

Go After 811

Chapter 811

“Madam, what’s wrong?” The agents standing outside caught sight of what happened and dashed over quickly. They helped Lilian and Kate up and asked uneasily, “Madam, are you injured?”

Lilian had sprained her ankle and her butt was injured. In actuality, she was in pain. At her age, it was not a good thing if she had broken her bone. However, she masked the pain and gave a dismissive wave of her hand. “I’m alright. Help Miss Kate back to her room.”

After that, everyone was busy. Lilian had injured her ankle. It was not easy to treat it. She probably couldn’t go to work the next day.

Nevertheless, Lilian was over the moon. Her daughter finally called her ‘Mom’. She had anticipated that moment for a few decades.

Silence filled the night. Lilian was sitting in her bedroom, reading a book with the help of her glasses. At that moment, Quina rang the doorbell.

“Come in,” Lilian responded with an air of nonchalance. Only Quina was allowed to enter her bedroom. Everyone else was not permitted.

Quina came over and examined Lilian’s foot. Her eyes were clouded with concern. “Madam Lilian, have you sprained your ankle? Is it serious?”

Lilian put down the book in her hand and a smile touched the corners of her lips. “Don’t worry, it’s not a big deal. Please help me apply for leave for the next few days. If there’s anything, then I can complete it at home.”

“Sure.” Quina agreed immediately upon hearing what she said. However, she was still worried. “Madam Lilian, let’s go to the hospital and have a proper examination. If the injury is too severe, then it might affect your schedule next week.”

Quina’s concern was reasonable. After all, she was in her seventies. Getting a sprain can be detrimental.

“It’s alright. It’s just a sprain. No damage has been done.” Lilian shook her head and her face lit up with joy. “Great news! Emily finally called me ‘Mom’.”

“Congratulations, Madam Lilian.” Quina was overjoyed as well upon hearing the news. “Your worries are finally settled and you have found your granddaughter. It’s a blessing.”

“Yes.” Lilian nodded. The smile on her face faded and she asked, “How’s everything at Srirano?”

“Madam Lilian, Belle almost met her doom. Luckily, Calvin arrived in the nick of time.” Quina reported what her men had found from their investigation over there. What she said sent a chill down Lilian’s spine and she narrowed her eyes.

“It seems that I must intervene. Belle has suffered way too much. She deserved happiness.” Her eyes glowed with a savage fire. “Who are the men who hurt Belle? Was there someone behind the scene?”

Quina's expression was solemn but she shook her head. "Madam Lilian, our men have always been in Srirano. Calvin and Belle have never been separated. In fact, they had become closer than ever before. Although this incident occurred, we did not find any evidence to prove that someone wishes to harm Belle from our investigations. At first, we suspected Jacqueline. After all, she has feelings for Calvin as well. Brooklyn intended for her to replace Belle and marry Calvin. However, even though she is interested in Calvin, that was only if Belle did pass away. She is currently working in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and she is not someone without integrity. Besides, she will one day become a political figure. There's no point for her to do something like this."

Lilian fell silent upon hearing Quina's analysis of the situation. Why did her family have to suffer more than others?

"Madam Lilian, although what happened was not a blessing, it is not necessarily a bad thing. From this incident, we found Calvin to be much more powerful compared to the past and he now has the capability to protect Belle. Besides, he pays Belle his utmost attention and treats her very well. It's so precious and fortunate for a woman to have a husband who loves her unconditionally and is faithful to her. I believe that Belle will lead a happy life in the future," Quina explained immediately upon seeing Lilian's face creased with worry.

Surely enough, Lilian's expression softened gradually.

"After this incident, I'm no longer at ease for Belle to continue staying in Srirano." Genuine fear still lingered.

While they were talking, her phone rang.

Quina picked up the phone from the chair and handed it over to Lilian.

Lilian answered the call.

"Madam Lilian, I'm Professor Pillar." Professor Pillar's voice rang.

"Hi, Professor Pillar." Upon knowing the identity of the caller, she immediately greeted him cordially.

"Here's the thing. Madam Lilian, regarding Belle's amnesia, there's some improvement. She was attacked on the head by the men and suffered an injury, which was why she had fallen into a coma. Although it was a misfortune, it might help her regain her memory. We are currently giving her some medication to help her. The therapy might take some time." Pillar insisted on reporting consistently to Lilian about Belle's condition to put her at ease.

When Lilian heard that Belle had fallen into a coma, her heart sank.

"Thank you." She thanked Professor Pillar gently.

"Madam Lilian, I suggest Ms. Belle return to where she lived. Seeing familiar faces and places may help her to regain her memory," Pillar continued.

Lilian pondered for a moment before replying, "Professor Pillar, I hope that you can continue to treat my granddaughter until she recovers."

What Lilian meant was she hoped that Professor Pillar could follow Belle back to A City. Pillar understood at once what she meant and chuckled. "Sure, Madam Lilian. For your sake, I will go the extra mile and help her till she recovers."

After all, he owed her. Piccolo shrugged his shoulders.

"Thank you, thank you very much." Lilian immediately expressed her thanks.

Not long after she ended the call with Pillar, Calvin called.

"Grandma, I've already found Belle in Srirano. You should have seen this on the news, right?" Calvin's gentle voice rang. He could barely mask his joy.

"Yes." Lilian nodded. "Why are you only telling me now?"

"Grandma, Belle has developed amnesia and lost her memories of the past. I did not want you guys to worry. Hence, I kept it a secret from our families," Calvin said with a sincere tone.

"Alright, I accept your explanation." The smile returned to her lips. "How's Belle's current situation?"

"Grandma, Belle was kidnapped by some drug-dealers who fled to the country. It was a shock for her. She had a high fever for the past few days and fell into a coma. However, she called for Jerry in her dreams. There's a possibility that she might regain her memories from the incident. Hence, I plan to bring her back to A City next week as it might be helpful for her to restore her memories," Calvin immediately explained in detail.

Lilian sighed with a heavy heart.

Chapter 812

"Calvin, Belle has been through a lot of hardships. I hope that you will treat her well, appreciate her, and provide her with a happy and peaceful life. Can you promise me that?" Lilian could not help but to feel a lump in her throat as she tried to finish her sentence.

Calvin's heart instantly sank.

"Grandma, everything that happened to Belle was because I didn't do my duty as a good husband. I promise that I will provide her with nothing but happiness from now on. I want her to be the luckiest girl in the world. Please trust me." Calvin made a promise to Lilian in a serious tone.

Lilian did trust Calvin's promise to her because back then at Ink Garden, he had made a promise. He had promised that Belle would be the only woman for him in this life and he had managed to keep his promise for more than a year then.

"Calvin, I trust you," Lilian said in a low voice and hung up the phone.

"Quina, do we have anything arranged by the United Nations?" After a while, Lilian turned to ask Quina, who was standing beside her.

Quina understood Lilian's intentions and answered instantly, "Madam, UNICEF will be holding an event soon. You should take this chance and take a trip to Srirano since there are many underprivileged kids there."

A flash of light glimmered in Lillian's eyes. Then, she nodded and said, "It's decided then. We will depart to Srirano the day after tomorrow."

"What about Miss Kate?"

"Since Kate's condition prohibits long trips, I'll just bring her along to A City once I'm back here. Calvin is a man after all and there are some things he can miss out on when it comes to taking care of a woman. Moreover, I feel much better handling it by myself," Lillian replied.

Seeing that Lillian had already made up her mind, Quina immediately smiled and said, "Madam, you're such a responsible grandmother. Don't worry about it, I'll go and make preparations right now."

Lillian sighed and said, "Quina, you have no idea. If I were to have reunited with Kate and Belle earlier, then perhaps these horrible incidents wouldn't have happened."

Quina nodded and said softly, "Madam, God tends to make us go through hardships, so that we could learn how to be strong. All these experiences may not have been all bad to Belle because she has never been an ordinary woman. I believe that she will have a successful future. Or perhaps all these were just fate. Madam, you should not be so hard on yourself about it."

Lillian nodded as she listened. She remained silent.

"Jerry! Jerry!" In the endless darkness, images flashed through Belle's mind in her dreams. She started crying out loud.

"Mom, I'm here," Jerry said in a childish tone as he leaned over the bed and reached out with his little hand to grab Belle's hand.

Belle opened her eyes.

Jerry's baby face appeared in front of her.

Her forehead was covered in sweat as she stared at Jerry's face, lost in thought.

"Mom, don't you recognize me? It's me, Jerry." Jerry took some tissue from the headboard and gently wiped the sweat off her face. He stared at her with his round, black eyes.

After a moment, she murmured, "Jerry, Jerry." The boy's little hand caressed her forehead like a spring breeze. It was soft and warm. She felt a sense of warmth flooding her heart.

"Mom, I beg you, please get well soon, okay?" Jerry said as he touched her face with a heartbroken expression. "I don't want to see you in pain."

"Jerry." A hint of a smile appeared on Belle's face as her hand caressed Jerry's face. A few images violently collided in her mind.

"Mom," Jerry called out to her in a soft voice.

"Belle, you're up." Calvin came in and said with joy when he saw this scene.

As he walked closer to her, he noticed that Belle was still weak. It looked like she had to use great effort to reach out her hand to touch Jerry's face. Calvin instantly pulled her into his arms and got her nearer to Jerry.

Belle's hand caressed Jerry's face, and the smile on her face became even more gentle. She didn't need her memory because Jerry's features looked extremely like the man who was holding her. It was all clear to her.

In fact, she was a blessed woman with a husband and a child.

"Mom, I'll be taking care of you from today onwards. You must get well soon since I will be going to England soon for my studies, and we shouldn't delay it," Jerry said proudly like a mature, responsible man.

A faint smile appeared on Belle's face. Her hand caressed Jerry's ear as she blinked, agreeing to his request.

"Belle, you haven't been eating much for the past few days. Your body needs a lot of nutrients right now, so that it will heal quickly. Go ahead and leave those unhappy memories in the past. You don't have to remember them," Calvin uttered softly as he hugged her. Then, he made a call with the phone by the bed and after a short while, a waiter brought some herbal soup into the room.

"Mom, let me feed you." Jerry stood up on the bed and knelt in front of Belle's bed. Calvin held a bowl. Jerry picked up a spoonful and fed her mouthful by mouthful.

The three of them were having a warm moment in the bedroom.

The news about Lilian visiting Srirano spread quickly throughout all forms of media.

Belle's condition finally got better. She managed to eat some food during the night, under the care of Jerry and Calvin. The mother and son slept in Calvin's arms all night. Her fever did not resurface again.

After breakfast the next day, Calvin arranged for Paige and Jerry to watch the elephant show on the streets of Srirano to let them discover more about the culture in Srirano.

The winter sun was warm and peaceful, with bright and clear Rhyss, but there was no heat to it.

Calvin helped Belle into a rose-colored mink coat and held her hand. They went for a walk by a small river in Srirano.

"Belle, the man in black who kidnapped you has been deported by the Srirano police. Don't worry, it will never happen again." His big palm gently rubbed Belle's hand and passed the warmth from his body to her.

"Calvin, thank you for saving me." Belle stopped and looked back at him. The traumatizing image from that night flashed through her mind and she felt her head ache. She quickly shut her eyes in fear.

Soon, the fearful scene was replaced by a kind of warmth that made her feel safe. When she had been worn out, this man by her side had saved her. Then, he had taken great care of her and kept her protected by his side.

In recent days, even though different types of images would pop up in her mind randomly, no matter how painful the memory was, it would dissipate under the warm hug and love of this man, until she no longer felt afraid.

She had never thought that her sense of reliance on this man would be so deep and strong.

Chapter 813

As Belle called out his name, Calvin's hand trembled in hers. He felt overwhelmed. He was wondering if she had recalled her memory or if she was calling out his name passionately because they had been spending a lot of time together for the past few days.

He turned his head to look at her, just in time to meet her bright, clear eyes.

His gaze was full of tenderness.

Belle stared at his face in a daze.

Recently, she had always liked looking at him in a daze. Her gaze towards him was filled with loss but it was also filled with her trust and dependence towards him.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly, and a smile appeared on his face. He stroked her face with his palm.

Her face was cold, and there was no heat on her face.

He covered her face with his big, warm palms and bent slightly to look at her.

"Belle, don't you recognize me?" he asked softly.

Belle remained silent but continued to stare at him. The light in her eyes grew from confusion to clarity. The light in her eyes was as clear as the sky after the rain.

The light was like a void and it brought out Calvin's deep love for Belle. Then, one of his arms moved down to her waist and grabbed her tightly, while his other hand cupped the back of her head to kiss her with his lips. It was gentle and it slowly turned more passionate as he occupied her breaths.

Their lips and tongues intertwined. Their lips and teeth became one.

The kiss was long and passionate. It was delicate and intimate. It felt like it went on forever.

Belle's mind was in a state of confusion, and her nose was filled with Calvin's strong, familiar scent. She felt as if she was standing on a plateau and the air was gradually becoming thinner. She felt that all of her weight was on him.

Calvin's lips separated from her red lips. He took a deep breath and passed it through her mouth before he continued kissing her passionately again.

Belle's face was burning red and her body was filled with warmth.

This kiss and this feeling had once been engraved deep down in her soul. Her plain, empty memory was gradually filling up with memories of the same sort of kiss from the past, and it was clashing with her thoughts.

It was said that the most memorable thing in her memory would be carved into her soul. Even if she had lost her memory, her soul would remind her of the good and bad times from her past, with any chance it could get.

Their grand wedding and the way they hugged each other at their wedding, had been deeply engraved in their souls. At that moment, it was all taking shape.

“Calvin.” As soon as Calvin’s lips left hers, she called out affectionately. She wrapped her arms around his neck, refusing to let his head rise. Then, she took the initiative to kiss him back.

Calvin was stunned for a moment as a Rhys of light flashed through his mind. He understood everything.

Her tone that was filled with affection had already explained everything.

Their souls were connected and they didn’t have to say anything.

He was overjoyed and held her waist tightly with his big hands. They began to kiss each other passionately and forgot about everything else.

Calvin was the second person whom Belle had remembered, after Jerry.

Those beautiful memories caused Belle’s mind to become more and more clear. Her heart had found its home, and she had also found the love of her life.

In the president’s office of Yintern’s Group.

“Hasn’t Miss Lexantra been coming to work for the past few days?” Steffan asked Mervin nervously, as Mervin was drinking tea leisurely on the sofa opposite of him.

A mischievous look flashed through Melvin’s eyes.

“Mr. Yintern, I’m telling you, you should stop hanging out with Zevulon all the time. If this goes on, be careful that you’ll end up alone forever just like him,” Melvin said jokingly. Steffan was shocked and confused.

“Why? Don’t you think Mr. Tangger is a good person?” Steffan frowned as his eyes were filled with the exhaustion that he was unable to hide.

“Of course he’s great. He’s an academic.” Melvin smiled, with a complex emotion appearing in his eyes fleetingly.

Steffan looked at him with a serious gaze. Although Melvin was disrespectful towards Mr. Tangger with his words, Steffan was unable to hate the talented man in front of him.

“Miss Lexantra’s actual name is Belle Morris. She is Calvin Richard’s wife. This is a fact. I think you’re paying too much attention to her well-being,” Melvin said calmly as if he could see through Steffan.

Steffan came to his senses and finally understood what Melvin meant. He replied in an angry tone, “Listen up, brat. I know that and I don’t need you to remind me about it.”

“It’s great that you do. You should stop your feelings before it’s too late. She’s not your type and there’s no point thinking about her. There are many women on this planet, so why bother torturing yourself for one?” Melvin said calmly as he finished half of his tea.

Steffan didn’t know about Belle’s abduction that night. Calvin had been extremely private about it and the incident hadn’t been broadcast on any news.

He didn’t want there to be any more news about them in a foreign land. All he wanted was to bring his wife away quietly.

“Master Cohen, if Dory doesn’t come to work, then will you be able to complete the design?” Steffan’s thoughts were in a mess as he quickly changed the topic with a serious tone.

All the preparations had begun for the car exhibition. If the timeline for the design team was delayed, then it would be very troublesome.

“Of course.” Melvin smiled. “I’m a car engineer, not a car designer. It’s two different things and we have our own designs. I just need the car design from her and I will engineer the structure of the car according to her design.”

“Oh.” Steffan thought seriously and said, “It should be all good then. I hope that everything will go smoothly for next month’s car exhibition.”

There were all kinds of advertisements being made for this exhibition and it was not a small event. He wanted to make sure everything would go well.

“Don’t worry, you’re lucky to have hired me for this event. We should thank Zevulon for this,” Melvin said with a mocking tone as he leaned his back against the couch while crossing his legs.

Hearing Melvin refer to Mr. Tangger as Zevulon, Steffan was filled with anger.

“Don’t you know respect? It was Mr. Tangger who took care of you back then when you were beaten up. He even came to beg me for help because of you.” Steffan was unhappy with Melvin’s disrespectful attitude towards Mr. Tangger.

Perhaps this sentence really touched a nerve in Melvin’s heart. After a moment of silence, he viciously said, “I don’t need his care and he deserves the way I treat him.”

There was a sense of sorrow in Melvin’s tone and it didn’t sound like the usual happy and enthusiastic Melvin. Steffan was dumbfounded.

Melvin stopped talking. He stood up and walked out of the room, as if he was a little sulky.

Steffan looked at Melvin’s back as he walked away, with a strange expression on his face.

Chapter 814

There was a knock on the door.

“Mr. Yintern, Miss Cole here to see you,” his female secretary announced after she knocked on the door, shortly after Melvin left.

Miss Cole? Steffan had a strange feeling hearing the name. He didn't know who it was.

However, before he could react, he heard the sound of high heels approaching his office and soon, a beautiful figure showed up at his office door.

"You may leave now." He solemnly waved his hand to the secretary.

The secretary turned around and saw a beautiful and elegant woman. Her eyes were drawn to this woman.

"Isn't this the woman who wants to see Mr. Yintern? I wonder what the relationship between them is." The secretary thought to herself.

"Steffan, you're here, as expected." Jaqueline walked in gracefully with a broad smile on her face.

"Jaqueline, it's you." Steffan came to a realization and laughed at himself. "I saw you on television last night, I should've known it was you."

"What's wrong? Is my presence unwelcome?" Jaqueline walked over and gave a sly smile as she asked in a straightforward manner.

"How is that possible? Please take a seat." Steffan immediately stood up and gestured her to the couch.

They walked towards the couch and sat down opposite each other.

"Steffan, it seems that you've been doing pretty well over here," Jaqueline said with a smirk as she looked around the office.

"It's alright. It's just a small company with a small space."

"Don't be so modest about it. I heard that your company is going to host a car exhibition next month and the streets of Srirano are filled with your company's advertisements. I think you're about to blow up in fame." Jaqueline was right about the advertisements of Steffan's company. They could be seen everywhere in Srirano.

Steffan could only smile.

"Jaqueline, you're such a powerful woman and you were born to be a politician. I can tell that you have great potential and a bright future in this career," Steffan said in admiration as he thought about Jaqueline's appearance on television.

Upon hearing this, Jaqueline only smiled and didn't deny it. Then, she proceeded to change the topic.

"Steffan, so many years have passed, are you still single?" Jaqueline asked curiously as she looked him up and down.

Back then, she was still young when her older sister, Yesenia, had been engaged to Steffan. When Yesenia had passed away, she and her mother, Marilyn, had felt miserable. It was a dark period for their family.

Her parents still had a great impression of Steffan.

When Yesenia was seriously ill, Steffan had always been there to take care of her and didn't try to break the engagement due to Yesenia's illness. He even brought her travelling all over Europe. He loved her passionately and he fulfilled her wishes.

Jaqueline remembered that her sister passed away with a smile on her face.

Steffan's efforts played a huge part in making it happen.

Hearing Jaqueline's question, Steffan's heart felt uneasy and he thought about Dory. Then, he let out a sigh and mumbled, "I wish to have someone too but no one is attracted to me."

Jaqueline glanced at his face, his expression looked depressed and he would occasionally be in a daze.

"Steffan, you look like you're heartbroken," she said as she observed him.

Steffan fell into deep thought and he was in complete silence.

His charming features looked mysterious under the bright lights of the office. Gradually, Jaqueline felt a sense of tension in the air.

After a while, she understood that it was sympathy!

His loneliness and silence brought tension into the room.

"Steffan, I heard that you saved Belle?" Jaqueline asked after a long pause. Indeed, Steffan's reaction had proved her assumptions right. He was indeed in love with Belle.

Steffan was pulled back to reality from his distant memory as Jaqueline asked him that question. He looked up with an undisturbed gaze and replied, "That's right. I saved her when she lost her memory."

After that, he looked up and asked, "You know her too?"

Jaqueline's heart was filled with bitterness. She said lightly, "I don't just know her, she has a connection with us, the Cole family too."

"Oh?" Steffan raised his head in confusion.

"Steffan, you're always abroad and absent, so there are certain things that you don't know about. Let me put it this way. Belle is my cousin and she is related to the Cole family by blood," Jaqueline said in a serious manner. There was a sense of sadness in her tone.

She let the silence rest for a while, and her gaze was a little deep.

"Is that so? It's no wonder I found her familiar when I first met her," he said abruptly, easing the frown on his face.

"Therefore, Steffan, you should come home more often. If you were back in the country more than perhaps all this wouldn't have happened. Belle wouldn't have had to stay abroad for a year." During this period of time, for some reason, Steffan had been reluctant to return to the Yintern family home.

Master Yintern had been treating him indifferently and would rather have passed on the family business in Capital City to Yuri, who was irresponsible and would waste the business away, than handed it to Steffan.

The reason Steffan chose to stay in Srirano, was more so because it was an escape as opposed to him liking the life here.

“Steffan, the Yintern family business in Capital City has been going downhill. Of course, it had nothing to do with you but it was due to the shenanigans of the other members of the Yintern family, but you should still visit home occasionally to see your mother.” She tried to convince him sincerely. Jaqueline was visiting Srirano and she knew that Steffan was here. She came to see him because they had almost become family back then. Therefore, before she visited him, she paid a visit to the Yintern family home and saw Steffan’s mother. She pulled out a letter and handed it to him.

“Steffan, your mother is most worried about you finding your other half. Everyday she is hoping for you to go home to them with a wife. You should put some effort in doing so. Don’t let yourself stay this way forever.”

Jaqueline fully understood that Steffan was in love with Belle.

This was a dangerous matter.

Belle has a family and Steffan’s behavior would only be a mistake. Therefore, she was here to remind him about it.

Jaqueline could understand Steffan’s situation more than anyone. She came to Srirano, carrying the same emotions and she had almost fallen into a void of helplessness. Nonetheless, she finally understood that, feelings can’t be forced.

Therefore, she came to see him, in hopes that he could snap out of his emotions.

“Thank you, I will.” Steffan’s expression turned heavy as Jaqueline brought up his mother.

He grabbed the letter his mother wrote for him from Jaqueline’s hand with a gentle expression on his face.

“Steffan, do you know why Belle hasn’t been coming to work for the past few days?” Jaqueline quickly changed the topic as she couldn’t bear to watch him feel sad.

Upon hearing this question, he looked at her with a dumbfounded expression.

Chapter 815

“The day before, when Belle was kidnapped, the situation seemed very dangerous,” Jaqueline said as she recalled Calvin coming to see her with a scary expression on his face. She felt pain in her heart.

What kind of person did Calvin think she was!

Why would she possibly do such a despicable and shameless thing?

Her political future was bright, so it was unnecessary for her to ruin her own future like that!

Steffan was stunned.

All of a sudden, he stood up and his face turned pale.

“Dory was kidnapped? Is she alright? Was she hurt?”

Jaqueline looked calmly at him.

His face was filled with concern and worry for Belle.

It seemed that he really loved her deeply.

“Don’t worry, Calvin is with her. She will be fine,” Jaqueline slowly said with a deep gaze.

Steffan instantly dropped his body backwards and sunk into the couch. He closed his eyes helplessly.

Although Steffan wasn’t able to become Jaqueline’s real brother-in-law, all these years, Jaqueline had treated him like he was in return for the effort he had made for the Cole family.

The two chatted for a while and Steffan insisted on treating Jaqueline to a meal. She was done with her work for the day and she didn’t have any plans after, therefore she agreed.

The two of them walked out of his office.

“Belle, we will be heading back to A City next week. You are gradually regaining your memory and you shouldn’t miss this opportunity. Going back to A City would benefit your condition.” At night, Calvin whispered gently to Belle as he embraced her in bed.

“Alright,” Belle said in a low voice and there was a sense of uncertainty in her expression.

Calvin let out a sigh and touched her face. “Don’t worry about the Yintern Group’s car exhibition. I will put in effort and handle it for you. I will ensure that you repay Steffan for his good deed and that the exhibition will go smoothly.”

He had realized her thoughts long ago and already begun preparing for it.

The cars that will be exhibited will need to be of the highest quality and have a trendy design. Belle had done great preparation when she was at work before this. Calvin checked with Melvin and the company just needed Belle’s design drawing.

Therefore, he didn’t think that Belle needed to head back to Yintern Group for work anymore.

Belle pondered for a moment and nodded when she heard what Calvin said.

“Belle, it’s time for you to go home and see Mom and Grandma. They miss you very much. You’ve been missing for more than a year and as a woman, the most important thing right now would be your family.” Calvin continued as he felt thrilled that Belle agreed.

Belle smiled slightly to show her agreement.

There was a soft knock on the door.

“Jerry, come in. The door is not closed.” The corners of Calvin’s mouth curled up as he spoke in a friendly manner.

Soon, the door opened.

Jerry’s small figure floated in.

“Dad, Mom.” Jerry ran over as fast as he could and quickly crawled under the blanket.

“Mom, are you feeling better? I’m worried about you. I want to take care of you tonight,” Jerry said as he squeezed himself into Belle’s embrace. His tone sounded like an adult.

A flash of warm motherly love filled the air as Belle carried Jerry into her arms and kissed his little face.

Belle and Calvin knew that Jerry was only looking for an excuse to get their attention and to be with them.

Belle had been separated from Jerry for a long time until they were finally reunited. Belle would spend everyday with Jerry if she could.

“Mom, when you weren’t here for a year, it was tough on Dad. He has to work during the daytime and manage his company. Then, he has to take care of me at night. It wasn’t easy for him. You should reward him,” Jerry said into Belle’s ears as he hugged her. She felt heartbroken as she heard his words.

“What are you two talking about?” Calvin asked as he walked out from the bathroom and saw the two of them whispering to each other. Then, he crawled into bed with them and lightly hit Jerry on the buttocks.

“It’s a secret,” Jerry mysteriously said as he leaned closely against Belle.

“Kid, do you think you should be in the way of your Mom and Dad?” Calvin complained as he couldn’t reach Belle with his hands.

He was used to cuddling Belle to sleep but with Jerry in between them, it was bothering Calvin. He thought about Belle’s silky skin but he wasn’t able to touch it.

“Dad, I want to take care of Mom. You’ll have to bear it.” Jerry comforted as if he knew everything.

Calvin was speechless.

After dinner, Steffan and Jaqueline felt more at ease. After sending her back to the ministry, he returned home.

Before he entered his home, he could feel that something strange was going on inside it.

He frowned and took out his key.

Before he could open the door, Yuriy opened the door and said with a smile, “Steffan, you’re finally home.”

“Why are you here?” he asked in a low voice with a cold expression after a pause.

“Come on, Steffan, don’t be like this. I’m here to see you, aren’t I?” Yuriy replied, ignoring his tone.

Steffan took a deep breath and walked past Yuriy into the living room.

“Tell me, what are you doing here?” he asked stiffly. He hated this cousin from the bottom of his heart.

“Nothing, I just came to see you.” Yuriy went to the refrigerator and poured himself a cup of milk tea, sitting on the couch, and drinking leisurely.

“Oh, I’m great. Now that you’ve seen me, you may leave.” Steffan didn’t bother speaking more to him and only wanted him to leave his house.

“Steffan, don’t be so heartless. After all, we are from the same family,” Yurij said unhappily without standing up from the couch.

He turned away, put down his briefcase, and walked towards his bathroom.

“What are you doing?” Steffan yelled furiously at Yurij right after he saw him going through his briefcase as he came out of his shower.

Yurij was focused on going through Steffan’s things and he was shocked as he didn’t think Steffan would be out so quickly. The briefcase fell onto the ground from his hand.

“No, nothing.” He looked a little flustered.

“Hmph. How much money do you want this time?” Steffan said coldly.

Hearing this, Yurij’s eyes lit up and his face was full of bitterness.

“Steffan, I really have no choice. The company is in a critical time and I just need to borrow two to three million dollars of cash to get through this. When we earn the money back, I promise to return all the money I’ve borrowed from you with interest, including the money you loaned me in the past.” Yurij finally confessed the reason he was here.

Steffan’s gaze was filled with coldness and his expression was stern.

“You must have lost all your money in gambling, didn’t you? I’ve said before that the previous time would be the last time I’m lending you money. It’s not happening anymore this time,” Steffan roared.

Yurij had taken the money Steffan loaned him previously and gambled them away in Macau with a few of his gambler friends instead of using it to improve his company.

Steffan had found out about it when he called his mother earlier that night. His eyes widened in rage and he wanted to beat Yurij up.

When he returned home and saw Yurij opening the door, his fist tightened up. Then, when he saw what Yurij was doing after he came out from his shower, he was infuriated.

“Steffan, I beg you. Please help me get through this rough period. I still owe a few million dollars from gambling. If I don’t pay back the money in time, then they are going to beat me to death.” Yurij begged with a desperate expression on his face.

He had terrible luck gambling the other day.

After losing the five million dollars loaned from Steffan, he had refused to give up and ended up borrowing three million dollars more from loan sharks to try to win his money back. He didn’t expect to lose all of that money too.

He was getting hunted down by loan sharks and there was nothing he could do to save himself. Other than Steffan, he couldn’t find anyone else to seek help from.

"I'm telling you, don't even think about getting a single cent from me again." Steffan rejected him with a stern face.

Yurij's face was filled with disappointment.

"Steffan, if you don't loan me money, then don't blame me for what I might do under pressure," Yurij said casually then sat down on the couch.

Wait. What is that supposed to mean?

In a split second, a thought flashed through his mind.

All of a sudden, Steffan thought of something and shouted, "Yurij, what have you done?"

His serious voice, mixed with anger, shook the entire living room!

A hint of panic flashed across Yurij's eyes. When he looked up, he saw a furious face close to him.

"No, Steffan, I..." Before he could finish his sentence, a strong, heavy fist landed on his head.

"Tell me now! Were you the one who arranged someone to kidnap Belle the night before yesterday?" Steffan yelled as he punched Yurij on the head continuously.

Yurij cried and howled, covering his head and curling into a ball. His face had blood all over it.

"Steffan, stop hitting me! I'll confess!" Yurij howled as he drowned in pain. Steffan was in deep rage and he had lost control of himself as he beat up Yurij. Yurij knew Steffan's temper well, so he knew that he had to approach him in another way. Therefore, he quickly confessed himself.

Surely enough, Steffan stopped throwing punches at him. Steffan threw him a kick and roared, "Be honest with me now!"

The truth was, Yurij didn't dare to come to Steffan after he had lost all the money and at the same time, he found out about Belle's identity. He knew that she was a good target.

Calvin and Steffan were both deeply in love with her and Yurij wanted to kidnap her to get some money out of it. It was supposed to be an easy task but he didn't expect Calvin's shooting skills to be so good. He effortlessly defeated the men Yurij hired for the kidnapping.

Yurij had lost completely and he could only come to Steffan.

"Ah!" Steffan howled as he was infuriated. He grabbed Yurij and started beating him again mercilessly.

Yurij's screams echoed in the night.

The next morning, Calvin was with Belle at the entrance of the hotel. The hotel entrance was filled with security guards and there were police officers patrolling the area.

It must have been someone famous or influential arriving at the hotel.

Over the past few days, Calvin had been busy taking care of Belle. He didn't have the mood or time to read the news.

The past few days had been a rare and heartwarming time for them. Calvin, Belle, and Jerry were able to spend intimate time together every day and they had forgotten about the outside world.

“Calvin, things seem different today in the hotel. There are so many security guards around,” Belle said with curiosity as she saw the security guards and policemen in their full uniform standing by the entrance of the hotel. The policemen all had actual guns with them. Belle’s condition was much better after two days of rest and Calvin’s gentle care.

“Honey, we should focus on enjoying our own time. It has nothing to do with us,” Calvin said casually, smiling. He didn’t know why the crowd was there but it truly had nothing to do with him and his family.

Jerry was jumping up and down as he stood in between Belle and Calvin, holding each of their hands.

Belle thought that Calvin’s words made sense, so she smiled and didn’t speak any further.

At that moment.

A black limousine drove past them and headed for the hotel parking lot.

Calvin narrowed his phoenix-like eyes.

“Madam, why don’t I invite Calvin and Belle to meet you here?” Inside a luxury room of a hotel, Lilian was drinking tea with a rosy face.

Lilian had hurt her ankle and it was inconvenient for her to move around. Therefore, Quina had booked a room for her in the hotel that Calvin and Belle were staying in, at Srirano.

Of course, when Calvin was on a call with Lilian the other day, Lilian did not inform him that she was visiting Srirano. Therefore, Calvin had no idea that Lilian had arrived at the hotel.

Quina had rejected political welcome meetings for Lilian in Srirano. Other than some necessary meetings, Lilian would stay in the hotel and it was good for her leg injury.

Furthermore, Lilian was here for personal reasons. Work was just an excuse.

“Not yet. I want to find out more about certain matters first.” Lilian shook her head and focused on the newspaper in her hand.

“Okay.” Quina knew that Lilian had always been a careful person, so she didn’t say anything further.

After a while, footsteps were heard near the door.

Someone knocked on the door.

Quina went over and opened the door.

Steffan’s charming face showed up at the door, his face covered in exhaustion.

“Mr. Yintern, you’re here.” Quina was not surprised to see Steffan. She was the one who phoned him to come over.

“Yes, is Madam Lilian here?” Steffan asked politely as his expression flashed with uncertainty.

“Yes, please come in.” Quina smiled slightly and allowed Steffan into the room.

“Hello, Madam Lilian,” Steffan said as he walked into the study. Lilian was sitting down, waiting for his arrival. She had a warm and gentle smile on her face.

“Steffan, hello.” She waved her hand at him with a smile. “Come, child, sit here. It’s easier for us to talk.”

Lilian pointed at the couch beside him as she said to Steffan.

He sat down in a solemn and obedient manner.

“Madam Lilian, I’m sorry. I just found out about Dory’s relationship with you,” Steffan said.

Madam Lilian smiled amiably. “Steffan, I really have to thank you properly. If you didn’t save my granddaughter back then by the river, then I would have been all alone by now.”

When Madam Lilian said this, the rims of her eyes were a little moist.

“Madam Lilian, don’t say that, I would feel ashamed. It’s only the right thing to do. It was Dory’s good luck to have met me and it was what I should have done.”

He said those earnest words sincerely, without sounding pretentious.

Madam Lilian sighed and said, “Steffan, it was Belle’s honor to have met you. You did save her and it is the truth. She’s a kind child and I think that she is really thankful for you deep down or else she would have left Srirano long ago.”

Steffan’s hands trembled. The words that Yurij said the previous night had got him feeling terrible and unsettled.

Chapter 816

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Chapter 817

"No, Madam Lilian. Dory does not owe me anything and anyone would have done the same thing in that situation. I am truly ashamed." Steffan couldn't hide it any longer and confessed the truth about everything Yuriy had said to him. In the end, he said with an uneasy expression on his face, "Madam Lilian, if you think that Dory owes it to me for saving her, based on the harm that Yuriy has done to Dory, it was well paid off. I should apologize to you and Dory for my family member's actions."

He lowered his head and his voice got softer.

Lilian gazed at him and noticed his expression was filled with despair and misery.

She couldn't help but to sigh. She could tell that Steffan was sincere and he truly had genuine feelings for Belle. It was normal for young people like him, to have certain thoughts due to love, so it was not a big deal.

"Steffan, you're a great kid. I believe that you will be able to find your happiness one day. You should believe in karma and that what goes around, comes around." Lilian said with a heavy tone, "And about Yuriy, I won't be pursuing the issue further, as you should ask him to start afresh for the better."

"No, Madam Lilian. He is addicted to gambling and the things he does are horrible. I am not going to let him off. I have to do what's right for Dory. Before I came here, I had already sent him to the police station. If I were to let him off easy, then his situation would only get worse. I hope that he can be better from now on." Steffan said with a sense of justice, lifting his head.

Madam Lilian nodded.

"Steffan, do you have anything else that you would like to say to me?" Lilian asked with a warm tone as she looked at him.

"Madam Lilian, about Dory, I do adore her but her heart doesn't belong to me and feelings cannot be forced. After Calvin had gone through so many challenges, I could tell that his feelings for Dory are sincere. Therefore, I choose to give up on my feelings for her and I wish the best for her."

Light flashed in Lilian's gaze. After a while, she asked in a low tone, "Steffan, can you tell me, how's the child that Belle was pregnant with?"

"Child?" Steffan looked up as if he was thinking of a distant memory. Perhaps, the topic was too heavy and he chose to forget about it. After a long pause, he slowly came to his senses and gradually spoke.

"Madam Lilian, it's a long story but you should know that Dory had fallen from a high cliff and it's a miracle that she is even alive. How could the child in her belly have possibly survived?"

Upon hearing this, Madam Lilian nodded her head and fell into an unusual silence.

"Madam Lilian, when I sent Dory to the hospital that day, she lost a huge amount of blood. The doctor in the emergency room told me that the child had already died in her belly. She also said that the placenta of the baby was tightly stuck to her and there may be a high possibility that she had to have her uterus removed. She asked if I was her family and told me to sign an agreement for the procedure." Steffan's deep voice sounded ice-cold in the room and Lilian was holding her breath as she listened to him speak. The atmosphere was tense.

"I thought about how painful it would be for a young woman to lose her ability to have offspring in the future. I asked the doctors and an older doctor told me that there was a medicine in M Country that could stop the bleeding and there was also a special medicine that was able to remove the placenta from her body itself. If we could make it in time, then she could get injected with the medicine that stopped the bleeding and also keep her uterus. When I heard the news, I brought Dory to M Country immediately and kept her alive. What happened to the child must be the most heartbreaking thing for her and I couldn't bear to bring it up to her. Since she had lost her memory, she doesn't remember any of this too or she might have forgotten about it intentionally. It was a painful memory, so perhaps it was for the best to forget about it, don't you think, Madam Lilian?"

Lilian understood the truth. She grabbed Steffan's hand with her trembling hands and said, "Thank you, Steffan. Belle is truly lucky to have met you."

The rich families would never be satisfied with just having one child. Steffan's decision had given Belle a new chance in life. Although Calvin might not mind it, Paige and the Harvey family elders might.

Perhaps, this was all Belle's good karma. She had been kind all her life and God gave her a chance.

As Lilian thought of this, a grateful smile appeared on her face.

"Does Calvin know about this?" After a while, she asked in a serious tone.

Steffan shook his head and said, "Calvin never asked about it and I don't intend to bring it up. I think everyone could guess that the child in her belly would not have survived the fall from such a great height. Regardless, that period has passed and I hope that things only get better from here."

"Yes. Don't worry, I will let Calvin know about it. Steffan, Calvin and Belle are people who don't forget a debt, and I believe that they would find a way to thank you. I hope you don't reject their thoughts. I believe that, not long after, you will be successful in both your career and love life." Lilian said, nodding.

Her expression was filled with joy.

Steffan smiled and replied, "Money isn't the most important thing to me in life. In my whole life, Dory was the only woman whom I've ever had feelings for. She doesn't belong to me but I have no regrets. This matter has finally come to an end and Dory has found the right person for her. I feel relieved."

He smiled and stood up, ready to leave.

Madam Lilian also stood up and said gently, "Steffan, everyone has their own destiny. Don't force it. I believe that God is fair to everyone."

Steffan showed an honest smile and nodded slightly.

"What are you doing here?" As soon as Steffan walked to the parking lot, a tall and dark figure rushed out from the side and stood in front of him.

Steffan looked up and smiled. "Mr. Harvey, Madam Lillian wanted to see me, that's why I'm here," he said with a casual tone and an indifferent expression.

"Madam Lilian is here?" Calvin was somewhat astonished. His face was filled with shock.

She hadn't told him during the call he had with her two days ago. Why was she here all of a sudden? It was no wonder the hotel was filled with security. It turned out that Madam Lilian was here.

Steffan's face flashed with a lonely smile.

"Calvin, of course Madam Lilian is here for Dory. You are one lucky man to have met such a beautiful and kind woman like Dory. I applaud you. I've read about Dory's past on the internet. Since I saved her life, I hope that she could have a happy life. Calvin, do you think you can do that?" Steffan said with a forced smile on his face. His tone was stern.

Calvin's brows rose and his eyes were locked on Steffan's face. He could see the depression in his eyes.

Calvin could tell that Steffan had feelings for his wife, Belle, and he sighed to himself.

Steffan was considered a capable and successful man. For such a man to fall for his wife, was it considered an honor or should he feel sad about it?

Regardless, his wife was an outstanding woman and he should be proud of her as her husband.

"Don't worry. I will take good care of my wife and provide her with a happy life," Calvin said proudly.

Chapter 818

"Do you really think you've given her happiness?" Steffan sneered. "Your identity, position, wealth, and power don't necessarily mean that you'll be able to give a woman happiness. Rather, it could even mean the opposite. Why else was there a scandal about you marrying a mistress? Also, why was she blamed for the disasters of the Harvey Group? It may have been caused by misunderstandings and never your original intention, but nonetheless it is the truth. A man like you may not be able to provide a woman with happiness. She might as well marry an ordinary man compared to marrying you. Why don't you think about it? For a pregnant woman to fall into a moat, it doesn't matter what the reason was, it was a very unfortunate thing to have happened to a woman. I think the happiness that women want is very simple."

Calvin was forced to take a step back at his words. Panic and embarrassment flashed across his face. His heart felt like it was being crushed by a boulder, rumbling incessantly. Steffan was right, ever since Belle married him, she had been forced to endure a lot of hardships and pain brought by him and his family.

He had never thought about this issue at all.

“But, nothing compares to the love I have for her. I may not be able to control fate but I can love her with my most passionate and genuine feelings. I believe that as long as a man can love a woman with all his heart, he will be able to provide her with happiness. Don’t you think so?” Calvin quickly rebutted after recovering from the shock.

Steffan’s emotions turned calm and his judgemental expression gradually disappeared.

Calvin acted confident and bold in front of him. Despite facing his tough questioning, he was still able to react well.

Perhaps, it was because of love.

Love is about doing what felt right for one and what one’s heart told one to do, it was simple as that.

It was this thing in life where it had always been right, therefore it existed just like that.

“I wish you two the best,” Steffan said in a low tone and left quickly. He himself didn’t have any love life to speak of, and he had no right to question anyone about theirs.

Half a month later.

Inside Harvey Manor.

Maud was extremely busy.

Calvin had returned with Belle and Harvey Manor was in the midst of welcoming their true female head of house. Business clients and partners of the company had all found out about the news and sent Calvin their greetings through gifts and calls. Maud had not been sleeping for days and he was working hard with dark circles around his eyes.

Harvey Manor was filled with joy and people’s voices.

“Calvin, it’s time to get up. We have to start the preparations for Rosa’s and Martin’s wedding,” Belle murmured as she walked out from the bathroom, seeing that Calvin was still lying under the covers in bed.

This guy was really good at sleeping. What time was it already?

After a while, Calvin still hadn’t moved one bit.

Belle had to bend down and lift the covers.

A gust of warm air hit her. Before Belle could make a sound, a strong arm wrapped around her and pulled her under the warm covers.

The next second, she was pressed under a strong body.

“Calvin...” Before Belle could speak, her red lips were covered by scorching hot lips. It was as if his soul was a snake and it had entwined around her body.

“Hey, you!” Belle looked up and saw Calvin’s unsatisfied, dark gaze. He looked dangerous. She wanted to push him away but his strong arms left her unable to move.

Belle was helpless.

In the next few days, they were going to be busy with Martin’s and Rosa’s wedding. She had promised Martin that, as his sister-in-law, she would personally visit General Perry’s home to get Rosa’s family’s permission for them to get married. Since they had a tight schedule that week, she had made an agreement with Calvin that they wouldn’t engage in anything s*xual for these few nights.

He had promised her but it had only been one night and he’d already...

She was annoyed.

After a while, Calvin’s lips finally moved away from her lips and went to her ears. “Honey, could you less selfless? You are mine, so you don’t have to care so much for other people!” he said in a childish tone.

“Nonsense. Martin is your younger brother, how could he be considered as other people?” Belle rebutted after taking a deep breath.

“Come on, my great wife. Don’t be so stubborn. You don’t have to worry about the wedding any more than they do! What time is it right now? If they were worried about it, then they would have rushed over here by now. But look, no one is even here yet! What’s the point of you rushing about it?” Calvin laughed.

Calvin’s words reminded Belle and she quickly looked up at the clock on the wall. It was already nine o’clock in the morning. She had clearly told Rosa and Martin to meet up with her here at the Fragrance Garden at half past eight. The two of them must have forgotten about it!

“Therefore, you’re going to get punished for treating your husband coldly.” Calvin let out a sneaky laugh. His hot lips moved down her neck slowly.

Belle had always been unable to resist his intimate moves on her. He once told her that men can get very horny in the morning.

It was true and Belle did not question it at all. It was Tristany in the morning and he had sucked her dry. He was not holding himself back at all. In the end, Calvin finally let her go after her persistent imploring.

After they freshened up, they went downstairs to have breakfast. Even so, they did not see Rosa and Martin anywhere at all.

Belle showed a bitter smile and Calvin had a proud expression on his face, as if he knew this was going to happen anyway.

Unexpectedly, Rosa and Martin did not show up but Lottie and Rhys did.

Right then, the hall was bustling with people.

“Belle, you’re such a busy person. I’ve tried to ask you out for days but you’ve never been free. I have no choice but to try my luck here.” Lottie complained as she walked into the room. She grabbed Belle’s hand and started inspecting her up and down, down to every last strand of her hair.

Belle smiled embarrassedly and said, “I’m really sorry about that.”

“It’s alright. I’m just glad you’re doing fine.” Lottie smiled and hugged Belle tightly. “This recent year, I have been so worried about you. You have to stay well or I won’t let you off easy. Remember that,” Lottie said as her eyes turned red.

“Okay, I will.” Belle’s heart ached and her voice turned nasal.

The two best friends hugged each other tightly.

Rhys and Calvin shook hands and sat down on the couch. They started having a conversation about the car industry, the usual topic that men would have. Woman, on the other hand, would tend to be emotional with their interaction.

“Stop it. We’re already so late. Do you think it’s appropriate?” Rosa’s complaint was heard from outside the hall.

Martin had a carefree expression on his face as he had his hand over her shoulders.

The two of them were flirting openly in public!

Chapter 819

“Belle. Calvin.” Rosa greeted them with uncertainty as she walked into the room with Martin. Then, she greeted Rhys and Lottie too. Meanwhile, Martin acted indifferently.

“Hey, you two. We agreed that we would be dealing with your matter today. It’s almost noon now, can we still make it to Capital City? If General Perry gets upset about it, then don’t blame me for not reminding you about it.” Calvin lectured them with a straight face as if he was angry.

“Yes, yes” Martin and Rosa said with a smile, “Calvin is right. It’s all our fault.”

Belle, on the other hand, was sitting at the side laughing.

Rosa saw Belle giggling and blushed. She swung Martin’s hand off her and walked towards Belle and Lottie.

“Rosa, since Lottie is here today, I think we should postpone the visit to your house to tomorrow. You should make a call to your family to let them know about it.” Belle could only say so due to the time.

“Okay, I’ll explain to my Dad,” Rosa said with a red face. She pulled out her phone and made a call. “Dad, it was really due to my own reasons. It was not the Harvey family delaying the time, it was really me and Martin...”

Listening to her trying to explain to her father, Belle and Lottie looked at each other and laughed.

At noon, there was a ceremonious lunch gathering in the Ink Garden.

Both Lilian and Kate were staying in rooms in the Ink Garden.

Paige was with them the whole time and made sure the ceremony went smoothly.

Paige had no idea that Belle had such a powerful background. If it weren't for Madam Lilian's help, her son would have been in danger. The realization had shocked her and it also made her learn to be grateful.

Therefore, she treated Lilian and Kate as well as she could. She also treated Belle like her own daughter.

After being lifeless for more than a year, the Harvey Group was finally filled with life again.

A month later.

In the Capital City Villa.

"Madam, Miss Cole is here to see you," Larry said gently to Belle, who was in the study sorting out some documents.

Miss Cole?

Belle raised her head with a confused expression.

"Madam, it's Miss Jaqueline Cole." Larry reminded her. "Miss Cole isn't a decent person. During the time that you were away, she was hoping to get married to Mr. Harvey. Thankfully, he told her that he was not interested in her while he focused on taking care of Jerry and looking all over for you."

Larry sighed as she thought about the hardships that Calvin had gone through in the past year and said, "Madam, I truly noticed how deep Mr. Richard's love is for you. Everyone thought that you were gone but he was determined that you were still alive and he never once gave up looking for you. He even had a fight with Mrs. Harvey by saying that he was not going to marry Miss Cole. He also said that he was not going to marry anyone else in this life other than you. His actions moved everyone. Even when his eyes were damaged due to being too sad about your departure, he was unwilling to treat it, to the point where he almost lost his sight. For a man to act like this and for a man from a rich family, it was indeed rare. His loyalty and passionate love for you was truly moving. I'm really happy for you to have found a man who loves you so deeply."

Larry went on and on.

Belle stood there in a daze. Calvin had never told her these things. Although she had heard most of it from other people, when Larry told it to her personally that day, she still felt overwhelmed and touched.

Life was a long journey and one may have met a lot of people along the way but Calvin and Belle know well that in this life, they will only love each other and no one else.

They were determined with the same belief even though they were far apart. Despite her losing her memory and all the challenges they had to face, they were deeply engraved in each other's hearts. Although their conscience was in the way, their souls were deeply entwined, looking for each other in space, until they finally reunited.

This was all thanks to their determination.

"Let her come in." Belle blinked slightly, wiped away the moisture in her eyes and said to Larry casually.

Larry agreed and went downstairs.

“Congratulations on returning home safely, Belle.” Jaqueline greeted her as she walked into the room elegantly, wearing a fashionable designer outfit.

“Jaqueline, thank you for visiting me.” Belle invited her to take a seat on the couch in the living room and then poured her a cup of tea.

Jaqueline held the teacup in her hand and there was a sense of loneliness in her gaze. “Belle, I’m really happy to see you in good shape now and I feel glad for Calvin too,” Jaqueline said softly.

“Thank you.” Belle smiled faintly. “I am grateful for your blessing.”

Jaqueline’s gaze was deep and there was no light in it.

“Belle, to be honest, I’m truly jealous of you. The true love between you and Calvin, has truly moved me. I thought that true love doesn’t exist in the world of wealthy families but you and Calvin were an exception. It gave me hope,” Jaqueline said.

She was right. In reality, true love among wealthy families was getting rarer because the marriages were all about political benefits or the economy. The deep love between Calvin and Belle was indeed rare.

Belle’s heart jolted and she had a sincere smile. “Jaqueline, true love is out there, you just haven’t seen it yet. Everyone thinks that Calvin and I are doing well now but who could understand the hardships and pain we’ve been through in the process of getting here? It takes a lot of effort to maintain a good relationship and make it work.”

Perhaps it was so.

Jaqueline muttered to herself, as if she was deep in thought.

“Jaqueline, what brings you here today? Why don’t you just be honest with me?” Belle sat calmly, with an insightful look in her eyes.

After being through so much, Belle could read people very well. Whether it was business or in her personal life, she was well aware of people’s behavior around her.

There was not much interaction between her and Jaqueline. Furthermore, Calvin was extremely cold to her. For her to come and see Belle without any relation, it was odd even if the reason was due to politeness or responsibility.

Belle was smart enough to think about the reason Jaqueline was here before she even entered the room.

There was a tinge of awkwardness on Jaqueline’s face. She smiled awkwardly and said, “Belle, truly nothing gets past your sight. I think you’re aware that I’m trying to compete for the position as the spokesperson of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. My identity and capability is outstanding but when it comes to politics, because of the relationship between my great-grandfather and Madam Lilian, the management has had second thoughts about me. During the last argument, Madam Lilian did not help me due to her personal reasons and it’s only normal for Capital City to have such concerns in this matter.”

“Therefore, you’re here to convince me to help you?” Belle asked calmly with an eyebrow raised.

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“Belle, no matter what, you have the Cole family blood flowing in your veins. Let the past stay in the past. There’s no point dwelling on it,” Jaqueline said with a wronged gaze as she stood up.

Jaqueline thought that her actions had not been wrong, and now that those said actions were affecting her future, she was unhappy.

Belle suddenly chuckled and said lightly, “Jaqueline, don’t worry. We’re in a time where capability and hard work stand out. If you’re capable and your work is outstanding, then you will naturally be picked. You have to believe in that. Regarding my grandmother, you should rest assured that she is a mature politician. She understands the situation well and if she did not lend a hand, it only means that she had political reasons not to. It’s not something I can control.”

Belle was good in her words. She did not reject Jaqueline directly but she did not agree to do it either. Jaqueline stood there in an uneasy position. “Belle, if you’re not going to take it seriously, then you can just pretend that I was never here today.”

“Jaqueline, please don’t mix personal feelings with business. If the Cole family is truly sincere, then you can have your great-grandfather apologize to my grandmother. Then, allow my grandmother, mother, and our family members to visit Flavian’s grave. Don’t put your family on a pedestal. It doesn’t work on me. Everyone has their own life and if you are truly sincere about resolving this issue between our families, then I would be very happy to lend a hand,” Belle said in a serious tone as she stood up from the couch too.

Until that day, ever since Brooklyn retrieved Flavian’s ashes and buried it, Kate and Belle had never been able to visit their father’s grave. Who should be blamed for it?

Now that actual benefits were on the table, Jaqueline was here to argue about it. Belle was not dumb enough to fall for it. If it weren’t for her grandmother’s own hard work, then she might not have known her true ancestors in that lifetime.

Reality was cruel. Belle was human, and she too had her own boundaries and pride.

As a matter of fact, Jaqueline’s participation in the election had little to do with Lilian. It was too forceful a request and it seemed like all Jaqueline wanted was to get an advantage from Lilian.

Jaqueline stood in a daze and realized the gravity of the problem. After a long time, she said seriously and sincerely, “Belle, I’m sorry. It’s my mistake. I didn’t think from your point of view in this matter. Don’t worry, let me handle this issue. I will try to change my great-grandfather’s mind. Trust me.”

“Sure.” Belle nodded in a reserved manner, with a faint smile on her face.

“Thank you for your reminder and cooperation.” Jaqueline nodded slightly, turned around, and was about to leave.

“Jaqueline.” Belle called out to her. “Whether it’s in life, work or love, if you want to succeed and be respected by other people, then it has to be your own hard work. Try becoming more successful than

me, find a better man compared to me, then it will be your own success. Or else, I would only have a poor opinion of you and the Cole family.”

Her words made Jaqueline’s face turn red and pale at the same time. Finally, Jaqueline bit her lips and said, “Belle, rest assured, I will. I will also resolve the issue between our families.”

After that, she turned around and walked out with firm steps.

Belle gazed at her back. She seemed a little proud and stubborn. It seemed that Jaqueline’s personality was quite similar to hers.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

Two years later.

On the global forum’s summit.

As the world’s only female outstanding car designer and a private business owner, Belle attended the forum.

Standing on the podium, she was elegant and graceful, with a myriad of manners.

Her clear and graceful speech was witnessed all over the world. At that point, she was truly in the eyes of the media and audiences from all over the world. It was the start to her amazing life.

Standing under the stage, Calvin’s face was filled with joy. He was holding a few months old baby boy in one hand and Jerry in the other. The three of them were watching Belle on stage.

In the suite of the hotel, it was filled with laughter from their family.

The end.