melvin took them and flipped through the designs. They seemed to pique his interest. “Wow, I didn’t expect you to come up with such good car designs. It’s rare to see. There aren’t many women who can design cars, especially pretty women. This has really broadened my horizons. Your ideas are very innovative and unique. They definitely suit my taste. I like them.”

Melvin wasn't stingy with his praise, appearing to appreciate her talent like a cherished treasure.

Belle couldn't help smiling and said rather hurriedly, "It's easier to get things done when they are treated as hobbies. It's nothing. I wonder if Master Cohen would be interested in collaborating with our company?"

"Yes, of course." Melvin nodded immediately with an intrigued look. He stood up and said, "I must personally whip up a cocktail for you to celebrate this occasion."

"There's no need for that, Master Cohen. I don't usually drink anyway." Belle refused politely upon seeing him heading towards the bar.

"Hey, how can we not celebrate with some alcohol on such an eventful day? Don't worry, I'm an expert mixologist. My cocktails are known to intoxicate without being potent, alluring with an unforgettable aftertaste. It'll be such a pity if you don't give it a try," Melvin said with a laugh, leaving no room for Belle to object.

His long, slender fingers pick up several different bottles of alcohol in front of him. Soon, the beautiful concoction was complete.

Holding the narrow stem of the cocktail glass with two fingers, Melvin walked towards Belle.

"Miss Lexantra, I propose a toast to our forthcoming collaboration." He handed the cocktail glass to Belle with a smile.

Belle took the glass but she didn't raise it. She just looked at him and said in a serious tone, "Master Cohen, if you're willing to collaborate with Yintern Group, why don't we sign the contract now? Mr. Yintern has some business to attend to, but he'll be joining us soon."

"Oh, that sounds good." Melvin agreed excitedly, "Let's have a toast first. After celebrating, we'll sign the contract immediately. I'm honored to have the chance to work with you, Miss Lexantra."

He looked at her with a smile as he said this, his eyes rAI Diarting with sincerity.

Belle realized what he means. It seemed that he wouldn't sign the contract if she didn't drink the cocktail.

If Melvin agreed to join them, it would definitely benefit the car exhibition. It also meant that she could leave this strict company soon. This was a golden opportunity.

After all, it was just a cocktail. Although her alcohol tolerance was low, out of politeness, she had no choice but to clink glasses with Melvin.

"Here's to a pleasant cooperation." Melvin smiled and said in a soft voice.

"I look forward to working with you," Belle said. She proceeded to lift the glass to her lips and gulped down the cocktail.

Melvin's eyes lit up and he couldn't help but laugh. "Miss Lexantra, I love your enthusiasm, but this cocktail isn't meant to be drunk like that."

Belle finished her drink and placed the glass on the table. She wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and said loftily, "Master Cohen, I'm certain that Yintern Group can afford to hire you. I'm also confident that I can come up with a design that will suit your tastes. If you're willing to work with us, then let's get down to it and sign the contract now. If you don't want to, then I apologize for taking up your time. I guess we don't have to look at your work later either. You can just pretend that I wasn't here."

The alcohol was burning in her stomach. She felt her tongue begin to twist and her head started to spin. Her body became weak and she started to go limp.

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Melvin approached her and caught her swaying body. Pressing his lips close to her ear, he whispered, "Miss Lexantra, you're really adorable. I don't like to play games. It's more fun to be direct. I concocted this cocktail specially for you to ensure that we'll have a romantic and memorable time together."

Belle's head was getting heavier and heavier, and she could barely hear what he was saying. She only knew that her vision was starting to get more and more blurry by the second, her head was spinning, and her body was going limp.

Melvin stared at Belle's face with a cold smile on his face.

On the other side of the living room,

Aron quickly left Belle's side and headed in Calvin's direction.

"Mr. Harvey, I've found her. I've found Miss Lexantra." He said excitedly the moment he sat down beside Calvin.

"Really?" Calvin's eyes lit up, as if a Rhys of light had pierced through his darkened vision. With a look of excitement, he stood up and said, "Where is she? Lead the way."

Aron stood up immediately as well and placed a hand on his arm. "Calm down, Mr. Harvey. She doesn't know who I am. I suspect that the situation is much more complicated than we anticipated. If we don't maintain our composure, we may end up alerting the enemy."

"What? A complicated situation?" A cold light flashed across Calvin's eyes and his handsome face was etched with rage. "Who dares to provoke my woman? This person must have a death wish!"

Aron's face was grim as he said, "I'm sure that the woman is Miss Lexantra, but when I went forward to talk to her, she didn't remember me. I did some digging and found out that she's the current girlfriend of Yintern's Group's CEO. What's more, Melvin seemed to be very interested in her and was pestering her."

Aron recalled the desirous look on Melvin's face when he left and quickly informed Calvin about it.

When Calvin heard this, his heart raced with anxiety, he could no longer stay calm. "Aron, take me to Belle right now," he urged.

So, she was now Yintern's girlfriend. This was absurd. It was simply absurd. But Calvin had no time to think about it right now. First, he needed to see Belle. There had always been a special bond between them. He couldn't imagine that Belle would be willing to be someone else's girlfriend, just as he had been devoted to her.

Aron hurriedly nodded and said, "Mr. Harvey, no matter what, don't be too excited. I don't know if it is really a complicated situation. After all, this is Srirano, and both Yintern and you are people of power and status."

Aron pulled Calvin towards Belle's direction as he spoke.

At this moment, Calvin's emotions were running high. Belle didn't die. She was still alive.

Sure enough, his intuition was right. Their hearts were linked.

Their love must have touched the heavens, allowing them to finally meet in Srirano. The two of them could finally reunite!

With adrenaline pumping through his veins, he followed Aron's footsteps.

At this moment, he really wished he could see her. He had missed her terribly and thought of her day and night.

Unfortunately, his vision was still a little blurry.

"Hey, where did she go?" By the time Aron and Calvin arrived at the spot where Aron last saw Belle, she was nowhere to be seen.

Aron's heart sank. Recalling Melvin's unrestrained behavior earlier, he immediately questioned the people around him.

"You're talking about Mr. Yintern's girlfriend, right?" Someone nearby had seen her and said, "She just left with Melvin."

"What? She went with Melvin?"

This time around, it wasn't just Calvin who was getting anxious. Even Aron was starting to panic.

Melvin had malicious intentions towards Belle and was a well-known playboy. If Belle fell into his hands, the consequences would be...

When Calvin heard this, his forehead broke out in a cold sweat. "Hurry, Aron. Let's split up and look for them," he ordered in a low voice.

"But Mr. Harvey, but what about your eyes?" Aron felt uneasy.

"Don't worry about me. Just look for them. Hurry!" Calvin roared in a low voice.

Aron dared not retort and hurried off to look for her.

Calvin began his search as well, fumbling around.

A few minutes passed and they still couldn't find Belle.

With his limited vision and the dim lighting, Calvin could just about make out a small corridor in front of him. He turned to Aron and said, "Aron, search the first floor. I'll go to the balcony over here."

Aron nodded and ran immediately towards the first floor.

Calvin stood in the corridor, groping his way forward.

"Belle! Belle, where are you?" He called out as he shuffled along.

There weren't many people at this part of the house and the lighting was dim.

Calvin could only rely on his instincts to walk forward.

He was beside himself with worry. Who knew where Melvin had taken her to?

He was about to spiral into another panicked thought.

Suddenly, there was a faint fragrance. A familiar scent drifted in the air.

His heart skipped a bit as he stood still.

He knew the scent.

Hope stirred within him.

His footsteps quickened as he followed the scent.

"No... don't..." Belle was still in a hazy state of mind, but her subconscious was telling her that she was being taken advantage of!

Melvin held her limp body and started playing with her hair. He laughed and said, "You're such a beauty, unlike all the other chicks I've been with before. It's been a long time since I've had a taste of such a sweet, fresh thing. Don't worry, I'm very skillful and you'll soon be in seventh heaven."

Calvin had approached them and overheard these obscene words. He flew into a rage and let out a loud scream. "No!"

Without needing to take a clear look, he could tell that Belle was being taken advantage of by Melvin Cohen, the well-known playboy.

He couldn't help but close his eyes in anger, clenching his fists so tightly that the veins on his arms bulged.

For the longest time, the idea of being unable to protect his woman had tortured him to the point that he felt like he was going crazy. At this point, Melvin was really courting death.

His whole body emitted a dangerous aura.

He reached out to grab Melvin by the collar and swung his fist towards Melvin's face. Melvin's whole body was thrown into a corner.

Then, he caught the unsteady Belle with both hands.

With a loud clang, the bottles and empty jars in the corner all fell down and shattered on the ground.



“Belle! Belle!” Holding Belle in his arms, he struggled to look at her. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t see her face clearly. However, the soft body that leaned against him and the familiar scent of her body’s natural fragrance made his heart soar.

This really was Belle!

He finally found her after searching for a long time.

Melvin’s body slammed against the wall and he was in so much pain that he gasped for air. But he had no time to think about the pain. He raised his head and saw a tall figure standing in front of him. The cold aura emanating from the person’s body was enough to make him shiver. “Who are you?”

Melvin knew for sure that he had never met such a domineering man in his life.

Realizing that he had encountered a formidable person today, he was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to escape.

He scrambled to his feet in a panic, intending to run away.

Calvin didn’t say a word. He gently placed Belle on a small chair and let her head rest on the coffee table. Then, he turned around and roughly pulled Melvin outside by his collar.

This place was too small. It wouldn’t be satisfying to teach this b\*stard a lesson in such a small space.

#### **Chapter 774**

Melvin’s body was practically lifted up by Calvin as he dragged him outside. He was in a state of extreme panic and cried out in a strangled voice, “What are you trying to do? I didn’t do anything.”

The man’s hand seemed as dangerous as a knife that would stab him in the heart at any time. He was also extremely strong. Melvin knew that he was no match for him at all.

On the other side of the door were two pairs of couples whispering with each other. They were shocked to see the two men coming through the door. Seeing that it was Master Cohen, one of the men stepped forward to intervene.

“If you don’t want to get into trouble, then get the hell out of here. I won’t hesitate to beat all of you up too.” The dangerous aura that was emitting from Calvin’s body was like boiling lava that could instantly burn a person to death. His words were sinister and terrifying.

The man was stunned, feeling a sense of danger. As expected, he didn’t want to get into trouble. He turned back immediately and pulled his girlfriend away. Then, he left in a hurry with his head down.

Calvin swung his fist and let out a shaky breath. His swift and powerful punch landed directly on Melvin’s face.

The punch was hard and fierce, mixed with fury.

“Ahh!” Melvin let out a scream. Half of his face swelled up in an instant he started bleeding from his mouth.

Before he could register the pain, he was hit by another powerful punch.

The iron-like fist seemed to have hit a vital part and the excruciating pain made him see stars.

Melvin's mouth was full of blood and several of his teeth had been knocked out. Crouched over in pain, he yelled, "What makes you think you have the right to punch me? I'm going to sue you!"

A slight smile appeared on the corners of Calvin's mouth, but he didn't say anything. Instead, he lifted Melvin up and threw another punch at his head.

Melvin grunted in pain and fainted.

Calvin sneered. He raised his fist and was about to aim another powerful punch at Melvin's face.

"Mr. Harvey, that's enough." Aron rushed over, quickly holding back Calvin's arm. He added anxiously, "Mr. Harvey, if you continue to punch him, he'll die. Melvin is also a powerful person. There will be consequences."

Of course, Aron knew what was going through Calvin's mind. He had been dissatisfied with his fate and was venting all his frustrations through his punches. Whoever got a taste of those powerful punches was plain unlucky!

But losing one's mind was not a good thing.

Of course, it was undeniably a well-deserved lesson for the deviant Melvin.

It was only when his arm was held back by Aron that his anger eased a little.

He relaxed his fist and let it fall.

"Belle." She instantly appeared in his mind. "How is she? When I found her just now, she was still unconscious."

With this thought in mind, he hurriedly turned around and walked towards the bar.

Aron hurriedly helped him open the door to the bar.

They were shocked. There was no one at the bar.

Belle wasn't there. She was nowhere in sight.

Calvin was dumbfounded.

"Belle? Belle!" Calvin cried out anxiously. He seemed to have gone mad as he roared at Aron, "Quick, go look for her! She had fainted just now!"

Upon hearing this, Aron was also in a state of panic and began to search for her anxiously.

"Belle!" Calvin roared. Her familiar scent was no longer in the room. He felt as if his heart had been ripped out. He turned around and ran outside, but he couldn't see clearly and could only stumble along.

"Melvin!" By this time, more and more people started pouring in from outside. They seemed to be Melvin's family and friends. When they heard that something had happened to Melvin, they were so worried that they rushed over immediately.

Luckily, Aron still had his wits about him. He glanced at Melvin's limp body, still unconscious, and shouted.

"Quick, send him to the hospital!"

"Melvin, what's the matter?" A woman cried.

Chaos soon erupted.

Aron thought of Calvin and hurried out.

By then, the lights in the living room had all been turned on. It was obvious that the guests knew that something had happened inside, and their eyes were filled with uneasiness.

Aron looked around anxiously but couldn't find Calvin. He had no choice but to rush outside. The place was empty, and he started to get even more anxious.

As soon as he ran to the parking lot, he saw Calvin standing by the car, about to open the door.

Clearly, he was thinking of driving himself.

"Mr. Harvey, let me do it." He rushed forward and stopped Calvin.

"Quick, drive and catch up with the car in front." Calvin roared loudly.

Aron nodded and got into the car swiftly.

They followed the car in front for a while, but due to Calvin's poor eyesight, he wasn't able to catch the car's number plate. So, for a while, they could only chase after the car blindly. But in the end, they couldn't keep up with it. They continued driving around the main streets, keeping an eye for any similar cars.

Calvin thought of the dazed look on Belle's face. The feeling of not knowing what had happened to her made him so worried and anxious that he slammed his fist onto the car seat.

Earlier, he had managed to trace her faint scent lingering in the air and followed it outside. As soon as he stood out front, he heard a vehicle roaring past him, then Belle's scent had disappeared without a trace.

He was sure that Belle had been taken away by someone in a car!

But where she had gone, he couldn't be certain!

D\*mn it!

His eyes were red and his gaze was dark.

At this moment, Aron began to regret his actions. He should've dragged Belle to Mr. Harvey at once. He really did not expect that Melvin would lure Belle away in such a short time!

Earlier, when Steffan rushed to the car production plant in the suburbs, it turned out to be a false alarm.

Several local ruffians had gotten into a fight indeed, but they had been stopped by the factory's security personnel. Although some employees were injured, the injuries were minor. After Steffan arrived, he only had to deal with some minor issues before heading to the banquet.

Perhaps because it was the weekend, he was caught in bad traffic the moment he arrived back in the city. By the time he hurried to the banquet venue, Belle was gone.

After searching around for a while, he started getting anxious. His knowledge of Melvin's character made him even more uneasy.

When Zevulon found him, Steffan told him that Belle was missing. Zevulun's face fell upon hearing the news, and immediately told Steffan to head towards the bar to look for her.

The bar was tucked away in a corner of a corridor that was only accessible through a small door. As he was searching for the bar, he heard a scream coming from the corridor. Shocked, he had rushed in immediately, but there was no one there. There was only a man beating up another man.

He had no time to wonder what was going on and had rushed straight to the bar counter.

Sure enough, Belle was slumped in a chair with her head on the table, unconscious.

His heart ached as he picked Belle up in his arms.

At the time, the lights at the bar were a little dim, and the lights in the corridor weren't bright either.

Steffan couldn't figure out how Belle had ended up fainting there.

But he didn't have time to think about it carefully.

In desperation, he quickly carried Belle out. When they were outside, he saw that Belle's clothes were neat and tidy. Obviously, nothing bad had happened, and he was able to breathe a sigh of relief.

Belle, on the other hand, was still unconscious. Her face was a deep red, her brows were knitted together, and her breathing was heavy.

He had no idea what happened to her, but he was anxious.

He had to send her to the hospital as soon as possible.

This was the only thought that ran through his mind.

Therefore, he drove to a hospital in Srirano immediately.

Instead of going to the largest hospital, he went to the nearest one.

## **Chapter 775**

Once they were at the hospital, Steffan restrained the storm that was brewing in his heart and told the doctor what had happened.

The doctor was a professional indeed and was quick to grasp the overall situation.

Humans and their sly tricks. Just to be on the safe side, the doctor ordered the nurse to take Belle's blood sample to run some tests. The results confirmed his suspicions, and he prescribed some medicine accordingly.

"Don't worry. She consumed something laced with sedatives, but I've given her an antidote. She'll wake up soon with no side effects," said the doctor before heading out of the room.

"Okay, thank you, doctor." Steffan finally let out a sigh of relief.

After the doctor left, Steffan's face turned cold and stony.

Sedatives? Steffan fumed to himself.

Melvin, you dirty dog! You hateful person!

He narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists.

Soon after, he received a phone call. After covering Belle with a quilt, he walked out.

In the blink of an eye, his car disappeared into the night.

It was busy and noisy at Srirano's largest hospital. Steffan walked along the corridor and waited for the noise in one of the wards to subside before he proceeded to walk in.

Melvin suffered a great loss this time!

Two of his front teeth were knocked out, and his handsome face was swollen like a steamed bun. His features were completely distorted and his nose was crooked from Calvin's iron-like punch. His appearance was simply unbearable to look at!

Steffan moved closer to him.

The nurse was wiping Melvin's face with disinfecting cotton swabs. Even so, he did not forget to touch the nurse's small hand from time to time, whining while his eyes flashed with desire.

He was completely unaware of Steffan's presence until Steffan approached him with an icy expression. Even though he couldn't see the man in front of him clearly, he trembled in fright and instinctively raised his hands in a protective gesture around his head, screaming, "Don't hit me! I didn't do anything!"

A sneer played on Steffan's lips, and he signaled for the nurse to leave the two of them alone.

"If you really did do something, do you think that you'd still be alive right now?" He reached out and grabbed Melvin's collar, growling in a low voice. Slowly, he raised his fist.

Melvin covered his face with both hands and started to beg for mercy. "Please spare my life, sir. Please stop hitting me. What's there to discuss? It was all my fault. I won't do it again." Calvin's beating had scared him stiff.

"Again?" As soon as Steffan heard this, anger coursed through his heart. He raised his fist and gnashed his teeth.

"I wouldn't dare! Absolutely not!" Melvin realized his blunder and hurriedly attempted to explain himself.

“Hmph, what a p\*ssy.” He gazed at Melvin and gave a snort of derision. Sneering contemptuously, he said, “Listen carefully. You can’t go around touching every woman as you please in this world. They are not objects for the satisfaction of your desire. You’d do well to remember that.”

With a sad face, Melvin nodded without saying a word, admitting his bad luck.

“Apologize to Miss Lexantra now. Hurry up.”

He lowered his fist and slowly took out his cell phone from his pocket. Opening the video calling app, he aimed the camera at Melvin.

Melvin has been scared out of his wits. His hands were still covering his face, and his eyes were so swollen that they were only thin slits.

“Quick!” Steffan ordered in a stern and low voice.

A shiver ran down Melvin’s spine and he raised his head. When he looked up, he found that the man standing in front of him was not the man who had taught him a lesson the previous night. It was Steffan Yintern.

Steffan was Miss Lexantra’s boyfriend. He had already known this when he met Belle the previous night.

So, what was the beating last night all about? Melvin wondered to himself. Here was Belle’s boyfriend standing in front of him right now. This man had the full right to settle the score with him.

Melvin had always lived as he pleased, going around having casual flings. He never thought that he would meet his downfall at Srirano.

He had never encountered such an unlucky situation before. This time, he had fallen to the lowest point in his life.

What could he do?

He could only blame himself for baiting the wrong woman. He was out of luck.

Fortunately, there were many beautiful girls in this world. Come to think of it, the most important thing was his life right now. Why not take this opportunity to apologize so that Steffan would forgive him as soon as possible?

“Okay, Mr. Yintern. I’m sorry.” He sat up straight and kept bowing down in front of the camera.

Upon seeing him apologizing so sincerely, Steffan decided to let him off the hook and put away his phone.

“I’m warning you, when you see Miss Lexantra in the future, you can’t ignore her. You will address her respectfully as ‘Miss’. Otherwise, my fist will not spare you.” Steffan raised his fist to his lips and blew on it, then pretended to aim a blow at Melvin’s face. Melvin was so scared that he covered his head and screamed out, “Mr. Yintern, if I see Miss Lexantra next time, I’ll even call her ‘Madam’. Is that all right?”

“Surely that’s enough, Steffan. Be lenient wherever possible.” Before he could withdraw his fist, he heard Zevulon’s voice coming from the door. He raised his head and saw Zevulon walking in with a pile of medicine in his hand.

“Mr. Tangger!” He cried out in surprise.

Hmm, what does Mr. Tangger have anything to do with Melvin? Steffan pondered. It seemed that he was taking care of Melvin.

Zevulon looked rather drained. He was not surprised to see Steffan, and said to him, “Why don’t you wait for me outside?”

Steffan was so confused. He had no choice but to wait for him outside.

After a while, Zevulon came out with a dejected look on his face. “Mr. Tangger, what can I do for you?”

Zevulon took his hand and sat down on one of the chairs in the corridor. He said in a low voice, “Steffan, I know what happened. It was his fault for messing with Dory. I was also very angry, but in the end, nothing happened. Why don’t you just forget about it? For my sake.”

Steffan had never seen Mr. Tangger speak to anyone in such a humble way. For a moment, he was a little confused.

Dory and him were both Mr. Tangger’s mentees. What kind of person was Melvin? Why was Mr. Tangger so protective of him? Steffan wondered.

After a while, there came the sound of high heels clicking on the floor. Steffan looked up and saw that woman. The same woman who was with Zevulon in the living room of Melvin’s house. She was walking toward them with a large bag of toiletries in her hand.

As soon as Zevulon saw her, he immediately stood up and followed her obediently, leaving Steffan alone.

At that moment, Steffan saw the light.

Zevulon was driven mad by that woman’s beauty-what a betRhysal this was!

Poor Dory and him!

Steffan shook his head and walked outside.

Belle felt like she had been in a very deep sleep. When she opened her eyes, she only saw the whiteness of the whole room, the strong smell of medicine in her nose.

What’s going on? Belle wondered.

Had she been sent to the hospital?

She looked at her surroundings in a daze.

Soon, she heard the sound of approaching footsteps and a man’s face came into view.

“Dory, you’re awake!” Steffan exclaimed.

“What happened to me?” Belle rubbed her eyes, looking at him in confusion.

Well, how was he going to break the news to her? Steffan pondered for a moment.

Steffan sighed and bent down to look into her eyes. He said gently, "Dory, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have left you. I'm sorry for making you suffer."

Belle blinked her eyes and remembered what had happened.

She remembered that she passed out after drinking the cocktail that Melvin made for her.

She had been taken advantage of by Melvin.

Her face suddenly turned red. She looked down at her body and was relieved to see that it looked perfectly fine.

## **Chapter 776**

Once they were at the hospital, Steffan restrained the storm that was brewing in his heart and told the doctor what had happened.

The doctor was a professional indeed and was quick to grasp the overall situation.

Humans and their sly tricks. Just to be on the safe side, the doctor ordered the nurse to take Belle's blood sample to run some tests. The results confirmed his suspicions, and he prescribed some medicine accordingly.

"Don't worry. She consumed something laced with sedatives, but I've given her an antidote. She'll wake up soon with no side effects," said the doctor before heading out of the room.

"Okay, thank you, doctor." Steffan finally let out a sigh of relief.

After the doctor left, Steffan's face turned cold and stony.

Sedatives? Steffan fumed to himself.

Melvin, you dirty dog! You hateful person!

He narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists.

Soon after, he received a phone call. After covering Belle with a quilt, he walked out.

In the blink of an eye, his car disappeared into the night.

It was busy and noisy at Srirano's largest hospital. Steffan walked along the corridor and waited for the noise in one of the wards to subside before he proceeded to walk in.

Melvin suffered a great loss this time!

Two of his front teeth were knocked out, and his handsome face was swollen like a steamed bun. His features were completely distorted and his nose was crooked from Calvin's iron-like punch. His appearance was simply unbearable to look at!

Steffan moved closer to him.

The nurse was wiping Melvin's face with disinfecting cotton swabs. Even so, he did not forget to touch the nurse's small hand from time to time, whining while his eyes flashed with desire.



He was completely unaware of Steffan's presence until Steffan approached him with an icy expression. Even though he couldn't see the man in front of him clearly, he trembled in fright and instinctively raised his hands in a protective gesture around his head, screaming, "Don't hit me! I didn't do anything!"

A sneer played on Steffan's lips, and he signaled for the nurse to leave the two of them alone.

"If you really did do something, do you think that you'd still be alive right now?" He reached out and grabbed Melvin's collar, growling in a low voice. Slowly, he raised his fist.

Melvin covered his face with both hands and started to beg for mercy. "Please spare my life, sir. Please stop hitting me. What's there to discuss? It was all my fault. I won't do it again." Calvin's beating had scared him stiff.

"Again?" As soon as Steffan heard this, anger coursed through his heart. He raised his fist and gnashed his teeth.

"I wouldn't dare! Absolutely not!" Melvin realized his blunder and hurriedly attempted to explain himself.

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## **Chapter 777**

"Steffan, there's no need to see me off. It's very late. You should head home Tristany." Belle really wasn't used to the cold weather. She was chilled to the bone. As the cold wind swept over her, she felt as if her whole body was encased in a block of ice. Even her voice was trembling as she spoke.

Steffan was about to take off his coat and give it to Belle, but after saying those words, she ran quickly into the dormitory.

It was just too cold!

She couldn't bear it anymore, not even for another minute.

Steffan stood rooted to the spot, sighing heavily as he looked at her retreating back. After a while, he returned to his car and left.

"Mr. Harvey, are you sure you want to go up and visit Madam at this late hour?" Aron had observed that Belle seemed to be in a hurry and it was already very late at night. Although Steffan and the paparazzi had left, he felt that Belle must be exhausted by now.

However, Calvin raised his eyebrows sharply. "Why not? I found my wife, so why shouldn't I go up and meet her?"

Aron had never been in love, so how could he know the pain of lovesickness? How could he understand the excitement of seeing one's lover?

Calvin had a gut feeling that if he didn't meet her today, he might not be able to meet her tomorrow either.

This same thing had happened several times. He had experienced the same feeling when he was in Fisher Town and Wullen Town. It made him anxious and jumpy.

How much longer did he have to keep on searching and snooping around?

They had lost too much precious time.

He couldn't afford to play such a game. He had to seize this one chance at happiness.

He opened the car door, braved the cold wind, and went into the dormitory.

When Belle returned to her dormitory room, she felt even colder. She hurriedly took off her dress and put on some thick pajamas. After quickly washing her face and brushing her teeth, she climbed into bed and covered herself with a quilt.

For some reason, she felt an uneasiness in the air and a sense of longing deep in her heart that seemed as if it was about to burst out. The feeling surprised her and she didn't dare to turn off the lights. She turned on the lamp on the bedside table and proceeded to stare blankly at the pink curtain.

After a while, she heard footsteps.

The footsteps were fast and heavy.

She lived on the right side of the dormitory. This side of the building housed all the single-person rooms, and those who stayed there were all female employees. The footsteps didn't sound like that of a female.

Her heart began to pound, and for some reason, she was a little nervous.

It was obvious that the footsteps had stopped in front of her door.

In Srirano, she only knew one man, and that man was Steffan. However, Steffan had just left. He wouldn't have returned, right?

As she had anticipated, there came a knock on the door.

"Belle, Belle, open the door." It was an attractive male voice, but it was obviously mixed with uncontrollable excitement, as if there was a burning heat and yearning in it.

Belle became nervous.

She didn't recognize the man's voice. He must have found the wrong person. At this thought, she called out, fully alert.

"Excuse me, who are you looking for?"

“Belle, Belle, it’s me, Calvin Harvey.” Calvin heard Belle’s voice from the other side of the door and became unusually excited.

“Calvin.” With the quilt still wrapped tightly around her, Belle sat up in her bed. She whispered the name to herself. It felt vaguely familiar, as if she had heard it somewhere before.

“Mr. Harvey, who exactly are you looking for?” She raised her voice, feeling a little afraid. The man outside seemed like he was barely able to restrain himself from breaking into the room. The door shook as he knocked on it over and over again.

“Belle, I’ve been searching for you. I never believed that you were dead, and now, I’ve found you.” Aron told him that Belle didn’t remember anything from the past, but Calvin believed that Belle would recognize him, so he said, “Belle, open the door first. Let’s speak face to face.”

Upon hearing this, Belle became even more terrified. According to the man’s tone, he must have been desperately searching for someone, so desperate that he came to the door of another woman in the middle of the night and started acting absurdly.

But his words were full of affection and urgency, even passion. It sounded like he was looking for a woman he deeply loved.

But right now, in the middle of the night, she didn’t want to think about these things. She just wanted to send him away as soon as possible so that she could go to sleep. At the moment, she was so cold that even the quilt didn’t seem to offer much warmth. What’s more, she was exhausted.

“Sir, you’ve really found the wrong person. I’m not the Belle you’re searching for.” Worried that he would break into the room, she answered him in a voice that was an octave higher than her original voice.

Outside, Calvin was stunned. Belle didn’t recognize his voice. He couldn’t help but feel a little disappointed.

But then he shook his head. It was impossible. They had a special connection.

All this while, he had refused to believe that she was dead. Sure enough, she was alive and well.

It was by the grace of God that he was able to stand in front of her now.

His yearning surged like a tide at the bottom of his heart. He was determined to take her away that night.

He wouldn’t allow his woman to sleep in such a shabby dormitory.

At the thought of this, he started knocking on the door with even more force.

“Belle, please open the door and look at me,” he said affectionately. “I have come for you. I’m your husband.”

Husband? Belle thought to herself. That was absolutely ridiculous!

She wasn’t even a citizen in Srirano. How could she have gotten married to someone here?

“Sir, I said that you’ve found the wrong person. I’m not your wife. Please leave now. It’s late. Stop pestering me or I will have to call the police!” Belle’s voice became serious and impatient.

Calvin’s heart shattered when he heard these words from the other side of the door.

The voice clearly belonged to his Belle. Could it be that he had mistaken her for someone else?

This situation wasn’t as simple as he had thought!

He had held her when she was unconscious, and her body had felt soft and familiar. How could he be wrong?

It had taken him a lot of effort to find her, but she didn’t recognize him. She even refused to meet him. The pain in his heart began to grow.

What the hell is going on? Calvin wondered.

He didn’t want to be separated from her any longer. They were a legally married couple and they should be together. He was a husband looking for his wife. Even if it was late at night and she was forced onto the bed, so what?

It was legal.

He wasn’t going to leave this place. There were a lot of questions that he was eager to know the answer to.

“Belle, open the door first. When you open the door and look at me, you’ll know that this isn’t a mistake.” He stopped pushing against the door and said patiently. Towards the end, he sounded as if he was almost begging.

When Belle heard this, she felt like something was amiss. Did he take her for a fool? It was late at night and he was a man. It was also obvious that he wasn’t thinking straight. If she really opened the door, what would be the consequences?

“No, I won’t open the door. You should leave now. I don’t know you.” Belle suddenly felt a little angry. This man was really unreasonable. Why was he behaving like a lunatic in front of her door in the middle of the night? What the hell?

At this point, Calvin was certain that Belle didn’t know him. The situation couldn’t be explained in just one or two sentences.

“Belle, if you don’t open the door, I’ll have to force my way in.” Calvin raised his brow and spoke in a grave tone.

He had plenty of ways to deal with his own woman!

Belle was stunned when she heard this. This man was really ridiculous.

It was too much!

"I'm telling you, I won't open the door for you. Hurry up and leave, or I'll call the police," Belle threatened. "Even if I really am the person you are looking for, you have to wait until tomorrow. It's late at night, and I won't open the door. You can forget about it."

She had barely finished her sentence when the door crashed open with a loud bang.

A gust of cold wind blew in as a slender figure made its way through the door.

## **Chapter 778**

Belle let out a small scream as she dove under the quilt.

"Belle!" Calvin rushed into the room. His eyes were wide open as he struggled to look for her. His vision was blurry and he could only follow the sound towards the thin figure crouched on the bed. She was holding the quilt tightly and her body seemed to be trembling.

"Don't come over!" Belle cried out when she saw Calvin approaching her, anxious and scared. "I'm going to call the police!" She screamed loudly.

Following her voice and scent, Calvin made his way towards her in a few quick steps.

"Call the police?" Calvin grabbed her wrist and laughed in a low voice. "Even if I sleep with you right now, I would just be sleeping with my wife. What can the police possibly do to me? I can't ask for anything more than that."

Belle was unable to resist the strong and overbearing aura emanating from his body. The words came out of his mouth so naturally, as if she was really his wife.

"You..." Belle sat there and looked at him blankly. For a moment, she didn't know what to say.

Using a little strength, Calvin pulled Belle towards him.

"Hey, this has gone too far! What makes you think that you have the right to treat a woman like this?" Belle was in a panic and she reached out to grab him, wanting to push him away.

The corners of Calvin's lips curled up slightly. He stretched out a hand and grabbed her hands, which were flailing helplessly. Just by applying a little force, Belle could no longer move.

"Oh no, what should I do?" Belle panicked, wondering how she should escape.

Belle was so anxious that she was about to cry!

She struggled as she lay sprawled across the bed, trying to fight him off.

"Don't move. You should know that I have limited patience for women in bed." Calvin lowered his head, his hot breath on her ears, his voice hoarse and evil.

His breath was burning hot, and his body seemed to smolder like dry firewood. It was as if the heat emanating from his body would burn the whole room down into ashes if she continued to resist him.

Belle's brain was buzzing and she didn't know what to do.

The corners of Calvin's mouth curled up. He stretched out his other hand and blew on his palm to warm it. Then, he reached under her pajamas and placed his hand on Belle's back, moving it back and forth across her smooth and delicate skin. He trailed his fingers across the raised scar on her back and caressed it gently. Under the light of the bedside lamp, his face was filled with tenderness and passion.

"Belle, do you still remember this scar? That day, in order to save me, you shielded me from that stab. Did you know that? From that day onwards, I made up my mind to hold onto you for the rest of my life. I'll never allow you to escape from me."

His voice was gentle and full of affection, and his warm palm that touched her back glided back and forth gently.

A shiver ran through Belle's body. The heat of his palm made her skin flush and a wave of warmth washed over her. It was so warm that even the coldness at the bottom of her heart disappeared miraculously.

She laid on the quilt, her mind in a trance. She didn't even have the strength to resist.

Even as she was pressed down on the bed by a strange man with the warmth of his skin on her back, she didn't feel that it was so out of place. Somehow, it felt familiar.

She felt like she was sinking into a warm embrace.

Calvin's hand caressed the scar on Belle's back, the pain in his eyes gradually intensified. His eyes reddened. Then, he touched the quilt on the bed with his other hand. It was too thin.

In one quick motion, he picked her up, turned her around, and pulled her into his arms.

He held her face with both hands and leaned closer, trying to see her face clearly.

"Are you Calvin?" Belle asked in a daze. It was only when he drew closer that Belle finally saw his face clearly.

"Yes, Belle, are you finally able to recognize me?" Excitement spread across Calvin's face when he heard Belle saying his name.

"Well, I saw you on Srirano's news. It said that you're here to invest, right?" Belle remembered the news she saw on TV a few days ago. The Calvin she saw on TV looked very similar to the man in front of her. No wonder there was a sense of familiarity. She had forgotten about it!

She didn't expect that a public figure like him would miraculously appear before her.

So that was how she recognized him! The momentary joy he felt sank to the bottom of his heart. She had only recognized him because of what she saw on TV.

That meant that she didn't even know that he was her husband.

This was bad.

"Belle, tell me, are you feeling better?" Because Aron had already informed him, he was mentally prepared. Calvin's brows furrowed and his heart beat rapidly at the thought of Melvin's attempt to sedate her.



How does he know that I wasn't well? Belle wondered.

Belle was a little confused and gave him a puzzled look.

After a while, Calvin stopped talking and stood up with Belle in his arms.

Realizing that Calvin might take her away, she started to panic and asked uneasily, "What are you doing?"

Calvin didn't answer her. Carrying her in his arms, he walked towards the door and called out to Aron in a low voice.

Aron, who was standing guard outside the door, came up to them.

"Mr. Harvey."

"Call Maloney immediately. Ask her to book the presidential suite at Srirano Hotel. We'll be there soon." He ordered in a low voice.

"Okay, Mr. Harvey." Aron answered. When he saw Calvin holding Belle, he quickly grasped the situation. He turned around and walked out, took out his mobile phone and called Maloney.

It was turning out to be a night of bad luck for Maloney. She still had to book a room for her superior in the middle of the night. At this rate, would she even be able to get any sleep?

"Let me go, Mr. Calvin. I'll say it again. I'm not the Belle you're looking for, you can't take me away from here." Belle was really anxious this time. She was about to be taken away by a man. What was she going to do?

"Then what's your name?" Calvin asked, feeling helpless as she still didn't admit her true identity.

"I'm Miss Lexantra, a car designer for Yintern Group. Everyone knows this. Please show some respect." Belle immediately defended herself.

Miss Lexantra?! To hell with that! Calvin thought angrily.

"What about your real name?" He asked in a low voice.

Real name? She couldn't seem to recall her real name. All she knew was the name others addressed her with.

After pondering for a while, Belle replied, "It's Dory."

The corner of Calvin's lips curled up in disdain. He said nothing more and continued walking with her in his arms.

"Hey, put me down! It's illegal for you to do this!" Belle cried out, struggling with all of her strength.

"Belle, if you continue to shout, you'll end up attracting the paparazzi and I can guarantee that the picture of you in my arms will appear on the news all over the world. Do you think that would be appropriate? Although we are husband and wife, it won't look good if such photos are seen by the whole world."

As soon as Calvin said this, Belle didn't dare to move. At this time, there was no one outside the dormitory. It was obvious that Aron had taken care of things.

The corners of Calvin's mouth curled up as he hugged her tightly and hurried out of the dormitory building.

Belle was nestled against his warm and strong chest. The heat from his body warmed her and she could hear his steady heartbeat. It was so comforting that she couldn't even feel the chill outside.

Held in his embrace, she looked up at him dazedly. His eyes were dark and seemed to hold a certain emotion that burned more and more intensely.

## **Chapter 779**

Inside the luxurious presidential suite, it was as warm as spring.

Belle had been brought to the suite by Calvin. The warmth enveloped her, melting the coldness deep in her heart little by little.

She wasn't used to staying in such an upscale hotel, but at this moment, she felt an unprecedented sense of calm. Everything seemed to feel right and natural.

The feeling was extremely shocking to her!

"Belle, stay here for the time being. I'll bring you to buy a new set of clothes tomorrow." Calvin approached her, his voice gentle.

Even though Belle was surrounded by so much luxury, her mind was still clear.

"Mr. Harvey, that doesn't make any sense. I can't stay here," she said calmly.

"Doesn't make sense?" Calvin sneered. "If things made sense, we would be making love to each other on this bed right now."

Belle didn't expect him to speak so explicitly, her face flushed immediately.

"Mr. Harvey, even if I really am your wife, that's just your side of the story for now. I may have lost my memory, but that doesn't mean that I'll trust a man so easily. I'll look into what happened in the past myself. I'm sure that once I find out everything, the truth will prevail." Belle had no intention of moving into this gorgeous presidential suite just like that. She couldn't afford it and she didn't want to owe him any favors.

"You don't need to look into it. I'll tell you. I have a way of slowly helping you to remember everything about us." He came closer again, his presence overbearing. Such was the strength of a man compared to a woman. It was absolutely dangerous!

Belle didn't want to get involved with a man she barely knew.

Based on her keen observation, there seemed to be something wrong with Calvin's vision. If that was the case, then there was still hope for her to escape.

She reached out her hand and waved it in front of him. Seeing that he didn't react, she said kindly, "Mr. Harvey, why don't you get some rest first? I need to use the restroom."

With that, she sneaked a glance at him and started tiptoeing towards the door.

Although there was something wrong with Calvin's eyes, he was still able to see vaguely. When Belle waved her hands in front of him, the ring on her hand had caught the light and flashed before his eyes. This would be too easy!

He sensed her breathing moving towards the door. Smirking, he rushed over to her and grabbed her arm.

"Does that mean that you're leaving?" He demanded to know with some resentment. This d\*mned woman actually tried to trick him!

After getting caught, Belle resigned herself to her bad luck and spoke with an air of righteousness.

"Mr. Harvey, it's impossible for me to live here for no reason. It's not my style."

"Really?" Calvin chuckled softly. "It's not my style to let you go either. I would tell you that you're staying here for a reason. If we were to form some kind of relationship between us, would you be more at ease with the idea of staying here?"

As he said this, he grabbed Belle's wrist with his big hand and with a little tug, Belle fell into his arms.

Belle fell backwards and her back hit his chest. It was hard. Even through the layers of clothes, his skin seemed to burn her.

Uneasiness flooded her and she panicked, struggling to break free from his grip. "Mr. Harvey, please don't. Please respect my wishes and let me go."

Calvin tightened his grip, causing Belle's breath to catch. It was as if he wanted to draw her into his body. He raised his hand to hold the back of her neck, breathing rapidly.

Belle's heart pounded wildly. She pulled at his hand with both hands as she turned her head around. Her eyes flashed with anger as she glared at him.

Even if he didn't look at her, Calvin would have been able to tell that she was in a rage.

Locking his eyes on her, he moved his hands up to hold her face with a smile. Then, he started kissing her forcefully, prying her lips apart and tangling their tongues together, licking her lips gently. He held her tightly in his arms as he covered her lips with his, kissing her passionately, as if to release all the love and yearning he had for her over the past year.

Belle was stunned. She didn't expect that he would be so crazy. He was a well-known businessman, but he behaved as if he had not seen a woman for many years.

From the time they were in her dormitory room until now, his behavior had been overbearing and obsessive, which completely threw her off balance.

The numbing sensation from the tip of her tongue flowed through her entire body like an electric current. Her mind was in a state of confusion and she felt dizzy as her entire body started to go limp. Beads of sweat began to form on her body as her temperature rose from being held so closely to him.

The kiss was deep and long, feeling as if it lasted a century. For a split second, familiar feelings and images flooded her mind. Her head began to throb.

In a panic, she pushed her hands against his chest, trying to escape from the odd feeling.

Calvin was overwhelmed by the joy of regaining what he had lost. He grabbed her hands with one hand and placed his other hand on the back of her head, preventing her from moving. Then, he pressed their lips together again.

Just when Belle thought that she would lose everything that night, Calvin released her.

“Belle, do you know how much I’ve been thinking about you all these days?” He murmured in a low voice, satisfaction gleaming in his dark eyes. His fingers gently caressed her lips that were swollen by his kisses. She could sense the delicate and deep yearning in his words, wrapping itself around her like silk, as if binding her tightly.

Belle’s head was spinning when they finally pulled apart and she gasped for air.

After a while, she raised her hand and slapped him hard.

He had gone too far. They just met a few hours ago, but they were now close to sleeping with each other.

It didn’t matter if she was his wife. The past was a blank to her. How could she behave so casually before she had even figured out the past?

Therefore, she decided to teach him a lesson.

After being slapped hard by Belle, Calvin was feeling a little confused and asked uncertainly, “Belle, can’t you feel my love for you?”

Belle took a few steps back and said in a stern tone, “Calvin, you’re a celebrity, a wealthy merchant, a rich man. That’s all true. You’re able to afford such a luxurious place for me, but I’m telling you that I don’t care about all that. Let me also tell you that I, too, am a human being. A human being who has her own thoughts and pride. You disrespected me, so I had no choice but to teach you a lesson.”

For a moment, Calvin was dumbfounded, but then he gradually regained his senses.

He had been a little too anxious indeed, but it was because he was too excited at seeing her that he allowed his emotions to overtake him.

How could she not understand his feelings?! Calvin thought to himself.

His heart ached.

But he knew full well that Belle was a principled person. She hadn’t changed, but the relationship between the two of them had completely changed.

There were too many things for them to deal with now. He shouldn't have behaved so recklessly.

## **Chapter 780**

Inside the luxurious presidential suite, it was as warm as spring.

Belle had been brought to the suite by Calvin. The warmth enveloped her, melting the coldness deep in her heart little by little.

She wasn't used to staying in such an upscale hotel, but at this moment, she felt an unprecedented sense of calm. Everything seemed to feel right and natural.

The feeling was extremely shocking to her!

"Belle, stay here for the time being. I'll bring you to buy a new set of clothes tomorrow." Calvin approached her, his voice gentle.

Even though Belle was surrounded by so much luxury, her mind was still clear.

"Mr. Harvey, that doesn't make any sense. I can't stay here," she said calmly.

"Doesn't make sense?" Calvin sneered. "If things made sense, we would be making love to each other on this bed right now."

Belle didn't expect him to speak so explicitly, her face flushed immediately.

"Mr. Harvey, even if I really am your wife, that's just your side of the story for now. I may have lost my memory, but that doesn't mean that I'll trust a man so easily. I'll look into what happened in the past myself. I'm sure that once I find out everything, the truth will prevail." Belle had no intention of moving into this gorgeous presidential suite just like that. She couldn't afford it and she didn't want to owe him any favors.

"You don't need to look into it. I'll tell you. I have a way of slowly helping you to remember everything about us." He came closer again, his presence overbearing. Such was the strength of a man compared to a woman. It was absolutely dangerous!

Belle didn't want to get involved with a man she barely knew.

Based on her keen observation, there seemed to be something wrong with Calvin's vision. If that was the case, then there was still hope for her to escape.

She reached out her hand and waved it in front of him. Seeing that he didn't react, she said kindly, "Mr. Harvey, why don't you get some rest first? I need to use the restroom."

With that, she sneaked a glance at him and started tiptoeing towards the door.

Although there was something wrong with Calvin's eyes, he was still able to see vaguely. When Belle waved her hands in front of him, the ring on her hand had caught the light and flashed before his eyes. This would be too easy!

He sensed her breathing moving towards the door. Smirking, he rushed over to her and grabbed her arm.

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