

## **Go After 801**

### **Chapter 801**

On Friday morning, Calvin woke up Tristany.

On that day, he was going to bring his wife, whom he had lost previously, to see the President of Srirano. They were going to make an appearance together on international TV news.

Despite Belle's unwillingness to go, Calvin grabbed her hand and dragged her into the car.

The meeting time had taken only less than half an hour, as it was very brief. In the midst of her daze, Calvin held Belle's hand as they walked out.

Just as they crossed the entrance, Belle was about to shake his hand off.

"Look, there are a lot of reporters outside." Facing the swarm of media reporters, Belle was really not used to this environment, and she could not wait to find a hole to sneak into.

With a smile on his face, Calvin kept his eyes straight. Not only didn't he avoid the reporters, but he also held her waist with his other hand and cooperated with them, posing for pictures.

This guy was born to be an actor, so he was very used to showing off in front of the media.

"Thank you. Here, take a photo of my wife and me. Make sure we come out looking great. Otherwise, you may just lose your bread and butter." He beamed, with his passive-aggressive statements rolling off his tongue.

When the media saw them approaching, they rushed up to pick up the cameras in their hands. Flashing lights filled their vision soon after.

"Calvin, did you do this on purpose?" Belle glared at him as she was being dragged away.

With a cheeky smile on his face, Calvin whispered in her ear, "My dear wife, the reporters are also at work. Everyone hasn't got it easy. Just cooperate with them and smile, okay?"

Belle really couldn't do anything. Facing the never-ending flashes of lights, she had cooperated with him and revealed a reserved smile, not wanting the pictures to turn out too bad.

With a joyful smile on his face, Calvin casually fielded a few questions from the reporters before leaving the scene, escorted by Aron and his bodyguards.

With this, Belle's identity had finally been restored.

She was the spouse of Calvin Harvey, as well as one of the world's famous car designers. The news of her working together with Melvin for an upcoming project spread like wildfire.

Yintern Group had become a shining star, and its popularity had been greatly improved.

It could be imagined that this car show would be successful.

Of course, Calvin was behind all of this.

He had said before that he wanted to help his wife repay Steffan's kindness for saving her life. At the same time, he was extremely disgusted with Steffan's feelings. However, he also restrained his negative emotions and chose to help him.

Inside the Harvey Manor.

"Hudson, have you seen the news? Belle is still alive." Paige rushed into Hudson's study like a gust of wind.

Hudson removed his spectacles and raised his head. His face was filled with light.

"Calvin's persistence is right. Belle is in fact not dead." Truth be told, he had already seen the news. He was waiting for Calvin to call him to break the news, but unfortunately, Calvin had not called him once. He had been wondering if there was a problem.

He still knew his son. If things went well, then he would have called to tell them the good news. However, he hadn't heard about them until they appeared in the news media. It was a bit unusual.

"It's good news that Belle is not dead. Calvin can look forward to a bright future." Paige smiled happily. "It seems that our Harvey family will be blessed soon."

Hudson did not say anything. Blessings and happiness had arrived. He understood what Paige meant. She was talking about the child in Belle's belly.

She looked up slightly, and the light in her eyes was as deep as the blue sky and white clouds.

"I should go and see her," Paige said and went down.

"Come back." Hudson stopped her and raised his sword-shaped eyebrows. "Let the children solve their own problems by themselves. Don't get yourself into trouble."

Dissatisfied, Paige said coldly, "I just want to see my grandson. Alas, Belle gave birth to my grandson alone. She must have struggled a lot. I'm going to comfort her."

Hudson's expression became more grave. Paige was direct and outspoken, always speaking her thoughts, but Hudson's way of thinking was more complex.

The world really knew how to play with strings of fate.

Belle hadn't died. This matter was mysterious enough. Then, what about the child in her belly...

Paige came downstairs with a smile on her face. She was in a good mood.

As soon as she stood in the living room and asked Larry to help her pack her things, Jaqueline's crisp voice floated in. "Aunt Paige."

Paige turned around and returned the greeting. She couldn't help but to feel awkward, her gaze nervously darting around.

Now that Belle was not dead, Calvin must want his wife back. Then, Jaqueline...

"Aunt Paige, are you going far away?" Seeing that Larry was helping her clean up, a trace of confusion flashed in Jaqueline's eyes and she asked, clueless.

That morning, she had been enjoying her beauty therapy, so she hadn't paid attention to the news.

"Yes, child, come here." After Paige thought for a moment, she nodded and beckoned for Jaqueline.

"Jaqueline, thank you for accompanying me this year. I remember all your kindness. But the thing is, Belle has been found, and she is not dead. She's with Calvin in Srirano, as a couple. I miss my grandson. I want to visit Belle and their child. To be honest, Belle has suffered a lot this year. It can't be easy." Paige took Jaqueline's hand and sat down on the couch. She sighed. When she said the last sentence, her eyes were full of tears.

She knew what Jaqueline was thinking, but Paige loved her son too. Seeing that Belle was not dead, every possibility between Jaqueline and Calvin had been stamped out. Therefore, she took the initiative to say it, so that she could find another way out.

"Aunt Paige, are you saying that Belle didn't die?" Jaqueline was extremely surprised. It was indeed the first time that she had heard of such a bizarre occurrence.

"Yes, child, Belle is still alive." Paige smiled and nodded with elation in her eyes.

After a long while, Jaqueline finally closed her mouth and forced herself to accept the fact.

Unexpectedly, Belle hadn't died.

She was her cousin. Shouldn't she be happy for her?

But why did she have a strange feeling seeping deep down in her heart? It even tasted a little bitter.

"Belle is not dead. That's a good thing. Belle is beautiful, kind, and talented. She didn't deserve to die. She deserves happiness," Jaqueline muttered and could not sit still any longer.

"Yes, yes, Belle deserves happiness." Paige was happy to hear Jaqueline being the first to bring it up, so she quickly went along.

"Aunt Paige, are you going soon?" After a while, she brushed away the embarrassment on her face and asked Paige.

"Well, I want to see her and my grandson." Paige smiled, completely immersed in rhapsodies of delight.

"Then, please say hello to Belle for me. Congratulate her in my stead. Please inform her that I will surely visit when I have time," she said seriously in spite of her forced smile.

## **Chapter 802**

"Yes, of course, I will. I'll congratulate her on your behalf." Very soon, Paige went bustling about her business, and Jaqueline took her leave.

After returning to the Capital City, she went to work with a heavy heart. As soon as she arrived at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, the Deputy Minister told her that Calvin was with the President of Srirano. They were planning to send two representatives to Srirano.

After hearing this, Jaqueline asked without hesitation, "Would it be fine for me to tag along?"

The Deputy Minister glanced at her and thought that it was a good chance for a fledgling diplomat in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs to gain some experience. Jaqueline had great requirements and it was a good opportunity. So, he immediately nodded and agreed.

“Then, you should go home and prepare for it. We’ll leave tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.” Jaqueline nodded in agreement. However, her mind was in a daze. She would be working on technical policies, which she was unfamiliar with. She didn’t know why but she just felt a strong desire in her heart shouting, ‘Go, just go’.

It was as if something was pulling her towards it. She turned around and walked home.

At the same time, after Belle and Calvin had attended the meeting, they returned to the company, immediately causing an uproar.

Her identity as a designer and the title of ‘Mrs. Harvey’ made her a star in the company. Soon, she was surrounded by a crowd. They inspected her from head to toe, bombarding her with such-and-such questions.

When Steffan stepped into the company, Belle was deeply troubled.

“The biggest car show of the company is about to begin. Why are all of you not working? Gathering here like a bunch of fools, do you want to be fired?” Steffan’s voice was cold, and there was a trace of anger on his handsome face.

Upon incurring their president’s wrath, they all dispersed quietly.

“Gosh, Steffan, I owe you one,” Belle said gratefully when she saw Steffan come in.

“Don’t mention it.” He nodded and looked at her with his ocean-like eyes. “Congratulations, Dory.”

He had always called her Dory. Even though he knew who she was, the practice had been ingrained in him.

In his heart, she was indeed like a unique Dory fish that could not be replaced.

“Steffan, stop joking around. I just found my way back home. A home that all the women in the world deserve to have. There’s nothing to congratulate me about,” she said softly, her expression extremely awkward. She didn’t know how to face Steffan in this situation.

“Yes, for an ordinary person, a home is indeed a basic necessity, but for us, it is not so easy.” He was serious and emotional. He caught the bashfulness on Belle’s face and a touch of tenderness at the corner of her mouth. “Dory, as I said, if you choose to go home willingly, then I won’t stop you.”

“Thank you.” Steffan was extremely understanding, and Belle was very touched. That was all she could say. She always felt a little guilty about him. Therefore, she would try her best to complete her job for the upcoming event, to repay his kindness.

He looked up and saw Calvin coming out of the bathroom. He did not want to face Calvin. This man guarded Belle every day as if he was about to catch a thief in the act. Steffan assumed he was not that

'thief-like', so he took the initiative to excuse himself. "As for the arrangement of the exhibition fair, I have already briefed the secretary. She'll tell you all 'bout it in detail. Now, if you'll excuse me."

Melvin walked in just as Steffan had left.

Calvin signed a few projects after receiving them from the President of Srirano. This was also a necessity for him to have come here personally. When he saw that Steffan had taken his leave, he felt at ease.

As for Melvin, Calvin didn't have to worry at all.

Therefore, he just said a few words and then went back.

With that, everyone began to immerse themselves in their work and got busy.

When Belle opened her eyes the next day, the clock on the wall pointed to half past nine.

"I'm done for. I'm going to be late!" She got up hurriedly. She had been pestered all night long by Calvin, which had caused her to stay up late. And right then she was going to be late for work.

For the past few days, Calvin had seemed to make up for the time that he had missed out in a year. He wanted her every night, the word 'content' missing from his vocabulary. Enjoy as Belle might have with her time, she was suffering all the same. She had her hands full with her work, yet this man was not being considerate at all.

"What's the hurry?" Calvin said lazily, with an evil smile on the corner of his mouth. He stretched out his hand and pulled Belle to him. She had just got out of bed, but she was quick to fall back onto his solid chest.

"Hey, are you done?" Belle's nerves jangled with aggravation. Had she let him continue to mess around like this, her body would not be able to take it.

Calvin's hand snuck into Belle's clothes, teasing her skin like a tiger caressing its prey. Belle's face flushed red as she gasped for breath.

Turning over on the bed, he hovered over her, and then said with a smile, "Chill out, let's go at it again."

After that, his mouth was scooting in to kiss her.

Nervous, Belle reached out her fist to pound him.

Her fist, akin to tickles to him, did nothing to hurt him at all. On the contrary, it whetted his appetite even more. Just as he was about to continue savoring her, he suddenly heard his phone ring.

He frowned. He had some important business these days, so he did not dare to be careless. He was afraid that it would be a call from his subordinate, so he let go of Belle and picked up the phone.

"Hello." Tristany in the morning, his voice was husky.

"Calvin, where are you? I've already arrived at the airport. Come to pick me up. I'm here to see Belle. You brat, why didn't you say anything when you found Belle? You made me come all the way here." Paige kept bombarding Calvin like a cannon, chattering incessantly.

Calvin was stunned. He had never thought that Paige would personally come to Srirano.

“Calvin, what’s wrong?” Belle looked up and saw the grave expression on Calvin’s face. She could not help but to become worried as she hurriedly asked.

“Mom, just wait at the airport, and I will send someone to pick you up right away.” Calvin sounded like he was troubled. Paige had come all the way here, so he couldn’t push her away.

“Belle, Mom is here. You may not know her, but it doesn’t matter. I will introduce her to you. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of everything.” Calvin knew that there was no hiding this.

Mom? Belle imagined this beautiful word and nodded with sparkling eyes.

“Then, I’ll go and pick her up,” she spontaneously said.

“There’s no need for that. You can head to work first. We can have lunch together at noon.” Calvin smiled, running his fingers through her hair.

An odd feeling of meeting the in-laws for the first time popped up in Belle’s heart, and she was a little apprehensive.

Belle sat in the office throughout the whole morning, with her mind all over the place. She had completely forgotten her mother-in-law’s appearance. Under the guidance of Professor Pillar, her mind began to recall vague memories. At night, she often had nightmares. Sometimes, she would even wake up crying. Fortunately, Calvin was there to hold and comfort her. His presence calmed her down.

For the past few days, no matter what kind of fragmented memories attacked her, Calvin would always accompany her gently, carefully, and considerately. He comforted her and made her feel a real sense of happiness.

Soon enough, the morning passed in the blink of an eye.

## **Chapter 803**

At noon, Calvin walked into her office.

“Belle, let’s go. We have a lunch date with Mom.” Calvin waltzed over to her and held her hand.

In just a few days, his eyes recovered with promising speed. He could almost make out Belle’s face clearly. The truth was, he didn’t need anyone to support him when he walked, but he always made use of his injury to ask for Belle’s characteristic special care.

He enjoyed her gentle care. Owing to his limited vision, Belle often held his hand and gave in to him, whereupon it fed his ego because he could command her attention.

Paige was pacing back and forth in the hotel, and her emotions were stormy. As soon as she saw Belle, she stepped forward excitedly and took her hand. “Belle, my child.”

She was thrilled with her visit to Srirano.

For starters, her only son’s mental state was the complete opposite from before. He looked refreshed, like a gentle spring breeze. His eyes had also recovered very well, he could almost see her then. This was something she had not expected.

On the other hand, Belle was still alive, which mitigated her son's pain. As a mother, nothing could be as joyous. Hence, her buoyant heart.

Belle looked up at Paige in a daze, as if she had once been familiar with her.

"Belle, say hi to my Mom." Calvin could see the unresponsive expression and baffled look in Belle's eyes. He hurriedly whispered in her ear.

Belle snapped out of her trance and immediately called out crisply, "Mom."

Paige smilingly responded to the greeting. She took her hand and let her sit next to her.

Calvin had already told her about Belle's amnesia. Therefore, she was prepared.

"Belle, my sweet little girl, you have suffered so much." Paige took her hand, and tears were banking at the brim of her eyes. Reminiscing about the past and her son's bitter life, a lugubrious feeling inadvertently came over Paige.

"Mom, it's such a rare occurrence for our family to reunite. Isn't it such a good thing? Shouldn't you be happy?" Calvin knitted his brows slightly when he heard her cries.

Paige was quick-witted. She immediately understood his meaning and wiped away her tears. She smiled and said, "Belle, Calvin, come, let's mark our reunion today with this meal. Your father doesn't want to come. I initially wanted to drag him here so that he could take a breather. Just look at this. Srirano is really beautiful. It's his loss."

She couldn't hide the joy on her lips as she said this.

Belle felt warm. It turned out that her mother-in-law was a kind woman. Belle was worried that Paige wouldn't receive her well. After all, she had disappeared for more than a year. She had feared that her mother-in-law would not accept her sudden reappearance, but then it seemed that this was completely unnecessary.

"Belle, Calvin, how long are you going to stay in Srirano? Belle should go back to see Jerry and her mother." The family was having a good meal and had a good appetite.

"Mom, there's no hurry. We still have something to do here in Srirano. I estimate that we'll have to stay here for another while. Then, I'll take Belle back home," Calvin immediately replied.

Belle also nodded. After she organized Yintern Group's car show, she should consider leaving. Steffan had also stated that he would not stop her decision.

"Mom, you can also stay here for a while. The scenery here is very beautiful. When I have time, I'll take you around for sight-seeing." Belle smiled and suggested.

"Okay, sure." Paige smiled.

After lunch, Paige returned to the hotel's guest room. Calvin brought Belle back to the presidential suite to rest.

Freezing rain began to pour as the evening progressed, the rhythm of the rain only picking up by the moment.

Belle was sketching a blueprint in the office when Calvin walked in.

“Belle, come on, put on this mink coat. I specially asked someone from Australia to send it to us.” Calvin knew that Belle was especially afraid of the cold.

“Thank you,” Belle expressed as she listened to the wind howling and the pattering rain outside. She felt warm.

“Here, put it on.” Calvin helped her drape on the coat. Although he couldn’t see clearly, the rosy mink coat looked very warm. He embraced her.

“Belle, I have a contract to sign this afternoon. I have to go out for a while. After work, just wait here for me, and I will pick you up.” He touched her face and said softly.

“Okay.” Belle smiled sweetly. “Take your time. I also have something to do today.”

“Alright.” Calvin hugged her and gave her a warning with a smile, “Remember, don’t flirt with other men while I’m away. Be obedient and I’ll give you a good reward tonight.”

As soon as he said this, Belle’s face turned red. Of course, she knew who the other man that Calvin was talking about. This guy was really narrow-minded.

After the two of them cajoled each other for a while, Calvin followed Aron out the office.

Belle also got into the flow of her work.

By the time she raised her head subconsciously, it was already eight o’clock in the evening. Calvin had not come to pick her up.

Could it be that he had some matters to attend to?

She picked up the phone and dialed his number.

“Calvin, have you finished signing your contract?” Belle asked on the phone.

Calvin’s voice rang out very quickly. “Belle, there is about ten minutes left. I’ll be there soon. Wait for me.”

“Okay.” Belle hung up and began cleaning up her desk.

After cleaning up her desk, she picked up her leather bag. It was about time, so she went downstairs in advance. She was famished.

Waiting downstairs, the rain started getting heavier and heavier, and she was shivering in the cold. Fortunately, the coat was able to keep her warm. Otherwise, she would not be able to stand it.

Standing at the sidewalk of the building, she was waiting to see the familiar black limousine come pick her up.

However, after who knew how long, there wasn’t a single trace of him.



She continued to wait for another ten minutes or so, but she felt so cold that her hands and feet were numb. She had to take out her phone and call Calvin. However, it kept being put on hold. After a while, she gave up and decided to call for a taxi back to the hotel. After all, it was not too far from the hotel.

She opened the umbrella, faced the wind and walked towards the street, waving her hand to hail a taxi.

Perhaps, it was due to the frigid weather, as the taxis were nowhere in sight.

Finally, she saw one. When she was about to wave her hand for it, it had already been occupied.

Just as she was starting to get a little anxious, a black van ploughed towards her. Before she could even figure out what was going on, the door of the van opened suddenly, and a tall black man came out of it. He rushed towards her, clasped his hands over her mouth, and hauled her into the van.

### **Chapter 804**

“Let’s go,” the stranger commanded her as soon as the door was shut.

The van continued to drive forward.

When she sensed the chemical fumes coming from the large hands that were covering her nose and mouth, Belle knew that trouble was in store for her.

As the man hurled her into the van, with her mind slowly slipping in a daze, she realized she might have been caught by some of Srirano’s deadly theft gangs.

Good grief. She might be doomed to die on that day.

She struggled to get up, only to find that there were another four or five men in the van. Each of them had strong builds, and sly smiles on their faces.

“Let me go, or I’ll call the police,” Belle resisted loudly.

“This girl seems like a catch. This mink coat she’s wearing is worth at least a hundred thousand. Not only have we made a fortune, we can also enjoy the night away.” One of the men grinned. Soon, the car erupted in sinister laughter.

Belle shivered. As a car designer, she knew how to open the door to this type of car. She inched closer to the door, pretending to be asleep, but her hands were shifting along to find the lock.

At that time, she would rather jump out of the car than fall into the hands of these detestable men and be taken advantage of.

As long as the door was opened, she would immediately topple over. Even if she had to die, she would be able to escape, her subconscious told her.

“Motherf\*cker, you sly fox.” Just as she was about to open the lock, one of the men noticed her and immediately flew into a rage. He struck Belle on the head, and with a golden light flashing in front of her eyes, Belle passed out.

She woke up to endless darkness.

She felt the chilling ground on her back.

“Sh\*t, hasn’t she woken up yet? If you want to play, then better do it while they’re awake.” A man swore, and there was a smell of alcohol coming from the other side of the room.

Belle opened her eyes. She was locked in a dark room. The door of this dark room was like a rolling gate. It seemed likely that she had been abducted and moved into an abandoned factory.

The gangsters were drinking in a small room next to hers, with obscenities weaving from their lips.

“What should I do?”

Belle felt devastated to no end, and she could clearly understand the meaning of ‘all hope turns to dust’.

“Calvin, Calvin, where are you? Come and save me.”

She was silently shouting in her heart. Her mind was filled with Calvin. How much she wished for that tall and familiar figure to descend from the heavens, to stand by her side, and to embrace her.

Unfortunately, she knew that at that moment, it was only a hopeless dream. In such a desolate place, even if Calvin knew that she had been kidnapped, he would not be able to rush over in time.

She closed her eyes in despair.

As soon as Calvin rushed out of the meeting venue, he hurriedly instructed Aron to pick up Belle. His phone rang not long after they started the car.

“Hello.” He thought that it was Belle who had called him, so he immediately picked it up. His face was full of gentleness and his voice was particularly mellow and moving.

“Calvin, it’s me. Where are you?” Jaqueline’s melodious voice rang out from the other end of the phone.

Calvin’s expression turned cold in tandem with his voice.

“Jaqueline, is there anything?” he asked indifferently without any expression.

Jaqueline could clearly sense his change of tone and felt a tinge of bitterness in her heart. However, since she had already arrived in Srirano, she wanted to come over and take a look at him. Even though she knew that the end result was bleak, she could not stop her actions.

“Calvin, can you guess where I am?” she asked in a teasing manner, smiling over the phone.

Calvin frowned and suppressed his impatience. He said indifferently, “Jaqueline, I’m busy right now. I’ll have to hang up if there’s nothing else of importance.”

He was not in the mood to play wherefore-art-thou with her. He was not interested in her at all.

“Calvin, don’t be like this.” Jaqueline pouted and confessed, “To be honest, I am now in Srirano, very near to your location. I arrived here today with the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Mr. Wood wants to see you. We have a business proposal. He wants to talk with you. We are going to visit the government office tomorrow. But before that, he has something important to discuss with you, I assume. That’s why he asked me to call you.”

Upon hearing Jaqueline's words, the expression on Calvin's face faltered. Since Luqman had travelled all the way to Srirano to meet him, it showed that this investment matter was his purpose of visit. It was absolutely possible for him to meet her.

Before setting up a meeting, it was a big deal to have a look and gather some information about the situation.

Thinking for a while, he asked slowly, "Where are you now?"

"We are in Srirano's Foreign Affairs Residence. Today, the Ministry of Foreign Affairs invited us to a banquet. Mr. Woods wants you to come over," Jaqueline explained. After that, she said with some grievance, "Calvin, I know that you don't like me. I also know that Belle is not dead. I am really happy for you. I wish you good luck. But this time, it's really just for entrepreneurship reasons. I'm just a messenger and I have nothing to do with it. I hope that you don't mix public and personal feelings."

As she spoke, she didn't hear any opposition from Calvin and knew that he would definitely come. She hung up the phone and waited for him.

"Aron, make a detour and head to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs first. Luqman is coming. He's asking to see me." He looked at his watch. It was almost eight thirty. "Call Maloney and ask her to send a car to pick up my wife and send her to the hotel."

Aron nodded his head and agreed. He immediately gave Maloney a call, and only then did he feel at ease as he walked towards the official residence of the Minister of Foreign Affairs of Srirano.

However, he had never imagined that Belle would fall into the abyss of eternal damnation right at the same moment. It called to mind a lingering fear and unbearable pain when he thought of it many years later.

It was not until an hour later that Maloney, who couldn't find Belle, called him with trepidation. It drained the color off his face. He immediately bid goodbye to Luqman and flew outside, getting in the car.

He searched the whole office like crazy, and called Steffan in the shared dormitory. Finally, he concluded that Belle was missing.

Calvin was completely deranged!

His entire face was covered in sweat, and the veins on his forehead bulged threateningly.

Aron kept calm and looked at the location.

He went to the security office to check out the surveillance footage.

He immediately contacted the local police station when he saw through the surveillance video that Belle had been taken away in a van.

## **Chapter 805**

"No... Please... Don't come over." Several drunk men turned on the lights in the small room. They approached Belle slowly as she stood up and retreated, pleading in horror.

These vicious men did not take such a delicate woman seriously. They continued to make their way towards her and grinned crookedly.

In order to fend for herself, she couldn't help but to reach for a bag that stood beside her on the ground, swinging it in an attempt to drive them away.

She kept hitting it around with all her strength, not daring to stop for a single moment. She was afraid that once she stopped, those men would continue to move forward.

Needless to say, the men could not approach her for a short while as she brandished it around her body.

But after all, her strength was limited. As she exerted all her strength to fight back, her stamina would gradually weaken. Even so, she still didn't stop and continued wielding her arms crazily.

Her strength was whittled down, and her whole body was sweating in exhaustion.

The men grinned wickedly. Slowly, they unbuttoned their pants and drew closer to her.

Belle's arms felt numb. Her whole body was on the verge of exhaustion, and she could no longer hold on. She just waved the bag in her hand mechanically, trying to drive these detestable men away.

Even when her body gave out as she fell to the ground, she still waved the bag and cried out miserably, "Don't come near, don't come near!"

A black car rushed over at a very fast speed.

As soon as Calvin got out of the car, he heard Belle's miserable cry. His heart tightened, and then it shattered.

"Belle." A huge roar burst out from his throat. His eyes seemed ablaze with fire. He met her extremely nervous figure, waving the bag in her hands to resist the despicable men. Calvin could see the sheer horror-stricken expression on her face.

His heart throbbed in pain as he ran over to her quickly.

"Belle." He rushed in, squatting down to hold Belle, who was still wielding the bag aimlessly. He held her arms tightly, and stopped her from moving. That familiar heavenly voice filled Belle's ears, and she relaxed in response. Her beloved had come to save her.

Those men who were not afraid of death continued to approach them. Their eyes were ferocious and their faces were full of wicked smiles. They had no idea who the man standing in front of them was.

A red glow as sharp as a saber shot out of Calvin's eyes.

With a sneer, he quickly shoved one hand into his pocket and covered Belle's eyes with the other.

After a few gunshots, the men's screams reverberated in the night sky.

All of this was done in a few seconds.

When Aron parked the car and came over, the men were pressing their crotches with their hands, screaming in agony. Blood pooled all over the ground.

“Aron, hand them over to the police.” After saying this, Calvin picked up Belle and walked towards the car.

A little while later, a police car rushed over to the desNorahtion.

“Belle, don’t be afraid. I am here now, and you will be fine.” In the car, Calvin patted her back to comfort her. “I promise that I will protect you in the future and won’t let you suffer any more grievances. This is the last time.”

He was glad that he had arrived in time. Although she was frightened, she tried her best to hold on and waited for him.

He hugged her tightly and lowered his head to look at her. He caressed her face and helped her wipe off a bead of sweat.

The lights in the car were as bright as day.

This was the first time that Calvin had seen Belle’s small face after he lost his sight. Her face was paler than snow and her forehead was covered in cold sweat. Her eyes were filled with fear, and her entire body was trembling.

His heart throbbed with pain.

“I’m sorry, Belle. I wasn’t able to pick you up personally this evening. As a result, I almost hurt you.” He hugged her and kept comforting her.

He noticed that her back was drenched in sweat. Taking a towel from the back seat, he gently wiped her back and wrapped a quilt tightly around her.

When they returned to the presidential suite, Belle was still trembling in fear.

Aron had gone to the hospital and asked the doctors to give her some sedatives. With that, Belle fell into a deep sleep.

“Aron, how’s the status of the investigation conducted by the police? Was there anyone behind this matter?” Calvin asked. He stood in the study, his lips pursed and his fist was clenched. The veins on his forehead were bulging, his jaw stiff and tight.

This horrible thing had happened when Belle had not been by his side. Had he arrived even a few minutes later, Belle would have been taken advantage of. If this had been ordered by someone, then it would be unforgivable.

Aron’s face was imbued with solemnness.

“Mr. Harvey, I was there from the beginning to the end of the interrogation of those men, but I hardly got any meaningful clues. According to their confession, they were indeed penniless. At that time, they saw a woman standing on the side of the road. Her clothes were very expensive, so they came up with an evil idea. According to their confession, there was no one behind this exchange.”

Upon hearing Aron’s words, Calvin fell silent and walked to the desk with great difficulty. He felt his throat tighten, and his breath was short.

“Are you sure?” he asked, still worried.

He still couldn’t believe that it was just a coincidence.

He would never allow anyone to hurt his woman again. This was his bottom line.

“Mr. Harvey, at present, there is no sign that someone was trying to deliberately murder your wife.” Aron still shook his head.

“It would be best if that’s the case,” said Calvin through gritted teeth as he picked up his coat beside the table and walked out.

Aron followed closely.

The floor numbers of the elevator shifted by each floor. Calvin stared at it blankly, with a troubled expression on his face.

Jaqueline was sitting in front of a mirror, putting on some light makeup and humming a song. That day, she would follow Luqman to meet the chairman of Srirano, who was of extraordinary significance. If she handled this task well, then it would be of great help to her development in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

A colleague came in and said to her, “Jaqueline, someone is looking for you.”

“Oh, where are they?” Jaqueline asked in surprise.

“In the corridor rest area, it’s a young man.” Her colleague didn’t recognize Aron.

A man?

Jaqueline blinked her eyes. It could only be him if it was a man from Srirano who came to see her.

“Thank you.” She was in a good mood. She stood up and walked outside.

It was silent in the corridor, and the rain outside was falling heavily.

Jaqueline’s heart rate quickened for some reason when she arrived at the corridor.

At the end of the corridor, a tall figure was standing there. His back was stiff, and the chill emanating from his body was colder than the air outside.

She shivered for no reason, and a sense of foreboding rose from the bottom of her heart.

As she got closer and closer, the man turned around. His face was expressionless, his eyes were dark, and the light in his eyes was terrifying.

## **Chapter 806**

“Calvin, are you looking for me?” At that moment, she was a little timid and asked uneasily.

Calvin’s face was frosty as he raised his eyes to stare at her. Jaqueline saw the chill in his eyes. She had wanted to ask if his vision was improving.

However, before she could open her mouth, Calvin spoke. His voice was cold and harsh. "Jaqueline, where were you last night?"

Last night? Jaqueline was stunned.

"Calvin, we were together last night, weren't we? We were with Mr. Wood. And we continued to discuss matters after you left abruptly," she said in confusion, her eyes full of questions.

Calvin's eyes, which were staring at her, were finally withdrawn.

"My wife, Belle, was kidnapped last night. She was almost taken advantage of," Calvin said word by word, his eyes glowing with fury.

"Jesus. Then, how is Belle now?" Jaqueline's mouth hung wide open. It took a long time before she closed it and asked with concern.

Calvin's sharp eyes locked onto her face, as cold as a sword.

Gradually, Jaqueline's astonished face turned pale. At that moment, she understood why Calvin had come to find her. Tears swirled in her eyes, with bitterness pervading her heart.

Calvin suspected that she had instigated someone to harm Belle. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come looking for her on his own accord.

This was too ridiculous, and it was simply an insult to her. She bit her lips and said in a trembling voice, "Calvin, why are you doubting me? Why are you trying to humiliate me? No matter how bad of a person I am, and no matter how much I love you, I can't possibly harm Belle. The only reason I had the idea of marrying you is that I thought that Belle was dead. Great-grandfather loved you, so he asked me to replace Belle to marry and take care of you. It was really stemming from good will. Putting aside the fact that you did not appreciate it at all, do you really think I'd follow Lexie's and Liya's footsteps and harm Belle?"

She complained in an aggrieved manner, with her tears streaming down.

"It's best if that was the case. If I find out that you are even a tad bit suspicious, then I will not hold back from sending you to prison. I will destroy the prime of your life. As long as anyone harms my wife, I will do anything to hold them accountable." Calvin looked at her coldly. His tone was strict.

Tears of sadness and grievance flowed out from Jaqueline's eyes. She sobbed. "Calvin, you have gone too far. You have insulted me too deeply. From now on, I will sever our relations and never contact you again."

With that, she turned her head and dashed away, covering her mouth and lowering her head.

She was sure that she had been hurt beyond repair that time.

"Belle, Belle, what's wrong with you?" Calvin hurriedly came back to the hotel and saw Belle lying on the bed with a face that was flushed red. She groaned in pain, and his heart tightened. He hurriedly bent down to pick her up and shouted anxiously.

With this hug, Calvin was alarmed and horrified. He was in extreme pain.

At that very moment, Belle's body was burning hot, and her eyes were tightly shut. She had fainted.

"Aron, Aron," he yelled with anxiety.

Aron rushed in quickly. "What's wrong, Mr. Harvey?"

"Hurry up, get the car ready and send her to the hospital," he roared in agony.

"Okay." Aron obeyed.

In the pit of darkness, she had lost her footing and was now hovering in mid-air. Cold wind howled beside her ear. The ice-cold water was piercing through her bones, and the child's cries continued to collide with one another in Belle's subconscious.

"Mom, Mom." The tender child's voice cried and shouted in the darkness. Floating from the distance, it was mixed with fear and horror. Each and every sound tugged at her heart.

"No, don't hurt my child," Belle cried out in extreme panic.

The dark night was endless, sweeping through the sky. She kept running, not daring to stop. Different scenes appeared one after another. Some were horrible, some were warm, and some made her miserable. It triggered her bit by bit, sending her into a splitting headache. Until she shouted 'Jerry', her tensed body finally relaxed and she fell into the seamless darkness.

Calvin hugged Belle tightly day in and day out, not daring to sleep.

She frowned, and her face was full of pain. Calvin stood by her, constantly helped her to cool down and relieve her nerves.

Sometimes, muscles all over her body would tighten, and the expression on her face would be one of extreme pain. She would fall into a state of unconsciousness. Sometimes, her breathing would be labored, and her hands would clutch tightly at Calvin's clothes.

Calvin was in a state of agitation.

He called the doctor and consulted them over and over again, and yet he did not feel assured.

At dawn, Belle finally cried out a painful 'Jerry' and sunk into unconsciousness again.

Jerry!

These words caused Calvin to raise his head from his quandary. After being stunned for a few seconds, he anxiously roared, "Aron."

Aron rushed in quickly.

"Call Professor Pillar to the hospital, and then go and pick up Jerry from Europe. There's no time to lose." He gave a brief order to Aron.

Aron nodded his head solemnly.

"Doctor, my wife has been crying all night. If she is unconscious, will this affect her body?" As Aron left, Calvin sent for the doctor. After explaining the situation, he asked anxiously.



The doctor carefully examined Belle again and stood up.

This doctor was quite old, and his experience was extensive.

“Mr. Harvey, your wife must have been triggered by something in the past. She had suffered from blunt force trauma to the head during the incident. It is likely to trigger some bad memories of the past, which will cause her to be in pain. But rest assured, we will treat her. She might have some psychological trauma, but it won't cause much harm to the body. So, I suggest that you call up a psychologist after your wife's condition is stable,” the old doctor said seriously, and prescribed her some sedatives before he went out.

Not long after, Pillar quickly rushed over.

Calvin immediately related to him about everything that had happened, as well as Belle calling for Jerry that morning.

Upon hearing this, Pillar was a little excited.

“Mr. Harvey, if I'm not wrong, this should be a good sign. Your wife must have remembered something. Children hold a special place in a woman's heart. Therefore, she might be able to remember the child,” said Professor Pillar thoughtfully.

Children, just how heavy this word was!

During this period of time, in front of Belle, Calvin had deliberately avoided this sensitive topic. He was afraid that she would be tormented by anguish.

But if she remembered about her child, then...

“Mr. Harvey, it may be a little painful for your wife to start restoring her memories in this way, but things have already happened, and only you can help her. During this period of time, you should give her enough care and love. My suggestion is to return to a familiar environment, which will help her restore her old memories,” Professor Pillar continued to suggest.

“Okay, I understand. Thank you.” Calvin thanked him with a heavy heart.

Never would he have anticipated that Belle would remember the past in this way, nor had he thought that she would be in danger after he left her for such a short time.

None of this was what he wanted to see.

In the past, as the name suggested, it was just a thing of the past. It would be great if she could remember some good memories. However, if it were unfortunate ones, then it had better remain as water under the bridge.

In the past few days, he had gotten along well with Belle. Other than the interlude with Steffan, they seemed to have entered a new height of affection. There was nothing more he could ask for.

It would have been beneficial for Belle to live like that. It was better than the situation right then, where she recalled the past in such a painful way.

She had suffered too much, and he hoped that she could be happy.

If forgetting about the past could make her happy, then he would rather she forget everything, even if there were some minor regrets.

After Professor Pillar prescribed some medicine, Calvin booked him a room in the hotel. In this way, he could stay here and keep an eye on Belle's condition at all times, helping her to get through this difficult procedure of recovering memories.

Throughout the night, Calvin took care of Belle, who fell into a state of unconsciousness, from time to time. He helped her wipe her body, fed her medicine, and even held her to sleep. During the period, Belle regained consciousness several times, but each time she stared listlessly at his face, not saying a word.

Calvin's heart was aching. He smiled at her kindly. He knew that she must have thought of something, and her mind was in a tug of war.

"Belle, do you know me?" Every time she woke up, he would pick her up and ask her kindly.

However, Belle's eyelids were very heavy, and she just stared at him. After a while, she would close her eyes and fall asleep.

The next night, when Calvin was measuring her body temperature, Belle's eyes suddenly flew open. She grabbed his hand, anxiously shouting, "Jerry, my child."

Calvin was stunned, but he quickly figured it out. His eyes flashed with a glimmer of light.

In the period where she fell ill, whether in her dreams or semi-consciousness, the person she called out the most was 'Jerry'.

This was the complete opposite of her recent behavior.

Previously, when they were together, Belle had seemed to be deliberately avoiding something. She hadn't mentioned anything about the child. Only once had he asked about the child, and she had cried and wept. She was so sad that she passed out. Since then, he didn't dare to broach the subject of their child in front of her. He was afraid that she would be in pain and sorrow.

However, in the past two days, her mind seemed to be filled with matters regarding the child, and she was even in the throes of anxiety. This was obviously the love of a mother towards her child. It seemed that the feeling of maternal love, after she had sustained a blow to her body and mind, had finally exploded within her.

He was happy and pleased, although she did not even say a single word to him. When he hugged her and coaxed her, she would not even recognize him. She would only stare at him, with her gaze lackluster.

## **Chapter 807**

Belle had numerous mood swings throughout her stay and she was unconscious most of the time.

Nevertheless, Calvin had the patience to wait for her to call him 'Calvin' willingly, the name she used to call him.

Besides, he would rather that she forgot about the unpleasant memories.

On the rare occasions when she was awake, Belle would always lean forward to scrutinize his features with a vacant expression on her face.

However, she became highly dependent upon him.

She would burst into tears whenever he was not around and cradle her pillow in frustration. Ever since Jerry came over, she would cradle him in her arms and sob as if Calvin had abandoned the both of them.

The fact that she relied on him for everything and was pretty obedient satisfied his pride as a man. Although regret sat in his stomach and he tried to make up for his mistakes as best as he could, he felt that her amnesia was not such a big deal.

Through these hardships, his business had grown and he was then far wealthier than before. He even trained a group of subordinates who were only loyal to him. Hence, he had the time and patience to accompany the both of them and they could finally live a happy and peaceful life, which they had always longed for.

“Aron, are you really going to bring me to my mother?” On the airplane, Jerry wrapped his arms around Aron’s neck and asked ecstatically.

“Of course.” Aron stroked his head and said affectionately, “Jerry, your mother misses you very much.”

“Great, I miss her very much as well. I haven’t seen her for a very long time. Let me tell you, I dreamt of her last night but she vanished after a while. I was so frightened that I burst into tears in the dream.” Tears welled up in his eyes as he recalled the dream from the night before.

Aron’s heart ached for him and he hugged Jerry tightly. He said comfortingly, “Silly, your mother is doing fine right now. Why would she disappear? Your Dad is taking good care of her. Nothing bad will ever occur again. Don’t worry.”

“Well, I believe that Dad is now very strong and powerful and will never let Mom encounter danger again.” Jerry summed up his experience and analyzed the situation in detail. That time, he had complete faith in Calvin.

“Yes.” Aron nodded in agreement.

Jerry beamed from ear to ear throughout the journey. He was on cloud nine.

In the VIP suite of the hotel.

“Dad, when will Mom wake up?” Jerry inquired Calvin as he lay down on Belle’s bed with his hands under his chin. He stared at Belle who was still fast asleep.

Belle’s face was scarlet due to the high fever and her body was warm to touch. Jerry was on tenterhooks as he blew onto her face, attempting to cool her down. He would stroke her hand once in a while. His face creased with worry.

“Don’t worry. She will wake up soon. She muttered your name last night.” Calvin wiped Belle’s body with a cloth as he said reassuringly.

“Did Mom really get amnesia? Will she remember me when she wakes up?” Jerry touched Belle’s face and asked hesitatingly.

Once he was done wiping Belle’s body to help her cool down, Calvin noticed that the flush had then faded from her face, revealing her pale skin. His heart ached terribly for her. After covering her with a blanket, he hugged Jerry and said, “Jerry, even if she forgets everyone else, she will never forget you. You are our baby. There’s no way that she will forget you. Go and play somewhere else and let her have a good rest.”

“Oh, sure.” Jerry nodded his head obediently as tears threatened to spill from his eyes. “Dad, I feel terrible seeing Mom so ill. You must make her get better soon.”

Calvin’s heart ached. He hugged him and gave him a peck on his forehead as he nodded his head and made a promise. “Don’t worry, I will try my best to help her get better as soon as possible. She is my wife. I want her to recover soon as well.”

As they were in the midst of their conversation, Paige rushed into the room. “Calvin, what’s wrong with Belle?”

“Grandma.” At the sight of Paige, Jerry cried in a croaky voice.

“Jerry, you’re here.” Paige immediately beamed with joy upon seeing Jerry who was in Calvin’s arms. She stretched out her arms to hug Jerry.

“Mom, Belle is fine. She is probably recalling her memories now.” Calvin didn’t want to reveal the truth about the tragedy that Belle had encountered to Paige for fear that she would be worried. Hence, he kept it simple and said casually.

Paige took Jerry from Calvin’s arms and hugged him. “Wow, you are heavy.” She teased with a smile on her face before she put him on the ground and held his hand. She walked over to Belle’s side. Seeing that she was fast asleep, Paige let out a sigh. “Belle has faced many hardships in life. Hopefully, from now onwards, everything will take a new turn and you guys can finally live a happy life.”

“Don’t worry, Mom. You can take Jerry out to play for a while. I will call you guys when Belle wakes up.” Calvin stood beside her and comforted her.

Paige had no choice but to nod her head and leave the room with Jerry, who was content just to see his parents.

Meanwhile, the representative of Srirano was interviewing Luqman on television. It was grand and serious. He was accompanied by Jaqueline, who sat by his side and recorded the details of the interview with her laptop. Once the interview was done and the floor was open to questions by the reporters, she stood gracefully in front of the cameras and answered all the provocative questions thrown at her smartly. She had the aura of an external liaison officer.

Her lips held a faint smile and she had an elegant demeanor. Apart from that, she was pretty polite and well-mannered.

It was no wonder Brooklyn adored her. She would definitely succeed in her career. Nevertheless, no matter how outstanding Jaqueline was, she was still inferior to Belle in Calvin's opinion. Well, it was a fact.

Meanwhile, in another country.

The sea was kindling its own symphony and the gushing waves were comforting. The sea glistened in the sun as waves crawled gently to the shore.

Lottie, who was wearing a white bespoke dress, was strolling leisurely on the beach. Feeling the texture of the coarse sand beneath her feet gave her a sense of inner peace.

Rhys was dressed in a T-shirt with designer denim jeans. Although he was dressed casually, it could not hide his elegant demeanor. He was always such a gentleman and kept her company.

Both of them had good looks and caught the attention of the passers-by.

They walked along the beach.

"Rhys, I'm planning to return to A City for a while." She gazed at the waves lapping on the shore, apparently lost in thought.

Rhys understood at once what was on her mind and a smile touched the corners of his mouth.

"Okay, let us return with our child."

After marrying Rhys and giving birth to their child, Lottie became quieter and more reserved as she led a luxurious life as his wife. She looked more mature and charming, and her skin was well-maintained with skincare.

They had a great time together. Rhys knew what was important in life and valued quality time together instead of focusing all his energy on the company. Gains and benefits were not his priority in life. This was exactly what Lottie liked.

Therefore, their life after marriage was pretty happy and peaceful.

However, although she was satisfied and blessed with her life, something was troubling her and that was her best friend, Belle.

According to her, all the joy and happiness she had then was thanks to Belle. If it weren't for her, then she would not have met Rhys, who was wealthy and influential.

Belle was her only friend in this world.

## **Chapter 808**

One year ago, Belle did not make her appearance at Lottie's and Rhys's wedding ceremony. Lottie was pretty surprised back then and could not wrap her head around it.

To make matters worse, she could no longer reach Belle as she never answered her calls.

She wanted to return to A City and ask her why she didn't attend her wedding ceremony but Rhys, who was usually gentle, stopped her and prevented her from returning with various measures.

In fact, she was pregnant back then and perhaps due to her age, there were a few complications and she had been hospitalized so that they could save the baby. Hence, Rhys was strongly against her returning for fear that she would be exhausted.

It was not until she gave birth to the baby and rested for a month that she prepared to return. However, to her dismay, Rhys revealed the brutal news.

Belle was already dead!

At that moment, she was so shocked that she could barely utter a word. Only then did she understand Rhys's painstaking efforts to stop her from returning and why he had done so.

He was afraid that she could not bear the blow. It would be detrimental to her health as well as to the fetus if she was crestfallen.

However, how could she ever bear the blow?

Belle was such a kind and considerate woman. She was gone just like that. How could she possibly accept the fact? It was impossible.

If that was the case, then was there really such a thing as justice?

How could fate be so cruel?

Grief overwhelmed her completely and she could barely eat or sleep. Fortunately, Rhys was there to comfort her and talk to her. As time progressed, she slowly accepted the fact.

In fact, Rhys was also in anguish. However, this was Belle's destiny. Apart from sympathizing with her fate, there was nothing he could have done.

After all, they had to live on.

Just a few days ago, they received a piece of shocking news. Belle was still alive! She appeared at the welcoming ceremony for the representative of Srirano together with Calvin.

What great news!

Lottie was over the moon.

Seeing her in the exuberance of joy thrilled Rhys as well.

"Rhys, I'm sure you know how I feel. I can't stop worrying about her. She has faced so many hardships in life." Lottie heaved a sigh. There was sorrow in her voice.

"Lottie, you are really kind-hearted. It's no wonder you are Jen's best friend." Rhys wrapped his arms around her shoulders and comforted her in a gentle voice. "Don't worry. Those who do good will live a long and happy life. Jen has faced many struggles and challenges. From now onwards, her life will be smooth and peaceful. She will live happily after. You must have faith that things will take a new turn. Jen is a kind soul who has always done nothing but good. She will be blessed. Don't fret. From now onwards, her life will become better."

Rhys's pTristans of wisdom and encouragement always enlightened her at the right moment so that she was filled with hope. Even though life was harsh and filled with challenges, he always knew how to cheer her up and help her adopt a more positive outlook.

This must have been the reason she chose to marry him. Lottie thought silently to herself.

He was indeed her Mr. Right.

"Rhys, I am also blessed to be able to meet you in my life." She raised her head and looked into his eyes. Her eyes twinkled and shone brightly with joy.

Rhys flashed her an elegant smile and pulled her into his arms.

"Silly, it's my blessing to be able to meet you."

They stood in an embrace as they broke into a smile.

"Sir, someone wants to see you. The person is waiting over here." A boy walked over from under the palm trees by the beach and handed him a piece of paper with a phone number and an address written on it.

Rhys accepted it in surprise. He was about to ask the boy about the other party's identity.

However, the little fellow had disappeared and was nowhere in sight.

"Rhys, who wants to see you?" Lottie asked in surprise upon seeing the piece of paper with the address and phone number. She noticed the confusion that crossed Rhys's features. It looked like Rhys had no idea who was looking for him as well.

This was a small country, close to the mainland. The economy was pretty developed.

Lottie was pretty sure that they did not know anyone in the country.

Rhys looked at the phone number again and the image of a person flashed through his mind. He thought for a moment and smiled.

"Lottie, it's alright. I'll go and have a look. Wait for me here."

"Rhys, let me accompany you. I'm worried about you," Lottie said earnestly, holding onto his shirt coyly.

"It's okay. Don't worry. I promise I'll be back soon. Trust me." Rhys stroked her hair and grinned before he walked away.

Lottie knew that Rhys had learnt some martial arts before. However, for some inexplicable reason, something felt amiss as she watched him walking away. Nevertheless, it was only a while. She believed that everything would be fine.

Tourists were having a great time taking photos beside an old-fashioned hut. The sound of laughter filled the air.

Although he was still quite far away, he noticed the person at a glance. After all, they used to be acquainted. She had once followed him around and she was once head over heels for him. Hence, it was only natural that he still remembered her.

They had not met each other for a few years. Alyssa had changed a lot.

Although she sat quietly over there and was as beautiful as ever, he could still notice some differences as he approached her. She had gained weight and her cheeks were flushed. In a nutshell, she seemed fuller.

Her shoulder-length hair was still curly and wavy. She wore a black gown and her demeanor was still elegant.

“Rhys, hi, I haven’t seen you for a long time.” The moment she heard the sound of the approaching footsteps, she knew at once that it was Rhys. Although many years had passed, her heart still fluttered when she sensed him approaching. Being the man she used to love from the bottom of her heart, Rhys would always be someone important to her although she would only keep those memories to herself. She thought to herself and smiled as she turned around to greet him.

Rhys seemed to know that it was her. He walked over and sat down opposite her. There was a faint smile on his face.

Many years had passed. She had probably let go of her obsession.

“I’m fine, what about you?” He sat down and picked up the glass in front of him to take a sip.

Alyssa stared at him and said lightly, “Rhys, I’m surprised that you dare to drink it? Aren’t you afraid that I’ll poison you?”

Rhys was caught off guard for a moment before he flashed her a smile. “Even now, I still believe that you have a kind soul.”

Upon hearing what he said, Alyssa forced a smile.

“Unfortunately, you don’t love me no matter what I do.” She sighed in exasperation and her voice was self-deprecating. She seemed to be in low spirits.

Rhys pondered for a moment.

“Alyssa, everyone is different. We all have our purpose in life. This is destiny. We cannot force it,” he said gently with an air of indifference.

“I just want to say,” Alyssa muttered to herself and let out a sigh. “Rhys, forgive me. I really didn’t want to shoot you back then, but if I hadn’t shot you, then my father wouldn’t have let you go. Fortunately, you survived.”

Rhys was slightly touched when he recalled the past and smiled. “Alyssa, I have never blamed you. If you had not shown me mercy, then the bullet would have pierced through my heart and I wouldn’t even be here right now.”

Alyssa was dumbfounded and exclaimed, “Rhys, you knew?” She looked a little abashed.

## **Chapter 809**

“Of course.” Rhys smiled. “You know that I won’t sit back and let Belle take the shot for me. I’m a guy. How can I let a woman take the shot for me? You must have considered that when you pulled the



trigger, which was why you did not aim straight for the heart. Otherwise, with your shooting skills, it would be impossible for me to survive.”

Back then, the bullet only deviated from his heart by one millimeter. She was a well-trained assassin, so she would not make an error like this. She had everything under her control. Nobody else saw through her intentions but Rhys understood at once what was on her mind.

“Rhys, my father has a grudge against you. If he pulled the trigger, then everything would be different. However, I was deeply in love with you, so how could I let you die? I might have lost my mind and aimed my gun at Belle. My apologies for that and I should probably apologize to her as well. Fortunately, you took the shot for her. Otherwise, I would forever be indebted to her.” Alyssa became agitated as she reminisced about the past. “To be honest, I knew that you would take the shot for her. Hence, before pulling the trigger, I aimed the muzzle slightly to the right. Nevertheless, my dad was watching. Hence, I had to pull the trigger.”

At that point, the atmosphere at the table was heavy.

Alyssa’s face flushed with embarrassment and a shadow of guilt darkened her eyes. Sorrow crossed her face and it grew pale.

It was a good idea to talk about the past. After settling the misunderstandings, they could finally let go of the past and start afresh.

Rhys stared into the horizon and said lightly, “Alyssa, everything will pass. Let’s not talk about the past anymore. We must move on.”

“That’s right. People must move on no matter what happens.” Alyssa seemed to be lost in thought as she assumed a vacant expression and her gaze slowly softened. “Rhys, my dad has passed away. He died in a global anti-drug operation.”

“Oh.” The news caught him off guard but it was as though he had foreseen it. He did not speak further but he was clouded by a sense of sadness.

Sean helped him before. He owed him. Although he did not have a noble status, not everyone was born into a prestigious family. No matter what, it was not right to forget those who had helped him before.

“Alyssa, how are you doing now?” He raised his head and asked, being careful to avoid that question. There was anguish in his eyes.

At the mention of her father, Alyssa felt as if she would choke with sorrow. She could barely utter a word.

“I’m fine. My dad sold all his properties back then and got me a place and started a business over here. I now have my own company and life is pretty good.” After a while, the sorrow faded from her face and she spoke in a low voice. A slow smile worked its way across her face and into her eyes.

Rhys nodded his head and did not ask any more questions.

He knew the answer from her expression. She would live a happy life.

Not long after, a middle-aged man appeared with a boy.

“Mom.” The little boy dashed over and threw himself into Alyssa’s arms. The anguish on her face vanished in an instant, replaced with a loving smile as she responded and carried him in her arms.

“Alyssa, do we have guests?” The middle-aged man entered and beamed. It was clear that he cared about Alyssa very much and listened to her.

“Yes, this is my cousin. We ran into each other here today.” Alyssa flashed him a smile and introduced him to Rhys.

She had invested in some properties at this tourist attraction site. They were here on a business errand and she did not expect to see Rhys over here.

“Oh, it’s your cousin. Come and have a seat at our house.” The man had tanned skin. His jaw was broad and his eyes were bright. In short, he looked like an honest man who valued his family. After Alyssa introduced Rhys to him, he immediately greeted him cordially.

Rhys was finally satisfied when he saw the scene. It was a good ending for Alyssa. He was truly relieved. If she was having a rough time, then he would feel uneasy. Right then, he could finally be at ease.

“It’s okay, I still have something to do, maybe next time. My wife is still waiting for me over there. I’ll take my leave first.” He beamed and rejected the offer.

“Well, I’ll see Rhys off.” Alyssa handed the boy over to the man and followed Rhys out.

“Alyssa, there’s no need to do so. Go back and enjoy your life. Appreciate those who are by your side. Cherish the love and joy as they did not come by easily. Your father gave this to you. You must live a happy life so that your father can be at ease even though he is no longer here. Your husband seems like a trustworthy man.” After taking a few steps, Rhys came to a halt and turned around as he spoke to Alyssa with a serious expression.

“Okay, I will.” Alyssa nodded her head. She was still a little reluctant to let him go and she was still a little drawn to him. “Rhys, it was really a pity that I did not manage to send a gift over on your wedding day with Lottie. However, I can see that Lottie is the right woman for you. I wish you guys all the best, and stay happy and sweet.”

She spoke in earnest. Her face lit up with anticipation as she asked solemnly, “Rhys, can we still hang out in the future like siblings?”

She did not have any other relatives in the world. Her Mom passed away a long time ago and her father was no longer here as well. Only Rhys was left. Rhys, whom she had been deeply in love with back then had been by her side as she grew up. Her feelings for him were irreplaceable and not many would understand it.

At that moment, Rhys also understood what was on her mind. He reached out his hand to stroke her head and chuckled. “Alyssa, you have always been a sister to me. Whether it’s in the past or the future, this will never change. If you happen to run into any trouble in the future, then feel free to find me. You will always be my little sister.”

“Thank you, Rhys.” Having received Rhys’s assurance, Alyssa was so jubilant that tears streamed down her cheeks and she choked with sobs.

“Go back, don’t let your family wait.” Rhys smiled and reminded her in a gentle voice. He then waved his hand and strode away.

“Rhys, who was it that wished to see you?” Lottie was waiting anxiously for him by the beach. Upon noticing him approaching her with a smile on his face, apparently in high spirits, she walked over immediately. Her eyes were filled with concern and her features creased with worry.

Glancing at her anxious expression, Rhys’s heart was filled with warmth. He pulled her into his arms and said affectionately, “Don’t you trust me?”

Lottie was slightly stunned when she heard his reply. He seemed to be indicating something, but Lottie let it go after a while.

She trusted him. She had always done so. For certain stuff, if a man was willing to reveal it, then he would do so, but if he wasn’t, nothing good could come from pestering him. It would be a fruitless attempt. Lottie was an easygoing person. She refused to be that pathetic.

“Rhys, let’s book a plane ticket for next week. I just called Calvin. He is going to take Belle back to A City next week. I want to go back and see my best friend.” Lottie changed the topic and said gently. She looked at him dTristany.

“Okay, I’ll listen to what you say.” Rhys agreed immediately.

Time really changed people. Even an independent woman such as Lottie would change in a relationship. She had changed completely and had attained the happiness of her life.

The two snuggled up to each other and walked away.

Giggles and laughter filled the air as the gentle sea breeze swept over the beach.

## **Chapter 810**

“Kate, what are you doing?” Lilian had just returned from work from the United Nations Bureau. She walked into Kate’s room with a wide smile plastered on her face.

Kate was sitting on the bed, knitting a sweater meticulously with a serious expression. She raised her head upon hearing Lilian’s voice.

“I’m knitting a sweater for Belle’s child. I haven’t had the chance to see my little grandchild yet. I want to go back to A City,” Kate answered, but she did not stop what she was doing. Her fingers were nimble as she worked furiously to finish knitting the sweater.

“Kate, why must you knit the sweater yourself? You can easily buy a sweater anywhere.” Lilian felt that she was too hard on herself and did not want her to bother herself with some mere trifle. Upon saying that, she asked, “Did the instructor urge you to complete your training today?”

Her tone was dead serious when she asked the question.

Remaining immobilized in a wheelchair for a long time without sufficient exercise was detrimental to a person’s health. Hence, she attached a limb prosthesis to what was left of her limb and hired an instructor to curate an exercise routine for her condition.

Not only that, but Lilian also invited some psychologists to come over and conduct psychotherapy to help her overcome her demons. Besides, she accompanied her all the time and would talk to her about her life. She described the exasperation and the struggles that she had faced before in life. Every day, she would wriggle out of appointments with clients so that she can stay by her side as much as possible.

Thanks to her efforts, Kate began to adopt a more positive outlook in life and became happier as time passed. She was near recovery but her longing and concern for Belle would often make her feel agitated and withdrawn.

Initially, this was what Lilian feared the most. However, now that they had news of Belle, she could finally be at ease. Relief washed over her and a smile of pleasure never left her face.

“Kate, don’t knit anymore. Come, let me bring you outside for a walk.” The nanny told Lilian that Kate insisted on knitting for hours every day and barely had time to do anything else. Her heart went out to her when she heard it.

Kate knew that there was no room for objection. She could only put down the sweater in her hands and say, “I can walk there on my own. You don’t need to push the wheelchair.”

If she disregarded her identity, Lilian was actually in her seventies. She had been helping to push her wheelchair for the past few days. To be honest, Kate felt sorry. Hence, now that her condition had improved, she insisted on walking by herself.

“Okay, I will help you then.” Kate’s eagerness really cheered Lilian up. She recalled the times when she just moved over here. Kate seldom smiled and always wanted to return to A City. At first, she still spoke to her but once she knew of their relationship, she assumed an air of indifference and paid no heed to her. She was cold and distant.

Lilian knew that she could not force her to accept her. Hence, she took her time to prove her sincerity. Eventually, Kate had started to accept her presence. Although she still did not call her ‘Mom’, she had already accepted her identity as her mother.

The security was strict outside the villa. Lots of policemen dressed casually were in sight. The international agents stood upright as they guarded the premise, emitting a formidable aura.

Lilian supported Kate carefully as she leaned against her walking cane. They were engulfed in the beauty of the sun which was setting over the horizon. The golden orange hue stretched far and wide. It was the color of fire hearths and tangerines.

“Kate, Belle will return to A City from Srirano next week. If you wish to go back, then I’ll accompany you.” Lilian gazed at the sun setting over the horizon. Her voice was light and soft.

As Kate got along with Lilian, she realized how precious her mother’s love for her was and started to cherish it. She appreciated their relationship.

In fact, she started to learn about her struggles after living with her for a year. When there was a lot to do, Lilian had to work late into the night despite already being in her seventies.

“Madam Lilian, you are so busy. You can just send someone to accompany me.” Kate thought for a while before she answered.

“Kate, are you still refusing to live with me?” A wave of loneliness washed over Lilian when she heard Kate rejecting her offer. Looking pretty downcast, she asked in a soft voice.

Both of them shared a kind of connection.

Kate sensed how lonely Lilian was feeling right away. Lilian never put on airs when she was with her. Instead, she was always cautious with her words, afraid that she would hit a raw nerve.

Kate came to a halt. Her mouth opened and closed, without making a sound. She was at a loss about how to respond.

In reality, she felt a deep sense of loneliness as well and did not wish to leave Lilian.

However, she grew up in A City and longed to see her daughter.

“Madam Lilian, you can return to A City and live with us.” She dropped her head and spoke in a low voice.

Lilian chuckled. “Silly child, how inconvenient it would be if you live on your own in A City. Belle might be around but she has her own family to worry about. She can’t be there forever. I suggest you continue staying here. No matter what happens, I will take good care of you. Don’t deny my right to care for you as a mother.”

Her love for her! The answer made her tremble with joy!

Kate lowered her head as Lilian prattled on, trying to persuade her to stay in earnest. She was also a mother, which was why she wished to return to A City upon recovering to stay by Belle’s side.

However, she did not utter a word and staggered forward with the help of her walking cane.

Lilian stared as she walked away. Kate’s back remained upright, as if she was protesting in silence. Knowing her stubbornness, Madam Lilian sighed. No matter what, she did owe her.

If it weren’t for Sophia, she could not fathom how Kate would survive as a kid.

Therefore, she was grateful to Sophia.

Kate was struck by longing for A City for the past few days. After all, she had grown up in A City. Where she lived right then might be great but it was still a foreign country to her.

She staggered forward with the help of her walking cane, lost in thought as she recalled the hardships that Lilian had faced over the years. Suddenly, she lost her balance by accident and fell sideways.

“Emily.” Lilian caught a glimpse of what had happened and exclaimed in dismay. She dashed over and caught her in the nick of time. However, her balance was poor due to her advanced age. Although she had caught Kate, she lost her balance and fell sideways. Within seconds, she hit the ground and Kate fell on top of her.

An excruciating pain shot up Lilian’s leg and she grimaced in pain as her face grew pale.

At the moment when they fell together, Kate knew instinctively that things would be bad. She was not injured at all but she fell on top of Lilian. Lilian was doing this for her sake.

Kate trembled in fear. Panic-stricken, she exclaimed in a trembling voice, "Mom, are you alright?"

She struggled to stand up while shouting, but it was a fruitless attempt. In the end, she had to place both her hands on the ground and crawl to the side so that she was no longer on top of Lilian.

Lilian sat on the ground, apparently in a daze. She completely forgot about the pain as tears of joy welled up in her eyes.

"You finally called me 'Mom', did you?" A few seconds ago, Kate was so worried that she called her 'Mom' without even thinking about it. She said it so naturally as if she really regarded her as her mother. This made Lilian jubilant.

The day she had been waiting for had finally arrived! It was not an easy process!

She stared at Kate, too shocked for words as her eyes brimmed with tears.

Kate was also stunned. She sat on the ground and stared at Lilian. She really didn't expect that she would call her 'Mom' in a situation like this.

For numerous times, she had thought about when she could finally call her 'Mom'. Nevertheless, it never crossed her mind that she would say it so naturally in a scenario like this.

She could not believe her ears.