

Go After 781

Chapter 781

"Mr. Yintern, he's in the meeting room. I'll take you there," said the secretary warmly. She seemed to have never seen such a serious expression on his face before.

Steffan merely nodded his head and did not object.

In the spacious conference room, Calvin was sitting on the reception chair. His side profile was as cold as ice, perfect and flawless. Even his thick glasses were unable to hide his cold gaze.

Aron stood by his side with no expression on his face.

"Mr. Yintern, this is Mr. Harvey. He said that he has something to talk to you about..." The secretary informed him as they entered the room.

"Prepare some tea." Steffan waved her off.

"Yes." The secretary obeyed and left.

He walked over in a solemn and natural manner, sitting down on the opposite side of Calvin.

"You've found her," he said calmly, the expression on his face as calm as the waves.

Calvin lifted his brows, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly. He raised his hand to signal for Aron to leave the two alone.

After a while, the secretary sent two cups of tea and proceeded to leave the meeting room.

In the entire conference room, those two men were the only ones left.

The temperature in the room seemed to have dropped significantly.

"Are your eyes still alright?" Steffan inquired as his slender fingers picked up the teacup on the table, gazing up from his teacup to look at Calvin.

"I'm fine. I probably won't go blind completely." Calvin crossed his legs under the table as he pressed both his palms together on the conference table. His body was straight and his aura was cold and arrogant.

He gazed at Steffan, his expression gradually becoming terrifying, the outline of his face emanating an awe-inspiring chill.

"What exactly do you want from me in order for you to let her go willingly?" he asked aggressively. His tone was cold and hard, as if he was shooting an urgent arrow.

Steffan pulled his lips into a tight smile. Although he knew this was going to be a sharp blow to him, he still straightened up and sat up straight.

"What's yours is yours. Even if you steal something that doesn't belong to you, it's still not yours," he still responded to him calmly with no fear on his face.

“That is to say, you’re doing this on purpose?” Calvin’s brows knitted together as his aura became even more oppressive.

Steffan was stunned, as a smile started to form on his lips. “Oh, the great Mr. Harvey, are there that many ‘purposes’ in life? Are you saying that I deliberately picked up a woman from a river? Do you really think I’m that bored and have nothing to do in my life?”

Calvin fell silent.

“Then, what is your motive? I think you’re well aware that Belle is my wife, and we are a legal couple.” Light shone through Calvin’s eyes and his tone did not allow him to deny it.

Steffan’s face fell for a moment, but then he raised his eyebrows again. He chuckled and said, “As expected, Mr. Harvey is used to getting along well in the business circles. In his eyes, everyone is a despicable person with impure intentions.”

Calvin remained unmoved and was very dissatisfied with Steffan’s answer. He continued to question him.

“Oh, since you are so noble, why didn’t you inform me that you found her since you’re aware she’s my wife? Why didn’t you send her over to me?”

The breaths in the air were colliding between the two men, and it seemed that traces of gunpowder could be smelled.

Steffan could not help but to squint his eyes as a cold smile played on the corner of his mouth.

The previous night, after seeing Calvin at Melvin’s birthday party, he was surprised. He had never paid attention to these celebrity news, but he had spent most of his nights looking at articles regarding Calvin on his computer. Of course, he understood everything about him, including Belle.

That night, he smoked for half the night and didn’t fall asleep until dawn.

“Mr. Harvey, perhaps you’re a famous person in the eyes of the world, rich and powerful, but in my eyes, you’re nothing. What makes you think I would like to befriend you? And what makes you think you can order me around? Tell me, did you come here today to denounce me, or are you going to rob someone from me?” He looked straight at him and asked disdainfully.

Calvin looked at him and clenched his fists. In the end, he unclenched them.

“There is no need to snatch my wife away from you. The law states that she is my wife. From today onwards, she must come home with me. I’m only here to relay my message to you,” he declared, word by word. He sounded resolute and firm as he declared his family’s fate solemnly.

“Oh,” Steffan raised his serious eyebrows and asked, “Is she willing to go with you?”

“Well.” Calvin was stunned. He hesitated a little and said, “You should know that she is only willing to stay by your side now because she has lost her memories. Once she regains her memories, she will return to me without hesitation. After all, we love each other.”

“No, you don’t have the right to say this.” Steffan’s heart trembled and he felt an uncontrollable guilty conscience. He looked up and instantly thundered, “Why did your wife appear in the river during her pregnancy? Did you know? If I had sent her to the hospital a few minutes later, then she would not be in this world right now. What makes you have the right to say this now?”

A loud bomb seemed to have exploded in Calvin’s mind and his entire body froze. A chill rose from the soles of his feet up towards his face, as he turned pale. His vision started to become blurry. He put his hand on his chest and stood silent, his expression seemed to be filled with endless thoughts.

Steffan stared at him sternly and aggressively. He couldn’t see the look in Calvin’s eyes, so he couldn’t understand what was going through his mind, but he knew that he had already hit a vital spot.

There was a playful smile at the corner of his mouth.

Both of them looked at each other and did not speak a word. The atmosphere in the air was heavy and depressing, as if they had been struck by thunder.

After a long while, Calvin’s thin lips curled into a rigid arc. His expression was grim to the extreme before he started revealing his anger.

He had carefully guarded the woman that the whole world was looking for. When they finally met again, however, it turned out that there was another man by her side.

And he actually couldn’t find a reason to take her away! Maybe there were thousands of reasons, but it was not enough to convince her to follow him.

This raging heat was burning his chest.

“Steffan, does that mean you want to duel with me?” A sinister smile finally formed on the corner of Calvin’s mouth as he spoke in a harsh tone.

“I wouldn’t dare.” A dark, domineering aura was hidden on Steffan’s face as he continued in an indifferent tone, “Great Mr. Harvey, you are the richest person in the world. Your company is all over the country. Compared to you, my company is nothing more than the tip of an iceberg. If you fly into a rage, then I wouldn’t be able to sit here and negotiate peacefully with you anymore. However, I’ll have you know that money isn’t something that you can use to buy people’s hearts. If you really want to lay your hands on me, then I’ll listen to you. However, I do not care about money whatsoever.”

When Steffan muttered these words, he deliberately paused, and then continued to say, “If you want to take Dory away from me by force, then I can tell you that I don’t agree.”

His tone was firm, and his face was neutral.

“What... What right do you have to stop me from taking my wife away?” Calvin was enraged once again. He pointed at him and asked with great anger.

Steffan’s words made him feel a faint headache. He really didn’t expect that this person had such abilities. He really couldn’t underestimate Steffan.

“What right do I have?” He said with a serious chuckle, “Mr. Harvey, don’t forget that Miss Lexantra is now a designer in my company. She has a contract with me. Anyone who wants to take her away must get my consent. Is there a problem with this?”

Calvin clenched his fist and then loosened it. Gritting his teeth, he posed a question.

“Then, tell me, what exactly do you want?”

At that moment, he was already very impatient. He continued harshly, “Let me tell you, Steffan. I really don’t like the fact that you’re staying by my wife’s side, and I hope you can stay away from her.”

Steffan elegantly picked up his cup and drank a mouthful of tea. His voice was calm and steady.

“So, Mr. Harvey, I hope that you will respect Dory and follow her decision. If she is willing to go with you, then I can’t stop her. But if she is unwilling and you’re forcing her to go with you, then I will not hold back. Can you understand this?”

Steffan’s words were full of challenge, and his eyes were full of confidence.

“Are you so sure that Belle won’t go with me?” Calvin suddenly laughed savagely. “Steffan. If you insist on fighting with me, then I will not back down till the end, paying whatever price you have to pay.”

There was an arrogant smile on the corner of his mouth, which was as cold as ice. “I will tell you that all I’ve said today was not a joke.”

“Then, do as you please. If there is nothing else, then I will not see you off.” Steffan stood up from his seat, his face as indifferent and confident as ever. After a few steps, he turned his head and said, “Oh, by the way, Mr. Harvey, please don’t forget that no matter what you have done, you must have a sense of propriety. Please don’t hurt Dory’s heart.”

After that, he strode away.

“Steffan...” Calvin stood up abruptly and slammed his fist on the table.

On the wide and flat road, luxury cars were driving by at the speed of light.

Calvin placed both of his hands on his temples, his face still filled with anger. He asked, “Aron, how big is the market value of the Yintern Corporation now?”

Aron’s eyes were sharp. He looked ahead and replied seriously, “Mr. Harvey, the market value of the Yintern Group in Srirano is at most two hundred million yuan.”

“Hmph!” Calvin snorted coldly as the cold glint in his eyes gradually converged.

“Mr. Harvey, do you want to buy it? Don’t worry, I guarantee that Yintern Group will disappear from Srirano overnight.” Aron was calmly spinning the steering wheel in his hand.

Calvin caressed his forehead with his finger. After a long while, he said indifferently, “Steffan saved my wife.”

“Oh.” Aron immediately understood. He did not mutter a word after that.

More than anyone else, Calvin knew that if he were to wipe off Yintern Group, Belle's heart would be the one who would get hurt in the end. "Steffan saved her life. I'm afraid that this d*mned woman wants to devote herself to him now!" he thought.

Judging by her personality, he could only give it further thought.

Steffan was right. If he hadn't brought Belle to the hospital in time, then would he still be able to see his Belle? Would Jerry still have a mother?

He looked out of the car window and stared at the scenery silently.

"Aron, transfer 500 million from the Harvey Group. I'm going to nibble away at Yintern Group slowly, keep them on their toes and settle the rest later." He instructed without any expression on his face after a period of silence.

"How dare you steal my woman away from me?"

Furthermore, Belle was his lawfully wedded wife. Yet, he had gone so far as to stop him from bringing his woman home. That b*stard's attitude showed that he did not put him in his eyes at all. He was too arrogant!

An uncomfortable feeling washed all over Calvin's body.

He wanted to go against him, it would depend on how serious Steffan was, and how much torture he could withstand.

He had a lot of methods to deal with such a man.

He wanted to see Steffan struggle in the palms of his hand, wailing. Then, Steffan would know that he was not one to be trifled with. If he knew better, then he would retreat when he realized the complexity of the situation.

"Yes, Mr. Harvey." A faint smile appeared on the corner of Aron's mouth as he immediately replied.

Chapter 782

"Am I really Calvin Harvey' wife?" Belle sat in the office, looking at the ceiling in a daze with her head tilted.

"Thump. Thump." A series of sounds came from her ceiling upstairs. Sitting on the office chair, Belle could even feel the floorboards shaking.

"What the h*ll are they doing?"

The building had a total of 28 floors, and Yintern Group occupied the third floor. Belle's office and Steffan's office were on the same floor, which was on the 20th floor. Belle had never cared about who lived on the floor above her.

The floor above her, which had always been quiet, was then filled with an uncomfortable noise, and Belle's eyebrows were knitted together.

After a while, she turned on her computer.

She stared at the computer, with the screen frozen on the Wikipedia page for quite some time. Then, she lifted her fingers and entered the name 'Calvin Harvey' without hesitation.

"Dory, do you still feel unwell?" When Steffan walked in, Belle was sitting in a daze, her entire mental being in a state.

"Ah, nothing." Belle was snapped back to reality upon hearing his voice. She looked a little flustered, sat up straight, and shook her head.

Staring at her seriously, he bent down and looked at her. His eyes were full of concern. "Dory, if you are not feeling well, then go back and have a rest. Work is not important compared to health."

Belle pursed her lips and slowly raised her eyes to look at him. When she looked into his deep-set eyes, for a moment, she felt as if she had traveled through time and space.

She gazed into his eyes, searching for an answer but she only saw the caring and warm light in his alluring eyes. It was so clear and honest.

She was a little confused. Her lips parted as she was about to speak.

"Squeak... Squeak..." The rushing sound from upstairs was like thunder rumbling from the sky, breaking the silence between the two.

That noise was overbearingly annoying. Belle felt that her eardrums were going to burst any minute.

"D*mn, what the h*ll is going on upstairs?" Steffan hated unwanted noise the most. Upon hearing it, he was very angry and shouted angrily for someone to attend to him.

"Mr. Yintern." The secretary walked in immediately.

"Go upstairs and take a look. What's wrong with them today? What exactly are they doing? Are they unaware that the company is in operation downstairs?" He ordered the secretary with a serious and embarrassed expression.

The secretary accepted the order and hurried upstairs.

"Steffan, they might be renovating. Forget it, we don't have to go through such trouble." Belle rarely saw Steffan in such an angry state and she was afraid that he would argue with the people upstairs on impulse, so she immediately comforted him.

"Dory, you're too understanding." Steffan obviously understood Belle's thoughts. He immediately shook his head and sighed emotionally.

Belle smiled and thought of something. She couldn't help but to ask, "By the way, Steffan, what are we going to do with Melvin? Are we still going to collaborate with him?"

When he heard this, his face darkened. The scene of Calvin going to Melvin's birthday banquet the previous night went through his mind. He was deep in thought and did not utter a word.

If the Harvey Group also pursued Melvin, in reality, he didn't think there was much hope for the Yintern Group, even if Calvin had beaten Melvin up .

Under the temptation of a large sum of money, no one would be able to resist it, not to mention Melvin, who was famous for his love of wealth and lechery.

“Dory, in fact, it doesn’t matter whether we collaborate with Melvin. I firmly believe that as long as you have the design, our luxury cars will do well on the market.” Steffan smiled fondly, as if he did not care about it at all.

Belle’s eyebrows drew together in a straight line.

“Steffan, you must have forced Melvin to apologize and offended him in the process. Don’t worry, I’ll hire him for you,” she said righteously.

Steffan had only taken over the company for about a year. His father had been obsessed with artistic training all day, so he was not good at managing the company. Due to the fact that the company was relatively isolated aside from Srirano, there was less chance of competition for the company, and with the law regarding the development of the hardware facilities and software that could not be kept up, it was safe to say that this was a ‘take it or leave it’ situation for the company.

At that time, Steffan was able to detect the weaknesses in the company. He was brave to reform it, set up new policies, and used the success of the World Trade Fair to start the car trade fair and expand the market. This was a good opportunity. If he could collaborate with Melvin Cohen, then it would undoubtedly be the icing on the cake. The cars produced by Yintern Group indeed were far from perfect. If they wanted to develop further, then there was no doubt that connections would help the company.

Steffan had saved Belle’s life, so she should repay this debt of gratitude. Moreover, Yintern Group was considered to be pretty solid in the industry. Hence, Belle had no intention of turning a blind eye to this matter.

“Dory, even if I gave up the company, I would never let you deal with that b*stard ever again.” At the thought of Melvin’s attempt to drug Belle, he became very angry and refused firmly.

Belle smiled brightly and talked with ease, “Steffan, although Melvin is lascivious, after this painful experience, it’s safe to say that he will never dare to provoke me ever again. As for me, I’m also determined to become an outstanding car designer. If my design caught the eyes of such an infamous designer like Melvin, then it would be such an honor for me. Therefore, from my perspective, I also hope that Yintern Group can collaborate with Melvin.”

Steffan locked his eyes on her delicate little face, with his gaze were deep. “Dory, do you really think so? If so, then I will support you at all costs.”

Belle blinked her bright eyes and nodded. The smile on her face was as bright as the stars!

Steffan was affected by her emotions, and he grinned back at her.

“Mr. Yintern, we’ve just found out about the latest news. The Harvey Group has bought the whole 21st floor. Right now, the company is doing a full-scale renovation of the office upstairs.” The secretary ran down, panting, as she delivered the newly found information to Steffan.

This was so sudden.

Belle and Steffan looked at each other, stunned.

“That is to say, the Harvey Group has moved upstairs.” After a long while, he asked with a serious face.

“Yes, Mr. Yintern. Technically, that’s certainly so,” the secretary said with an inscrutable and serious expression.

Calvin Harvey!

A slight smile appeared on the corner of his lips as Calvin’s exasperated retreating figure in the morning floated into his mind.

Surely enough, this action was so soon!

He wanted to see what Calvin could do to him.

“I got it, you can go back to work,” he said to the secretary calmly, slightly inclining his head.

After studying Steffan’s expressionless face, she did not respond much and left the room. She didn’t think much of it. Her mind only drifted to the handsome Calvin Harvey, who will be working above their office from that day onwards.

It seemed that this tall building would become more famous because of the participation of the Harvey Group.

With this thought in mind, she went back to work happily.

“Dory, Harvey Group has moved upstairs and is firmly standing above us. I’m excited to see what we have in store for us in the future.” He laughed at himself profoundly.

Belle did not speak. She lowered her eyes with heavy thoughts.

Chapter 783

“Well, Dory, since the Harvey Group will be renovating their office, there’ll be no peace downstairs. Why don’t we take the rest of the afternoon off and go for a walk?” Steffan stood in front of her, as the hammering sounds continued to glisten the air. The environment was indeed bad, so how could they possibly work?

Upon seeing the situation, Belle was helpless. She could only nod her head in agreement.

“How about this? Let’s pay a visit to Mr. Tangger. Who knows? The good-for-nothing master might have found a partner by now. Let’s have a look at their relationship development.” Thinking about Zevulon and his infatuation with that woman, Belle giggled.

“Yes, that’s fine.” “Let’s go then.” Steffan smiled.

The two of them walked towards the exit.

Before they left, Steffan looked up at the ceiling with a serious look and a cold smile on his face. When he walked out of the door, it was quiet in the corridor, and only Belle’s office was exceptionally noisy.

He couldn't figure out what Calvin was up to, but he could imagine that the future would not be peaceful!

Meanwhile, in a European garden villa.

Madam Lilian was wearing her reading glasses, browsing the news on the tablet.

"Madam, I heard some good news today." Quina came in with a blush on her face, holding the Global Times in her hand.

Madam Lilian's eyes lit up. She raised her head and smiled, "Tell me about it."

Quina's smile had never been so bright. She muttered excitedly, "Madam, your granddaughter is not dead. She's still alive. Look!"

At the same time, she handed the newspaper to Madam Lilian with both hands.

Madam Lilian took the newspaper gratefully and read it carefully.

The newspaper shows two pictures of Steffan and Belle together. One was Steffan holding Belle's hand solemnly during Melvin's birthday event. The other was a picture of them looking intimate outside the dormitory in the middle of the night.

On the other page of the newspaper, the news of Calvin teaching Melvin a lesson was also reported.

This news was discovered by an entertainment reporter in Srirano, and they had quickly published it.

The journalists were all very familiar with news about Calvin, but the news of Mrs. Harvey apparently not being dead was shocking to these journalists. What was more, Steffan had risen out of nowhere. Such breaking news discovered by the entertainment journalists made a good story to sell. They were ecstatic and quickly published it. The tabloids' headlines read, "Mr. Harvey' wife, Belle Morris is not dead! What is her relationship with this mysterious man in Srirano?"

The news spread like wildfire that morning. In fact, Madam Lilian had already seen the news on the tablet. Although she was in a great deal of surprise, she also maintained her rationality.

"Madam, Belle didn't die. This is great news." Quina did not think too much, she was overjoyed at the news that Belle was indeed still alive. Besides, she had been in a solemn mood alongside Madam Lilian that year.

It wasn't easy for Madam Lilian to find her family finally, and yet they hadn't even begun to get to know each other, when such a tragic thing had happened. What was more, Kate still didn't know anything. Everything was kept in the dark. How long could this situation be concealed? It was too miserable and too heart-wrenching!

Right then, it seemed that the sunrise was finally around the corner.

Belle had not died, but instead came back to life miraculously.

It really was a blessing from heaven.

"Madam Lilian, Kate can finally be reunited with her daughter!"

This piece of news was simply too good!

“Madam, you can finally welcome back your granddaughter. In this case, you don’t have to worry about Miss Kate. This is simply too good to be true.” Quina was still immersed in excitement, and immediately suggested.

Madam Lilian’s eyes were fixed on the newspaper, looking at it intently. She couldn’t help but smile joyfully, but at the same time, her expression was dignified.

After a while, she slowly put down the newspaper, and the smile on her face was one with a serious tone.

“No, Quina, don’t worry. It’s okay, as long as I know that my Belle is still alive,” she said calmly. She took off her glasses, picked up the soft cleaning cloth on the glass table, and wiped it gently. Her voice was faint and deep, which prevented Quina from figuring out her thoughts.

“Oh, by the way, about Mr. Calvin, they will be reunited again.” Quina seemed to have just thought of Calvin and spoke as if she suddenly realized something.

The light in Madam Lilian’s eyes dimmed. When she looked up again, her eyes were filled with coldness.

“Quina, please deal with these entertainment reporters and have them delete all this news. I can’t tolerate such scandals when they don’t know the truth. They’re spurting out nonsense as they please, ruining my granddaughter’s reputation,” Madam Lilian said furiously. In order to attract the attention of the public, they decided to ignore the truth, taking advantage of the misfortunes of these people and publishing them as news. It was unbearable! How could Madam Lilian allow them to mess with her granddaughter?

Only then did Quina come to her senses from excitement. She immediately understood why Madam Lilian was so angry.

“Don’t worry, Madam. I’ll handle this small matter.” She immediately consoled her.

“Yes. That’s good.” Madam Lilian said in a low voice, “Their personal love lives are their own business, and they should solve it by themselves. It’s a blessing that Belle survived the fall from such a high cliff. Steffan saved her, and she should be grateful. Although the child lost her memories, she is quite capable of deciding what’s right and wrong. It’s not difficult to find out the truth of her identity. With a little research, she can find it on the Internet. But when Calvin found her, she did not return to the Calvin side. And as for me, since Calvin hasn’t called me to inform me of such good news, it shows that there must be some problem between the two. These things can’t be rushed. Let’s give them some time first.”

When Quina heard this, she understood and asked thoughtfully, “So, Madam, do you mean that you don’t need to pick up Belle for the time being?”

Madam Lilian’s eyes darkened. She thought for a moment and said with a smile, “Don’t worry. This kind of thing should be handed over to them to deal with, the others can’t help them. Emotions are one of the biggest problems in a relationship. Let’s wait and observe from the sidelines. If this matter isn’t solved after two months, then it won’t be too late to start then. I want Belle to come back home willingly. I want her to regain all her memories of the past and come back without any regrets. No matter what it takes, I will open my arms to welcome her with a smile when she returns.”

It was not until she heard this that Quina realized that Belle was Madam Lilian's sole granddaughter, as well as Kate's only hope. How could she bear to let her be stranded in a foreign place?

However, there had to be a reason behind Madam Lilian's actions.

Chapter 784

Surely enough, after a while, she heard Madam Lilian speak with a heavy voice, "Quina, for a powerful man like him, it is too difficult for him to be faithful to others. I am old and my daughter is disabled, my only hope is for my granddaughter. Just think about it, Belle and Calvin have been married for so many years, and what is the result? All the while when Belle was with Calvin, she was always injured and bruised. She has suffered more than the average woman. I have seen Calvin's loyalty towards her, but at least until now, I think Calvin is not the perfect man in protecting my granddaughter. This man can't even protect his own woman, and she had to suffer through so many consequences. Although sometimes it was unintentional and was driven by external forces, it makes me feel uneasy. Men with power are more attractive and difficult than ordinary men. I don't want such things to happen again."

"And so."

"I would like to see how Calvin, who has experienced ups and downs in life, will perform this time around. Will he let me feel rest assured for Belle to be with him? Will he be able to protect his own woman? Don't blame me for being too suspicious. Please forgive me for just looking out for my loved ones. Although it seems selfish, it is still understandable. After all, I don't have many loved ones, and Belle should deserve true love and happiness."

When Madam Lilian said this, she was depressed.

Quina pondered and nodded in agreement.

It seemed that Madam Lilian was worried about Calvin. Surely enough, at that time, Calvin was well-known globally. He was rich and powerful, young and promising. Among the men from wealthy families in A City, how many of them had no affairs outside their marriages? Although Calvin and Belle had gone through many difficulties and had become as strong as steel, beauty doesn't last. Belle was no longer young. Not to mention that Harvey Group had reached a brand new height. All kinds of glory and temptation would only increase. If Calvin could not stand the temptation and something bad happened again, then Madam Lilian would definitely worry again.

Therefore, it was understandable that Madam Lilian was worried. There was a knot in her motherly heart, and this was a worry that every parent would go through. Quina instantly understood the feelings of such an old woman. Although she wanted to take Belle back home, she held back for Belle's future happiness.

"So, Quina, this matter should not be mentioned in front of Kate for the time being," Madam Lilian continued, still not feeling at ease.

Quina smiled and agreed.

"Also, contact Professor Pillar of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in the United States. I want him to go to Srirano to restore my granddaughter's memory. Note that this can only be done secretly and definitely cannot be known by others. Let the private affairs of my descendants be handled by

themselves. Do you understand what I mean?" Madam Lilian raised her head with a serious expression on her face.

Quina caught on fast and she immediately understood her assignment. She nodded solemnly.

"Mr. Tangger, Mr. Tangger." Steffan and Belle came to Zevulon's room upon seeing that the door was tightly shut and there seemed to be no one inside. Belle sensed that something was strange and called out to him twice from outside. She thought that he must have gone on a date with that woman again!

After a while, there was still no movement inside.

Belle was reminded of the fact that she had not come to her class for two days. Zevulon should not be at home. When she was about to turn back and leave, she heard Steffan sniffing around with a smile on his face, saying, "Dory, don't go. He's sulking while drinking alcohol. Let's go in and accompany him."

Belle was very surprised to hear that. "And how did you know that?"

He said with a serious smile, "I have a special ability. Of course, I know."

Belle cheered up when she heard this. "Alright, don't flatter yourself. Open the door quickly. He may have drunk a lot."

He solemnly took out the key and forced the door open.

"Mr. Tangger!" Belle called out softly as she walked towards his room.

"Libera, you are so cruel." As soon as they walked through Zevulon's door, they heard his cries coming from the front of the closed door. The pungent smell of liquor made everyone feel uncomfortable.

"What's going on here? Who's Libera?"

The two of them looked at each other and then solemnly pushed open the half-closed door.

"Dory, the smell is too strong. You should stand outside and wait for me to help him out of the room." He frowned, smelling the hard liquor. He was afraid that Belle would feel uncomfortable, so he asked her to stand outside and wait.

"Mr. Tangger, what's wrong with you?" Steffan supported Zevulon, getting him to lean against his body. Belle noticed that he was still wearing a suit, but he was not as energetic as he had been that day. His suit and tie looked like a beggar's. It was wrinkled, and his hair was not combed. At that time, he seemed to be in a mess. He seemed to have returned to the state of a middle-aged man in a flash. She had heard from Zevulon that at that time, he was actually only 51 years old.

"You're here." The five o'clock shadow was apparent on his chin, and his face was red from the alcohol.

Steffan seated Zevulon on an armchair outside. Belle also moved another chair and sat next to him.

"Mr. Tangger, could you tell us what happened?" Belle sat down and asked patiently.

Zevulon raised his bloodshot eyes and looked at her. He waved his hand and said, "Alas, you kids don't know much. Go, leave me alone."

As Belle and Steffan heard him, they instantly didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

“Mr. Tangger, if there’s something troubling you, then why don’t you share it with us? We might be able to help you out. You have to know that there’s no obstacle that you can’t overcome in this world.” Belle patiently tried to persuade him.

Zevulon was holding his head high and drinking a mouthful of liquor. He heavily put down the bottle and looked at Belle with wide eyes. He asked, “Dory, is everything okay with your body? Melvin, that jerk, had drugged you that night. Don’t be afraid. I already punished him for you. I promise he won’t do it again.”

Belle was stunned for a moment. It turned out that Zevulon was not inebriated yet. She smiled slightly and said, “Thank you, Mr. Tangger. I think Melvin will never do such a thing again.”

“Sure.” Zevulon nodded and sighed. “In fact, his life is not smooth-sailing either. He suffered a lot when he was a child. Although he is talented, he is left with a lot of shortcomings. To be exact, he can’t be blamed.”

As Zevulon was speaking, he heaved a deep sigh. Deep guilt and unease were emanating from his words.

Belle listened, but she felt it was very strange. She secretly stole glances at Zevulon. When she saw tears flashing in his bloodshot eyes, she was even more surprised.

As the saying goes, a man’s tears can’t be shed easily. Zevulon was so emotional that he lamented for Melvin, that b*stard. It was an enigma.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, Zevulon said to her seriously, “Dory, I’ve been there, and done that. I’m telling you, you must be careful when dealing with your feelings. Not everyone can find their true love in their lifetime. When you meet someone, you should cherish them. Don’t give up easily. You should be responsible for your family and relationship. Otherwise, you will never be happy in the future, and the child will suffer from the consequences.”

Zevulon was just spouting nonsense at that point. He raised his head and gulped down the wine in the bottle. Then, he lay drunk in his chair and began to cry like a child.

Chapter 785

Belle and Steffan were both stunned!

“There, there, Mr. Tangger. Tell us what we can do for you. Even if we can’t help you, at least we can listen to your troubles.” Belle knelt down and tried to comfort him.

“You two, it’s okay.” After a while, Zevulon dried his tears, stood up, and staggered towards the bedroom.

“I’m going to have a rest. Both of you can go back home.”

When he just walked towards the bedroom, he held the door frame, turned back, and hiccuped as he said, “Oh, by the way, don’t worry. I will have Melvin come to your company to work with you. If the car designed by Melvin and Dory is truly a perfect combination, then it will truly benefit the company. Such an opportunity can’t be missed.”

After saying this, Zevulon continued wobbling forward. He was only a few steps in when he flopped himself on the bed and lay still.

When Belle and Steffan walked in, he was already snoring.

Steffan shook his head with disapproval. After cleaning him up with warm water, he covered him with a quilt. He then turned off the lights and walked out.

In fact, Zevulon had led a tough life all these years. According to Steffan's memories, Zevulon had always been a loner, with not a woman in sight throughout his whole life. But that day on Melvin's birthday, he had seen a brand new Zevulon Tangger. He had thought that things would change, but then it seemed that it was not the case.

When they came out of Zevulon's residence, it was already late in the evening. He and Belle habitually came to the river to take a walk.

The two of them walked side by side, the chilly evening breeze blowing in their faces.

After a while, he asked in a seemingly casual way, "Dory, you've known the truth about your own identity, haven't you?"

Calvin and Belle were not ordinary people. As long as they looked into Belle's background on the Internet, they could easily find out. This was an undeniable fact. Of course, he didn't want to hide anything from her. In reality, when he had gone to the office that day, he already saw her researching on her computer.

Speaking of this, Belle's mood became heavy. Calvin's face flashed in front of her, and her heart inexplicably wrenched.

"Indeed, Calvin's wife seemed to be an exact mold as me. I don't think this matter is false," Belle replied, nodding. The light in her eyes was glistening. She already admitted to the fact that she was his wife.

Steffan's heart capsized. He looked back at her and smiled. "Aren't you surprised? Your husband turned out to be such an excellent person. Are you delighted?"

Belle's eyes were deep as she gazed at the stillness of the river.

A thin layer of ice was slowly forming on the surface of the water. The water seemed to be reflecting a cold frosty light. Belle looked at the light reflection, shivering from the coldness.

She had fallen off the cliff like a nightmare on a dark night. It was a bottomless pit beneath her. She felt dizzy and could only feel the terrifying coldness. The coldness engulfed her blood and seeped through her bones. It was something she would never forget. Just reminiscing about it would make her feel cold and afraid.

Why did she have this kind of feeling? She reasoned that it was because she had fallen into the water before.

"My past is a blank slate. Even if I acknowledge that he is my husband, I still want to know about my past life. Mr. Tangger is right, marriage is not a trifling matter." Belle thought for a while, but deep down she was extremely troubled.

When she did her research, she was able to obtain the basic information about her and Calvin. Life after marriage was incomprehensible. These introductions were just basic personal information. The positive things might be recorded in it, but the bad sides were never exposed. She decided to calm down before making any rash decisions.

Where was the child?

This was the real reason there was an empty feeling inside her heart. Without including the child in her belly when she had fallen into the water, it was also noted on the internet that she and Calvin still had another child.

“Belle, you can’t be sloppy in your lifetime. I will respect any choice you make, to pursue the right choice that your heart tells you to.” After a moment of silence, Steffan said rationally, and then smiled quietly, “Of course, I have never complained about you. I like your character and your talent. If you can give me a chance, then I will cherish you more.”

In the past two days, he had sent some people to look through some old newspapers about A City. He read about Calvin’s and Belle’s past life carefully. From some promiscuous news, it seemed that the title of ‘Mrs. Harvey’ was not easily accepted. Just a little more than a year after their wedding, the rumor about Calvin allegedly marrying his mistress had come out. In addition to the accident that had happened in Harvey Manor, such rumors were not necessarily favorable towards a woman’s reputation.

Although he loved Belle and was moved by her talent, he looked at the issue from her perspective and supported her to make her own decision after she figured everything out. He would not stop her, no matter what choice she made. However, if Calvin just wanted to take her away, out of fame and to protect his reputation, then Steffan would not leave her alone.

“Steffan, thank you.” Steffan’s words sounded more like a big brother’s care towards his little sister. Belle was moved and spoke with a smile.

Steffan smiled and said, “Don’t mention it. I also have my own selfish motives. I have said before that it is rare for me to fall in love with a woman throughout my life. Mr. Tangger said that true love is very valuable. If you meet one, you should cherish them. I will give you a chance, and at the same time, also give myself a chance.”

Steffan said these words while laughing. It seemed that he was teasing her, but at the same time, his words also had a deep meaning. Belle glanced at him with a heavy mood. She understood that Steffan was being serious. If she really was Calvin’s wife, then it meant that she was a married woman by law, and she should not be giving Steffan any hope.

They should keep a distance from each other.

If she kept up with this attitude, giving him mixed signals, then this would take a toll on Steffan in the long run, which would add to her guilt.

It was a good thing that he had saved her. If she became his enemy just because she floundered when dealing with her relationship issues, and if he could not even be her friend, then it would be a great pity.

“Dory, let’s go to a cafe and sit down. It’s too cold.” He proposed with concern when he observed that Belle’s face was turning pale and her body seemed to be trembling.

Belle assumed that he still had some things to say to her, and it was not something that could be clearly explained in a few words, so she simply nodded and agreed.

The two of them sat face to face by the window.

“Steffan, I remember that Tristan Grey is your favourite tea. Shall we have that then?” Belle skimmed over the list of teas handed over by the waiter and said with a smile.

“Get that then, Dory. I’m truly happy that you still remember such details.” He spoke in a somewhat serious yet excessive manner. The luster in his eyes could warm one’s heart.

The way Steffan spoke, it pushed Belle further into her guilt trip.

He had been nothing but kind to her. Belle was not a fool at that point. From the moment he had taken her from the States to Srirano, his care and consideration had been constantly meticulous. In this vast sea of people, she was moved by the fact that there was a man who cared about her so much. Therefore, she cherished their friendship and was even willing to give him a chance.

Until then.

She didn’t seem to think so anymore.

To her, there was no love between them.

In order to maintain their friendship, she had to make it clear. Therefore, she quickly gathered her courage and said, “Steffan, you’re like a brother I’ve never had. If you don’t mind, I don’t want to ruin our friendship.”

The intention that came out of Belle’s mouth was as clear as day.

Steffan had expected that she would say that, so his reaction didn’t show a glint of surprise.

He gazed at her face, and a glimmer of light rose from the depths of his eyes. “Dory, I really don’t mind. We’ve been like brothers and sisters all this while, no?”

Belle was stunned, her eyes filled with confusion as she stared at him, as if she wanted to distinguish the true meaning to his words.

Steffan smiled slightly and rested his palms on her hair, gently stroking them between his fingertips. His voice was calm and composed. “Dory, I understand what you mean. Let’s live our lives filled with happiness. Don’t worry about it. I told you, I’m doing this out of my own free will. You don’t have to feel any sort of guilt or burden. In the future, no matter the status of our relationship, you’ll always be my sister. I can promise you this. Don’t be hasty in making a decision when we still don’t know what the future holds.”

He seemed to have seen through her thoughts as he spoke in a warm and caring manner. His expression was calm and composed.

Belle’s throat tightened, a lump forming in her throat.

Steffan’s attitude had once again exceeded her expectations.

She was a married woman, but he was still willing to lavish his affection on her?

It was destined that nothing would come to fruition between them, so why was he doing this?

She bit her lip and tightened her fists on the table, unsure of what she should do to make him give up on his feelings. After a while, she twisted her stiff neck and hesitated. "Steffan, I don't think you understand my painstaking efforts. Initially, I didn't know the truth of my identity. I could've been a poor, pathetic girl. And you are an impeccable man that I have no reason to refuse. But now it's different. I am a married woman. No matter what kind of life I had lived in the past, for the sake of my child, I have no choice but to go back. So, I can't promise you anything. Steffan, there are many good women in this world. I don't deserve you."

Her voice was very clear, as if she was afraid that he couldn't hear her clearly. In the end, she deliberately added more weight to her tone.

"Shh." Steffan raised a finger to shush her. "Silly girl, I know better than anyone whether you're worth sacrificing for. Trust me, I'm an adult, and I understand what I'm doing."

A sense of powerlessness washed over Belle. No matter how much she wanted to refuse, no matter how she said it, all her efforts seemed to be in vain when it came to Steffan.

"I have a streak of being unreasonable, and I certainly do not give up easily, unless you tell me I am in the wrong. Otherwise, I refuse to discard my original intention," Steffan continued seriously and persistently.

"But, Steffan, I..." Belle looked up, feeling very helpless. But before she could even finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Steffan. "If you can't even confirm it yourself, then you'd better not say it out now. Just wait a little longer. Maybe things would be different. Silly girl, stop being so persistent with your words."

After that, Steffan took a look at the tea in front of the table, picked up the teapot, and poured himself a cup of tea. He said in a caring manner, "Dig in, you'll be in a good mood if you eat more desserts."

Then, he picked up a piece of cake and put it on Belle's plate, saying in a soft voice, "Eat up, and I'll take you to a good steakhouse later."

Belle's body couldn't stand the cold. On such a cold day, her body generated a lot of heat, and so she felt hungry. After saying 'thank you', she picked up the cake on the plate in front of her and put it into her mouth.

It was very sweet and melted in one's mouth.

Belle swallowed the delicious food greedily, but her heart was still restless and uneasy. Even the sweetest dessert could not dispel the bitterness in her mouth.

"Dory, promise me one thing," he asked in a serious and low voice.

"What's the matter?" Belle's body trembled anxiously. She raised her head, and when she looked into Steffan's deep eyes, she couldn't help but look a little flustered.

He smiled solemnly upon seeing her embarrassment. "Don't be afraid, I just want to pursue you, don't refuse me so quickly. After seeking the answer that you're searching for, and if you happen to refuse Calvin, then please choose me. Remember, I will always be waiting for you, unconditionally."

His words were earnest, his face filled with utmost sincerity.

Belle was flustered and defeated, for no matter what she said, she could not make him give up. In fact, for the past few months, she had often said these words of refusal to him, directly or indirectly. Nevertheless, she had never been met with her desired response.

It seemed that the result would be the same that time around.

In order to conceal her panic, she stood up.

"Steffan, it's getting late. It's time for me to go back to the dormitory," she said as she walked outside.

"Wait for me, Dory." When he saw her in a panicked state, he followed behind her closely. When they were almost at the door, he took her hand and said, "Dory, think about what I said. Just as I said, I will respect any choice you make."

Outside, the street was illuminated with lights, and snow was falling from the sky. As soon as she stepped out from the warmth of the cafe, a gust of wind blew in her direction.

Steffan held her hand, his voice gentle and soft, carrying a burning heat.

Belle looked at the fluttering snowflakes above the sky, and for once she sensed Steffan's burning passion for her.

"If the day really comes, then I'll promise you," she said softly.

A glint of hope was lit in his serious eyes, and it was vivid and touching.

"Really, Dory?" He felt a strange sense of excitement.

Belle smiled wryly. She thought to herself. If she chose not to go with Calvin, if she really did not have Calvin in her life, then there was no other man in this world who would treat her as well as Steffan did. Did she have any reason to reject him?

Therefore, she made up her mind.

Steffan had saved her. His company needed her then. She had to help him and repay his kindness. Although she might never be able to repay him for saving her life, at least she could try her best to repay him within her own capabilities. In this way, she would not feel like she owed him too much.

As for what would happen in the future, that was something to talk about a month later.

However, she was certain that after Yintern Group's car show the next month, she would be able to leave this place and leave Srirano.

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Chapter 786

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Chapter 787

“Mr. Harvey, I think we should go and teach that pathetic excuse of a man a lesson. He’s too full of himself! He knows that Belle is your wife. It’s bad enough that he did not relinquish Belle unto your hands, the least he could do is to keep a distance from her. Not only did he not do that, but he also took advantage of Madam’s memory loss to weasel himself into her heart. D*mn, that dude.” Aron’s sharp eyes stared at Steffan, who was escorting Belle. Sparks of anger lit up in his eyes. That was the first time in his time serving Calvin that he was this incensed.

“Have they come out?” A cold glint flashed in Calvin’s eyes. He took a deep drag of his cigarette and asked with a dark expression.

That morning, Belle had taken advantage of the time when Harvey Group was busy in the office and ran out of the hospital. On top of it, she went back to that contemptible Yintern Group to work. Did this d*mned woman need to be so dedicated? It should be noted that he was her husband. Escaping from him was equivalent to fleeing from her family. It should not be like this.

“They’re out now, Mr. Harvey. Do you want me to go up and give that Steffan b*stard a good beating? Beat him until his face is bruised?” Aron asked with a look of hatred.

“No.” A disdainful smile appeared on the corner of Calvin’s mouth. “We should consider this matter carefully. There’s no need to hurry at this time.”

He was the only man familiar with his wife, Belle. Although she had lost her memory, her nature had not changed. Otherwise, she would not have lived in the dormitory. Steffan had saved her life. If he ran up and gave Steffan a serious beating, then it would make Belle feel even more disgusted. If his predictions were correct, then Belle had probably already regarded Steffan as her savior and was trying to repay his kindness. If he acted impulsively, then it would only destroy his own image and work in Steffan’s favor. By doing this, he would not only lose Belle’s trust but also intensify her guilt towards Steffan, which would only push her further away.

Of course, he had a way to bring his woman back. He had the confidence to do so.

“Dory, let’s go eat some fillet mignon. I know a good restaurant with their award-winning steaks.” After getting in the car, Steffan ignited the engine and turned his head towards Belle.

“No, thanks. Just send me back to the dormitory. I’m a little sleepy today and I want to rest Tristany. There is still a project to be carried out tomorrow.” Belle shook her head, refusing.

“But you haven’t had dinner.” Steffan was worried. She was weak, and it would certainly bring harm to her body.

Belle smiled and said, “Don’t worry, there are still some toasts and eggs in my dormitory. I can fix something for myself. The food in restaurants tends to be unclean, and I am not used to it.”

“Those things aren’t nutritious, you can’t.” Steffan shook his head rhythmically, rejecting flatly.

“Steffan, I really don’t want to eat outside. I just want to go back Tristany and rest. I still have a blueprint to be studied.” Belle’s big bright eyes were full of pleading.

Steffan took one last look at her. It was really impertinent to force her, so he had no choice but to acquiesce, though he still offered, "Well, there is a supermarket right up front, I'll buy you something to eat. That should be fine, yeah?"

What else could Belle have done other than to agree to Steffan's request?

Due to the cold weather outside, he parked the car on the side of the road and went into the supermarket to buy some food.

Belle sat in the car and yawned. She was about to close her eyes to rest. Just as she leaned her head against the seat, she noticed a black limousine parked behind her through the mirror. The car seemed to be a little familiar. She sensed something strange and couldn't help but to look at it a few more times.

The night before, when she had been taken away by Calvin, she could not sleep at all. As soon as she leaned her head against the cushion, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Belle was sleeping soundly when Steffan walked in with a bag full of groceries.

He started driving, with his mind wandering aimlessly. The shared dormitory where Belle stayed was too simple and crude. It was really not right to send her back there. Just as he was thinking about switching the route back to his villa, Belle opened her eyes, as if sensing his thoughts.

"Steffan, have you arrived at the dormitory?" Her voice sounded sleepy, a little hazy, but the consciousness of her mind was still clear. Steffan sighed, defeated. From beginning to end, this woman was very resistant to being alone with him. She was never willing to go back to his villa. He knew that it was her instinctive resistance to him.

Loneliness festered in his heart, but he couldn't bear to let her go. He could only mutter, "Just sleep, I'll wake you up when we get there."

"Okay, remember to wake me up." After Belle said this, she closed her eyes and fell asleep again.

In the end, he once again sent Belle back to the dormitory. Over the past year, he had more or less understood Belle's character and did not dare to disobey her.

It was not until he sent her to the door and watched her carry the groceries upstairs that he fell back into the driver's seat and left the area.

As soon as Belle returned to her room, she immediately changed into a thick hoodie. Then, she pulled up the hood over her eyes. After covering her head, she felt warm.

Steffan had bought her a lot of delicious food, consisting of cooked food, and raw vegetables.

Belle didn't want to eat the cooked food, so she picked up a box of chicken stew and started to prepare the ingredients.

She knew that Steffan specifically bought the stew for her. Throughout the year, she would often cook chicken stew for herself and drink it.

Fortunately, they had a kitchen and a bathroom in the single dormitory.

Belle went into the kitchen to clean the chicken, and proceeded to boil the chicken along with a broth that was filled with herbs and vegetables.

Once she was done, she turned around to leave the stew to simmer. What welcomed her next shocked her out of her mind.

On the edge of her bed, Calvin Harvey was sitting there in all his glory. His expression was an inscrutable one, calm and tranquil. He acted as if this was his own home.

“Hey, why are you here again?” When she thought of the previous night, Belle began to have a headache and immediately asked.

Judging by Belle’s tone and her footsteps, he knew that she was questioning him. He couldn’t help but frown and asked, “What’s wrong with me coming to find my wife?”

“Well...” Belle opened her mouth and realized she couldn’t say a thing.

If he really was her husband, then it didn’t seem like there was anything wrong with him dropping in on her.

Calvin didn’t hear her response. He could smell the scent of victory, and the corner of his mouth couldn’t help but curve up.

“But...” Belle said somewhat angrily, “Even if we really are husband and wife, you should only be able to enter after obtaining my permission. Besides, all of this happened too suddenly. You have to give me some time, you know.”

Chapter 788

“Do I have your approval?” A hint of mockery flashed across the corners of Calvin’s mouth. “Belle, will you give me this chance? If I patiently wait till you’re ready, then I’m afraid that in the future, the one by your side would no longer be me, your husband, but that homewrecker, Steffan. If that’s the case, then that would be such a waste, and it’s unfair to me. If time is what you need, then there’s no problem. From today onwards, I will show the utmost patience by accompanying you until you regain your memories.”

Crimson red painted across Belle’s face and ear, while she said in annoyance, “What nonsense are you spouting? Be reasonable!”

She didn’t agree with Calvin’s description of Steffan. It was true that Steffan was in love with her, but it wasn’t like he wanted it. It was no fault of his. Besides, choosing whom to love was in their own right.

“Am I being unreasonable?” Calvin smiled sarcastically, his voice turning cold. “I’m here today to judge your reasoning. You’re a married woman, but you have no care towards your husband and child. Instead, you’re entangled with another man. You’re blaming your own husband for coming to see you in front of your doorstep. Do you think this is fair to me?”

Calvin’s words were sharp and aggressive, making Belle shrink due to the lack of confidence.

“Even if that’s the case, I won’t willingly follow you right now,” Belle replied firmly after thinking for a while.

“I said I would give you time. If you’re not willing to leave with me, then I’ll follow you,” replied Calvin without even thinking.

Bring it on, he thought. Bickering came naturally between a husband and wife.

“I’m hungry. Cook something for me.” Calvin took off his coat and put it on the chair beside him. Then, he sat down at the head of the bed, with his back against it. It seemed like he was going to linger on the bed for a while.

Belle took a look at him and accepted her bitter fate. This small dormitory was meant to be her own personal space, but then Calvin was declaring that he wanted to stay here too. Never in a million years.

“What’s wrong, you don’t want to cook for me?” It had been a long time since Calvin heard Belle’s voice. Knowing that she stood rooted to the spot without moving, he raised his brows and asked, “You must know that this is your fault. Are you trying to abandon your responsibilities? Or, aren’t you willing to admit that you’re my lawfully-wedded wife?”

Calvin’s tone was not polite as he pressed for answers.

No matter how Belle tried to read between the lines of his words, she felt aggrieved. However, it was getting late and her stomach was growling, so she turned around and walked to the kitchen.

Upon hearing her footsteps heading towards the kitchen, the corner of his mouth lifted slightly, and he called for Aron outside the door.

Aron came in with a big bag in his hand.

“Throw out all the things bought by that b*stard and use the groceries I bought to prepare dinner,” Calvin instructed in a domineering manner.

“Alright, Mr. Harvey,” Aron answered loudly. Then, he carried the groceries in his hand to the kitchen and said respectfully to Belle, “Madam, please use these ingredients to cook instead. Mr. Harvey was so angry that you left the hospital, so he skipped lunch. He must be famished now.”

As Aron said this, he began to inspect all the groceries that Steffan had bought for Belle and proceeded to jettison them away.

Belle helplessly watched Aron come in with large quantities of produce. She was extremely shocked. The items kept appearing out of nowhere in the blink of an eye. Did he know how to do magic tricks?

She soon learnt that they were indeed the two mysterious figures in the black limousine who had followed her and Steffan to the supermarket previously.

Helplessly, she looked at Aron as he threw away everything that Steffan had bought for her, including the chicken stew she had been cooking. Even if she wanted to stop it, it was impossible. After all, Calvin was the textbook definition of domineering, and he had every reason to do so!

She was his wife after all, which she had already confirmed earlier in the day when she was looking for information on the internet.

She pouted her mouth, feeling hungry. She had to use the ingredients that Aron brought instead to cook her meal again.

A variety of ingredients sat on the kitchen counter. Of course, there were also ingredients for a chicken stew.

“Aron, why don’t you help Madam?” In the end, Calvin was worried that Belle would be exhausted. When he sensed that Belle was busy, he knitted his brows and gave instructions to Aron, who was standing outside.

“Alright.” Aron immediately stepped in. He rushed to take over everything that required the use of cold water. In the end, Belle could only stand by his side, observing him.

It didn’t take a long time to cook. Soon, a few other dishes were all ready to serve. Belle walked into the bedroom and set up a small table to enjoy the dinner. When she looked up, she saw Calvin lying on her bed, fast asleep.

At that time, there was no heating in the bedroom. The temperature in the room was very low. His coat had been taken off, leaving him with only a shirt, and even then the hem of his trousers was damp from snow. He just lay there without even covering himself with a quilt. Belle stood still, looking at his sleeping face in a daze.

When Aron walked out of the kitchen, he saw her heading to her bed, draping a quilt across Calvin’s body.

Aron’s heart was moved slightly. It seemed that Madam still cared about Mr. Harvey. Although she had lost her memory, she couldn’t bear to see him feeling cold. After a long pause, he walked over and said to Belle, who was standing up, “Madam, I have something to say to you, but I don’t know if you are willing to listen.”

Belle’s heart missed a beat after she stood up. Without much thought, she knew what Aron was going to say. She remained silent.

“Madam, it’s only a few words. Please come out with me.” Aron pleaded sincerely.

Belle slowly walked out. Upon seeing this, Aron was very happy and followed at her heels.

“Madam, I have a small request. Would you agree to it?” Aron’s face was very serious and his voice was very low.

“What request?” Belle raised her head and asked in confusion.

“It’s about Mr. Harvey’s eyes.” Aron said uninhibitedly, “Madam, since the year you left, Mr. Harvey had been trying really hard to get by. He had to fit in the role of a father and a mother. Because of his hectic life, he was not willing to treat his eyes, so he missed the best period to receive treatment. He’s receiving treatment now. It was originally effective, but these days, due to the fact that he was worried about you and seeing you with Steffan all day, he grew furious and refused to receive any treatment. Mr. Harvey’s eyes have reached a critical stage. We must cooperate with the doctor’s treatment in order for him to get better. I hope you can help Mr. Harvey.”

Aron finished these words in one breath, and the expression on his face was very painful.

Belle began to breathe heavily, and the expression on her face was complicated and inexplicable.

Seeing the change in Belle's expression, Aron went on to give her a detailed explanation regarding Calvin's loss of sight and the cause of which involved her disappearance.

Belle began to feel waves of pain in her head. She tried her best to remember something, but it was still blank and her face was as pale as snow.

"Aron." At some point, Calvin had walked out and snapped at Aron.

Chapter 789

That morning, Calvin had specially done his research on the internet. People who lost their memory should not be forced into recollecting their memories as this would worsen the patient's state. It was obvious that Aron was too hasty and hadn't factored this into his decision.

Aron only realized this when he saw Belle's agonized expression. However, it was already too late. Luckily, he had only explained the condition of Calvin's eyesight. He lowered his head, feeling a little guilty.

Calvin gave him a hard stare and turned around. He reached out his hand and embraced Belle. He whispered into her ear affectionately, "Belle, it's fine to forget everything about the past. It wasn't anything wonderful anyway. I was also a jerk. I once hurt you deeply, but I can guarantee that it was all unintentional. Just forget about the past. From now on, I will give you everything that you need, I will make you feel like the luckiest woman alive. It is not too late. We still have countless beautiful tomorrows."

He embraced her tightly with a solemn promise on his face. "Belle, I will prove to you that I am a good husband and a good father."

Belle's nostrils were full of the familiar aura from the man. Her head was dizzy. Calvin's figure was tall and strong, his arms covered her delicate body, blocking her from all the wind and rain outside.

The warmth of his body seeped into the chilliness that was settled at the bottom of Belle's heart, melting it away completely.

In his arms, she looked up at him. Her bright eyes were clear and bright, without any impurities. Just like it had been many years ago, when he had met her for the first time at the campus, with eyes sparkling with joy. She was like a piece of precious jade, illuminating his heart, a remembrance that he would never forget.

Calvin lowered his head and caressed her face with both hands. He opened his eyes and tried his best to make out her face. Under the dim lights, he saw a pair of crystal clear eyes, which were sparkling. They were looking up at him, sizing him up. The light in her eyes was confused, yet gentle and submissive.

Did Belle accept him?

At the very least, she did not refuse to be embraced by him.

He was overjoyed, but the little face in his hand that he had once known was obviously not as plump as before, it was then skin and bones.

He felt a stab of pain. He sighed softly with deep pity. This woman's body became thinner and thinner. His palm rested on her waist. He could still feel the familiar flesh, but it was accompanied by her bony hip.

Throughout the year, after she had toppled over from such a high cliff, he had no idea how she had survived. How hard it must've been for her! Thinking hard about it, this was also due to him neglecting his duty as a husband. He hadn't fulfilled his duty to protect her. His heart ached at the thought.

Now that he had finally found her, it was impossible for him to give up. He would not let her suffer any longer. From then on, he would not leave her side.

As he gradually tightened his grip on her, he carried her up and walked towards the bedroom.

It was odd that Belle did not resist, but rather, she obediently leaned against his chest.

His chest was sturdy, towering over her like a mountain. He blocked all the coldness from the wind and rain, and his heart was so calm and compassionate.

She looked up at him and saw the gentleness on his face. She could even see the pain and guilt on his face. At that moment, his existence was ever so real and the expression on his face was so natural. It was clear that it was the love of a husband towards his wife.

He hugged her so genuinely and was so considerate, as if all other doubts and thoughts were a joke.

This man, this handsome and rich man, was indeed her husband, and he loved her deeply.

She really had no reason to deny everything.

The cutlery was quickly set up on the table. Due to the cold weather, Belle specially prepared a small bowl of stew.

"Belle, eat more." Calvin fumbled around, picking up a piece of vegetable to place it onto her plate. However, he had not succeeded after several attempts. Belle lifted her plate and caught it.

"Have you taken the meds for your eyes today?" Belle set down her fork, looked up at him and asked in a concerned voice.

Calvin was caught by surprise. His eyes lit up. Belle was beginning to care about him. Was this really happening?

"No." He shook his head.

"Why not? Do you want to go blind?" Belle was a little angry.

He sensed a slight fury in her voice. His heart warmed up and his face brightened. He was in a good mood due to the fact that there was some sort of reaction in Belle's voice. He immediately said, "I forgot. I'll eat immediately."

After that, he immediately said to Aron, "Aron, help me get the meds from the office. By the way, you can head back and have dinner first."

Aron heard his order and immediately understood what he meant. He nodded in agreement, with a slight smile appearing on his face. It seemed that Madam had already taken his words into consideration and started to care about Mr. Harvey.

Mr. Richard's days seemed to hold a bright future, and he could finally relax.

As Belle heard Calvin's active response, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly and she began to eat.

Calvin's eyesight was severely weakened, causing him not to be able to eat normally. In the end, it was Belle who fed him. However, for several times, Calvin's hands accurately found its place on her body, especially when she was trying to feed him. Once when she slipped, his hands accurately wrapped around her waist and almost lifted her up.

For a moment, Belle was a little stunned, and even suspected that he deliberately pretended to have bad eyesight. But when she looked at his face closely, it was true that his eyes were blank, and his countenance was of those who were blind!

After they had dinner, Aron rushed over with the medicine.

Aron took out the medicine and carefully gave the instructions to Belle. "Madam, these medicines are to be applied to the eyes, while these are to be taken orally." Belle nodded at Aron, thinking, "Such a great, thoughtful man."

"Aron, you can go back to the hotel to rest first. Come and pick us up for work tomorrow morning at eight." After Aron handed Belle the medicine, Calvin instructed.

"Okay." Once the medicine was handed over to Belle, Aron felt all loosened up. He was so euphoric that he nodded his head in agreement and waltzed away.

"Are you going to sleep here tonight?" Upon seeing Aron leave, Belle was a little jittery. In such a cramped space and such a small bed, even accommodating one person would be stretching it, least of all with the addition of the well-built Calvin. She blushed in embarrassment at the thought of lying beside him.

"Yes, of course. It's all because you don't want to go to the hotel with me." Calvin's face was written with an expression that said, "Isn't that natural?" as he smiled wickedly. "Wherever the wife is, the husband should be by her side. It's my unequivocal duty to sleep by my wife's side."

Chapter 790

"Somehow, the conditions here are too simple and crude. It can't possibly suit your needs." Belle's face was red as she fumbled for an excuse.

"You can endure living here, so why can't I? Didn't you say that a husband and wife should advance and retreat together, and should be willing to suffer together?" Calvin smiled as he declared his decision righteously.

Belle was speechless, and she huffed a breath in annoyance. "Well, whatever floats your boat. I don't care."

Her face was red, and she reached for the eye medicine.

“Come on, take your medicine first.” Her tone was stiff.

Hearing her voice, Calvin knew that she was annoyed.

“First, open your eyes and rinse them with this.” Belle took out the bottle of medicine and carefully read the instruction manual.

Calvin was very compliant.

Belle’s movements were soft and delicate, as gentle and agile as the spring breeze caressing the surface of his face. Ripples seemed to form in the depths of Calvin’s heart.

After helping Calvin apply his medicine, Belle sat on the wooden chair that was situated at the edge of the bed, thinking about how they would sleep that night.

It was such a small bed. As soon as Calvin sat down, the mattress sunk down in return. She herself already had to make do with the size of the bed, so how could he possibly stay here?

“Are you angry?” Calvin stretched out his hand and took Belle’s little hand. Belle clenched her palms into a fist and struggled to get out of his grip. Calvin forced his index finger into her palm and gently circled it on the palms of her hand, like a dog. “Will you come back to the hotel with me tomorrow?”

He shook her hands, begging for mercy.

Belle was blushing, and she couldn’t resist his coaxing and pestering. She was in a dilemma. If she didn’t agree, then he would sleep here with her. To make things worse, this was a women’s dormitory.

She didn’t make a sound.

Delighted, a smile spilled from the corners of Calvin’s mouth. Her silence was tantamount to conceding to him.

He held out his hands and held her in his arms with joy.

“You’ll sleep in my arms today. I’ll experience staying in this humble abode and see exactly what kind of hard life my dear wife is being put through.”

“And then I’ll reflect on myself. In the future, I’ll definitely let my dear wife have a good life, yes?”

His voice was gentle and moving, carrying a type of magnetism. It was extremely pleasant to listen to.

Belle struggled, and she was also worried that he might... unleash the beast in him!

She could tell from this guy’s rising body temperature! It was very dangerous!

“Don’t move, I won’t do anything to you. Even though I really want to, I won’t force you, unless you are willing to accept me.” He hugged her tightly in his arms, speaking in a gentle and soft voice.

He really would not force her. Even if he was passionate, he had deliberately endured it. He was afraid that she would not be able to accept it.

Belle did not dare to move. She felt warm in his arms. She was so tired that she fell asleep.

When she opened her eyes again, the sky was already beginning to become bright.

That night, she had slept very soundly and did not feel cold at all.

Aron arrived at eight o'clock on the dot.

They walked down the stairs together, with Belle holding Calvin's hands.

"Aron, let's go to the hotel to have breakfast first." After getting into the car, Calvin sat next to Belle, with a jaunty smile on his face.

"Alright." Aron was in a good mood too.

The car was heading for the La Jolla Hotel.

"Mr. Harvey, you have a meeting scheduled at ten o'clock in the morning this Friday with the president of Srirano," Aron informed Calvin after going through the day's schedule.

Calvin's expression was calm as he nodded indifferently.

"Do you need the secretary to prepare a draft for you? The Ministry of Srirano has already submitted several important documents to us for the upcoming meeting. You can take a look first. If you need anything else, then I will call Maloney right away," Aron asked very thoughtfully.

Calvin thought for a moment and tightened his grip on Belle's hand. He instructed, "Tell Maloney that I'll be bringing my wife to attend the meeting."

When Aron heard this, a hint of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. He immediately nodded in agreement.

Belle raised her head in shock. This guy was probably going crazy, he's even taking her to attend the meeting. As she pondered, she realized that the purpose of him doing this was to announce that she was his wife!

At the thought of this, she cast a sideways glance at him, only to see the corners of Calvin's lips curling upwards, with a look of self-satisfaction on his face. She couldn't help but to feel a bit vexed.

She didn't want to show up in the spotlight with him.

"Don't be nervous. I, your husband, will take care of everything. Just follow my lead." Calvin sensed her unease. He leaned over and whispered some 'comforting' words, with a playful smile on his face.

"Hey, you know very well that I don't think this is a good idea!" She thought to herself in exasperation.

She rolled her eyes at him, but there was nothing else she could do.

The breakfast table was filled with scrumptious food. However, due to Calvin's eyesight, he couldn't exactly enjoy it. Due to Belle's presence, Aron left the two alone. In the end, Belle had to feed him again.

After breakfast, Calvin was going to take Belle to work. The moment Belle stood up, she remembered that she was supposed to be at Zevulon's place.

"What's wrong?" Calvin asked in a soft voice. His awfully sensitive awareness had sensed her abnormality.

“You can head over first, I have to go to Mr. Tangger’s place.” Belle looked at the time. Her work started at half past nine every morning. It was thirty minutes to nine o’clock. There was still an hour left, so it was totally possible to arrive on time.

“Mr. Tangger? Who?” Calvin did not understand and frowned.

Fearing that he would be overly sensitive, Belle had to tell him that she wanted to be Mr. Tangger’s apprentice. Hearing this, Calvin smiled and said, “This is a good thing. My wife is smart and studious. She is my right-hand woman. I must support her. Let’s go. I’ll send you there.”

As he spoke, he took Belle’s hand and headed for the car outside. Belle found it strange. He could not see clearly, but he was light and speedy on his feet.

She really felt that he had attached himself to her, and there was no way out for her.

When the car arrived at Zebulon’s mansion, Belle saw that Steffan’s car was parked there. She felt a little nervous for no reason.

“It looks like there’s someone more proactive than me. No wonder you’re here. A paramour is waiting for you.” Calvin’s words sounded bitter. When Belle heard it, she knew that he was backhandedly mocking Steffan. She could not help but to feel amused and angry.

“Puh-lease, Steffan is one of his apprentices too. Of course, he’s here to learn.” Belle opened the car door and stepped out. Before she could leave, her hand was pulled by Calvin. “Take me there, I want to go too.”

He pulled her outrageously and insisted on going in.

“It’s dirty and messy there. What will you do inside? Mr. Tangger doesn’t even know you.” Belle shoved him away. Unexpectedly, Calvin picked up her hand and walked towards the courtyard.

Belle hesitated for a while and could only shake her head.

When Zevulun saw Belle holding Calvin’s hand and coming in, he thought that he had drunk too much the previous night and his old eyes were fooling him. When he looked again, he found that the man Belle was holding was indeed Calvin.

It was not surprising that Calvin was able to come over. The strange thing was that Belle was holding his hand.

His apprentice was not just an ordinary person. Even Steffan, who had been by her side for a long time, had not even held her hand in public!

A solemn look hung on Steffan’s face as he helped a blond and blue-eyed man down the stairs. For a moment, the atmosphere was rather awkward.