

Ex-Convict 4381

Chapter 4381 As Long As She Likes It

After hearing this, Harley chuckled and said, "No need, Dad. Like I said, I only see him as a friend. I do

have a soft spot for him, but not in that way. If you really go out of your way to groom him, wouldn't that

just confirm the rumors?"

"Just friends, huh..." Brian raised an eyebrow slightly, "I'm just worried that sometimes you might not

see your feelings clearly, and you might miss out on something."

Back then, he only saw Valda as a friend, a safe harbor to escape his emotions. He never admitted that

his feelings for Valda had gradually turned into love.

It wasn't until she was in danger when he thought he had completely lost her, that he finally understood

just how much he loved this woman!

Later on, when Valda was able to return to his side and become his wife, he truly felt it was a mercy from heaven.

He naturally didn't want his daughter to make the same mistakes he had.

He didn't care whether his future son-in-law was Lornell this newcomer Calvert, or anyone else for that

matter.

It didn't matter whether the other person's status was high or low. Even if they were born in extreme poverty, he had ways to help them turn their life around.

All he wanted was for his daughter to do what she loved!

If his daughter liked a man, he would go to any lengths, even resorting to force or coercion, to ensure

they ended up together.

But Harley was still young then, she might not have been able to clearly understand her own feelings.

Well, that wasn't too bad. He didn't want his daughter to get married too early anyway.

"I'm not confused about my feelings, I know them very well," Harley said. "Dad, I don't want to think

about feelings right now. I'm still young, I want to take some time to think about what I really want to do

after I graduate, what direction I want my life to take."

Back when she was in love with Lornell, all her thoughts revolved around him and the Quentin family.

She was thinking about marrying Lornell after graduation. So, she was always pondering on how to be

a good wife and how to make Lornell gradually fall in love with her.

Even though she clearly had no interest in medicine, she still forced herself to read a lot of medical books and keep up with major events in the medical field. All this was just so she could have more common topics to talk about with Lornell.

But then, their engagement had been called off, so there was no need to continue with all these things

anymore.

So, she wanted to take some time to really figure out what it was that she truly wanted!

"Take your time to think it through, and let me know when you've made up your mind. If there's anything you need my help with, don't hesitate to tell me," Brian said.

"Thanks, Dad!" Harley replied.

It was as if this thing had never happened at all.

At school, she was hearing Calvert's name mentioned more and more often. It was clear that he was becoming increasingly popular these days.

Even some girls would deliberately rush up to him, trying to hug him and initiate intimate contact.

Harley had overheard people nearby discussing Calvert's name. She had thought to herself, maybe this was the price of fame.

Upon hearing this, Harley's body jolted abruptly.

Chapter 4382 A Different Plan

Some fans back in the day crossed the line with their celebrity obsessions!

Harley was carefully eavesdropping. Those girls were still excitedly discussing what they could do once they got into Calvert's place. They even talked about stealing some of Calvert's items to keep for themselves or to sell.

"What if you get caught by Calvert?" one of them asked.

"That's no big deal.can mess up my clothes and if he tries to call the police on me, I'll just say he harassed me!" said the girl who was planning to sneak into Calvert's place. "As a model who's just starting to rise in his career, he definitely wouldn't want any scandals. So, he surely wouldn't dare to call the police."

"That's true," the others chimed in.

"Plus, who knows, Calvert might just fall for Janice after seeing her in disheveled clothes. After all, Janice is quite attractive and has a great figure. She could even be a movie star!" someone gushed.

And that girl named Janice enjoys all this attention.

She was confident in her figure and looks, even contemplating whether she should let Calvert discover her tonight, seduce him, and then engage in a sexual relationship with him.

Harley was simply speechless. Do people think that just because they're good-looking, others will automatically fall for them?

This wasn't about gender. Just like before, she had encountered those handsome guys who deliberately tried to tempt her, as if being good-looking meant they could easily get anything they wanted.

And because of this, she found Calvert unique. This man seemed oblivious to his good looks, and it didn't seem like he wanted to use his appearance to gain any advantages.

Even though he was a model then, it was only because she had recommended him for the job.

He had been in the modeling industry for a while then, but the sparkle in his eyes remained the same as before, as if untouched by the glitz and glamour of that world.

However, even Harley himself didn't know if he would change in the future. How long could he maintain this purity? Harley left the restaurant and immediately gave Calvert a call.

When Calvert received a call from Harley, he was taken aback, "What's up?" Even his voice was somewhat stuttering. "Where are you now?" she asked.

"I'm just about to head home, at the school's parking lot," he replied honestly.

"Have you gotten on the bus?" she asked.

"Not yet," he said, "but we're almost at the car."

"Then don't hang up, just get in the car first," Harley said.

Calvert was a bit puzzled, but he still did as Harley instructed. He was soon as he used this Gat Rey Yo to unlock the Vaile someone suddenly rushed over from the side.

"Ah!" He almost got hit by the person coming his way. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry." A few girls surrounded him, apologizing to him.

Although those girls seemed to be
apologizing sincerely, realize that
they might have bumped into him on
purpose!.

Even so, he gently said, "It's okay." It felt like an interlude. Once he got in the car, Harley's voice came through his phone, "What just happened?" "A few girls bumped into me just now, but it's no big deal," he said.

"Alright then, after you drive out of the school, wait for me at the office and something to take care of. We can head back to your place together," Harley said.

Chapter 4383 Captured Although Calvert didn't quite understand what Harley meant, he would follow her words nonetheless.

After they ended their call, he started the car and sure enough, he saw Harley at the intersection.

As soon as Harley got in the car, she signaled Calvert to stay quiet. She then showed Calvert a message he had previously typed on his phone: Someone's in your trunk. Don't speak. Just keep driving.

Calvert was taken aback but didn't say anything. He just continued to drive the car as Harley had instructed.

The car pulled up to the apartment complex where he lived. Harley asked Calvert to get out of the car and head towards the apartment, while she stayed in the back seat of the car, waiting cautiously.

Sure enough, not long after, the trunk was pushed open. A figure quietly emerged and followed behind Calvert.

Harley frowned. In theory, even if someone could track him home like this, it would still be difficult to get inside the apartment. After all, the electronic lock in the apartment required a password to enter.

If they didn't know the password, then how were they supposed to get into the room?

The reason she didn't call the police directly and chose to handle the situation this way was that she wanted to figure out exactly how the other party managed to get into the apartment.

Harley quietly followed behind, and soon, she figured out exactly how the other party had entered the apartment. Password!

This woman knew the door lock's code. And she could unlock it without making a sound, just like that, she silently walked into the room.

It seemed that where he lived wasn't safe. Harley was squatting outside, staring at the screen of his phone.

Once Calvert left, she turned on her phone, initiated a video call with her phone, and instructed Calvert to place his phone in a spot in his bedroom where it could capture as much of the room as possible.

Sure enough, after the woman entered the room, she began to cautiously explore the living room, looking around everywhere. And following Harley's instructions, Calvert placed the phone and then went into the bathroom.

The woman noticed the bathroom light was on, so she headed straight for the bedroom.

As a result, Harley quickly saw the figure of a woman through his phone's camera.

The woman was rummaging through Calvert's wardrobe, then she found Calvert's personal belongings. She even stuck them on her face, looking utterly fascinated.

Harley instantly felt nauseous.

Just then, the door was gently opened. It was Calvert who had come to open the door for her.

"Let's go, that person is in your room." Harley waved his phone in his hand.

The two headed towards the bedroom. Once inside, they discovered how that she undressed and was now nestled in Calvert's bed.

Because earlier, she had already seen this scene on her phone. That woman was planning to seduce Calvert.

Harley gave a signal, and Calvert,

with a look of sale

"Ahh!" A woman's sharp scream echoed through the room. All Calvert saw was a woman, clad only in her underwear, appearing on the bed.

"Who are you? Why are you doing this?" Calvert asked with disgust.

"I'm your fan, just like you, so sneaked in here. mean no harm, just wanted to satisfy Rav take any responsibility afterward, and get to have intimate contact with the idoladore. Isn't that a win-win situation?" the girl shamelessly said.

Chapter 4384 A Farce

"You better put your clothes on right now," Calvert said with disgust, "or I'm calling the police!"

"Fine, go ahead and call the cops," the other person said smugly. "When they arrive and see this scene, they'll probably think you're the one who assaulted me. After all, I'm just an innocent fan who entered my idol's apartment out of trust."

Harley couldn't help but laugh. The girl paused, only then realizing there was someone else in the room.

She quickly turned towards the direction of the sound, spotting Harley sitting on the sofa. In a fluster, she grabbed the blanket next to her, using it to shield her body. "Who are you, and how did you get in?" she demanded.

"Whoa, none of your business," Harley said coldly. "As for how I got in, it certainly wasn't the same way you did. Also, you claim to be an innocent fan who just happened to wander into your idol's apartment. Do you even know what surveillance is? You can't possibly think that a place like this, especially the underground parking lot, wouldn't have security cameras."

The girl's face immediately turned sour.

After all, even if she had considered the issue of surveillance, she thought that as long as she had sex with Calvert first, then naturally Calvert wouldn't dare let others know. She could even demand more from Calvert.

This newly debuted model, who's just starting to gain some fame, would be terrified if any scandal were to arise. If not handled carefully, it could ruin their entire career.

That's why she had the guts to do it like that.

But who could have guessed that there's not just Calvert in this room, but another woman as well?

"By the way, your name is Janice, right?" Harley said.

The girl's face changed again, she hadn't expected her name to be known as well.

"You'd better put your clothes on now because the police are on their way," Harley said. "And don't think you can play the victim here. Not only do have my testimony, but everything you've done in this room has been recorded. We'll use this evidence to charge you with breaking, theft, and defamation."

"What? How could you do this to me? I just adore my idol, haven't caused him any real harm. How could you do this!" The girl said indignantly.

"You should've known the consequences of your actions," Harley said. "Don't think you can just cry and gain sympathy to get out of this. This kind of serious incident isn't that easy to resolve!"

The girl suddenly charged at Harley, raising her hand to hit him.

And then, a figure moved even faster, stepping in front of He preventing any chance of her landing a hit on

Harley.

"Ah!" The girl's face twisted in pain, "My hand... it feels like it's going to break..."

But Calvert remained indifferent, continuing to grip the other

"Calvert!" It was Harley who stopped him, "Let her go first." Calvert turned his head, looking at Harley, "But she just tried to hurt you."

"She didn't hurt me, did she? And don't think she dares to do it again." Harley glanced at the girl then added, the police will be here soon. If you hurt her, even if we're in the right, it will look like we're not."

Calvert remained silent, seemingly unwilling to let off the girl who intended to harm Harley so easily.

Chapter 4385 Facing the Consequences

Harley gently placed her hand on the back of his, "Don't worry, I'll be fine. If she plans to hurt me again, you can deal with her then."

"Alright." He finally agreed, slowly loosening his grip.

The girl looked on in shock at the scene before her. The fierce expression that Calvert had just shown her had transformed into shyness and caution when he faced someone else.

This was just like two people. Who on earth was this woman? Did Calvert have such a woman by his side?

The previous news only mentioned that Calvert seemed to be involved in a scandal with a princess of the entertainment industry. Could it have been...

The girl's pupils suddenly contracted, staring at Harley in disbelief.

Could it be that this woman standing before me is the princess of the Hart family? The one rumored to have such influence that if she stomps her foot, the entire domestic entertainment industry would shake?

Would such a person really accompany Calvert to do this kind of "catching thieves" trivial matter? Just then, the doorbell rang. Harley chuckled, "Ah, the cops are here!"

"Alright, the police are here now. I'm sure you can have a good chat with them about what exactly happened. Of course, you might want to find a lawyer quickly, because this matter definitely won't be settled so easily!"

In an instant, a chill surged up the girl's spine!

The police investigation results came out quickly. The girl had learned the entrance code from a cleaner who worked for Calvert. This cleaner was someone Calvert knew from the slums where he used to live. Seeing that she was poor and looking for work, Calvert had hired her to help with the cleaning.

But what Calvert didn't expect was that this person not only stole some stuff from his house to sell but even sold his address and passwords for a high price!

Of course, the police quickly detained her and managed to recover most of the items she had sold off.

Looking at the items returned by the police, Harley turned to Calvert, speechless, "Didn't you realize so many things were missing from your house?"

"I didn't really notice," he replied. Meeting her gaze, he added, "Actually, I did notice that some things were missing, but I didn't pay much attention to it."

"Do you know that the cleaning staff stole stuff from your house?" Harley asked. "Mhm, know," he responded. "Why didn't you call the police, or at least try to get your stuff back from her?"

"I figured it wasn't anything important, maybe she's having financial problems. She did what she had to do," he said, his head bowed and his voice low.

He looked as if he had done something wrong and was patiently waiting for criticism and punishment.

Harley sighed, cupping Calvert's face, making him look up at her. "The one who's doing wrong now is that person, not you. Well, you're really entirely at fault because of indulgence, is it? Because when you first noticed it, you didn't stop it immediately. This has only emboldened some people to push their limits. By doing this, you're actually indulging in malice. And the result of indulgence is that one day, it will come back to bite you!"

"I'm sorry," Calvert said with remorse.

"What are you apologizing to me for? You should be sorry for yourself. If you plan on continuing to let

slide, prepare for the backlash. What if she hadn't shown up today and this girl had her way? What were you planning to do? Let her blackmail you and control you forever?" she said.

Chapter 4386 Just a Friend

Calvert stared blankly at the person in front of him. Even though he was a year older than her, he couldn't shake the feeling that she seemed much more mature than him.

At first, he thought she was like a naive princess, pure and kind. But the more he interacted with her, the more he realized she was different from what he had initially imagined.

She was kind, but not foolishly so. She was innocent, yet not oblivious to the darkness of the world. She had her own opinions and principles that she steadfastly upheld.

"understand," Calvert agreed.

"Alright then," Harley said.

"But can we just let them off the hook this time?" He finally spoke after a long silence. "Let them both go?" Harley raised an eyebrow.

"The girl's parents came to see me. They said that if the case really goes to court, it would ruin the girl's life. They feared she might even harm herself. After all, her life is at stake too. As for the cleaning staff involved, her husband is a gambler and has racked up a lot of debt. That's why she did what she did. When visited her in the detention center, she cried and apologized to me many times. My father was also addicted to gambling, so know what it's like to live with a gambler in the family."

Living like that, it was simply worse than death!

Harley was deep in thought. Initially, she wanted to sue these two individuals as a warning to others. This way, anyone with similar intentions in the future would naturally think twice before acting.

But back then, Calvert planned to let those two people go. After all, it was his own business, and she shouldn't have interfered too much.

"If you really intend to let them go, then just do as you wish," Harley said. She pulled out her phone and checked the time. It was about time for her to head back. Her parents were waiting for her to come home for dinner tonight. "I'll be going now!"

As she spoke, she rose to her feet, planning to leave.

Almost instinctively, Calvert reached out to grab Harley's hand.

"Huh?" She turned her head towards him in surprise.

Harley saw him biting his lip, his face full of unease as he asked, "Are you mad at me?"

"Angry?" She was taken aback, "Why do you think I'm angry?"

"You've gone out of your way to help

me, spending a lot of time and effort But now, I'm here, of letting them go just like that..."

"Hold on!" She interrupted him, "I'm not mad at you. You're my friend, so I'm willing to help you. But no matter what, the one making the decision. I'm just giving my opinion, it doesn't mean you have to accept it. However, if you make this decision, you also have to be prepared to deal with the consequences that come with it."

He stared at her, dumbfounded. Was she really not angry?

It seemed like Harley could see his doubts. She laughed a little and said, "I'm really not angry, and I won't interfere with your decision based on what you think is best. Just like me, even though my friends sometimes give me advice, in the end, I still make decisions based on my own thoughts."

After saying all that, she added, "Alright, I really have to go now. So, see you next time."

After Harley left, Calvert looked at his hand, still warm from her touch. When would they meet again? Would it be a long time from now?

And... why did he feel a sense of loss even though she clearly wasn't angry?

It was as if, to her, he was merely a friend and nothing more!

Chapter 4387 Two Years Later In the end, Calvert managed to reconcile with the detained girl and the cleaning staff. He also moved to a new place. This time, he specifically hired professional housekeeping staff from a reputable company to clean the house. Although their mediation was done privately and wasn't reported by the news media, there's not much privacy in this circle. So, people in the circle knew about it. Some more informed people knew that Harley was also involved in this incident. Therefore, their attitude towards Calvert became a bit more cautious. After this incident, Calvert gained quite a few resources. If it were the old him, knowing that these resources were offered because someone wanted to curry favor with Harley, hoping to build a relationship through him, he would have definitely refused. But back then, he wasn't turning down those resources. Because he yearned for success, he wanted to be closer to Harley, and he hoped that one day, he could stand by her side without feeling inferior anymore. If he wanted it this way, he could only achieve it by striving for success and constantly climbing upwards! Calvert's agent, on the other hand, was quite relieved by his transformation. After all, in this industry, only those who become famous have a say. "You should have done this a long time ago. Since you and Miss Hart are close, it's only right that you get more resources. Even if Miss Hart finds out, she won't blame you. After all, she must know that her helping you would spread around this circle and that some people who want to please her would give you resources. But she didn't stop it, did she? That means she's already given her tacit approval," the agent said. Calvert remained silent. Would Harley really not blame him? But then, he was just so desperate to become stronger! Therefore, he needed time and opportunity. What he wanted was definitely more than just a friendship! Time flew by, and before you knew it, two years had passed. Calvert had graduated from university and was then both a model and an actor, becoming quite famous. Over the past couple of years, he had gone from being a supporting actor to the leading man. Every TV show or movie he had been in had received high praise. Moreover, the more significant his role, the more popular the show or movie became. So much so that he had become a top-notch actor in the eyes of many directors, with a lot of them wanting to collaborate with him! The clothes he wore became hot items that everyone wanted to buy. As a result, many big brands actively sponsored him with their new seasonal styles. In no time, he became the darling of the fashion world and even landed endorsements for luxury brands. As a newcomer who had only been in the industry for two years, such an achievement was quite rare.

Whether they were in the industry or not, everyone was on pullish-on Calvert. Some had a few JERE probably have been an Oscar-winning actor.

However, at this moment, Harley was looking at Calvert in front of eating his ice cream and had a hard time imaging with his usual persona in front of the media.

Over the past couple of years, he had grown incredibly fast. In front of the media and fans, he. Sept He had learned to flash a practiced smile, to handle issues with strategy, to be gentle, but also to be stern when needed. But no matter which one it was, he seemed to be wearing a mask. Only in front of her, he seemed like the same Calvert she first met. "Is the ice cream good?" she asked. "Mm-hmm," he responded, "It's really quite good. But, you've been staring at me this whole time. What's on your mind?" His beautiful eyes were just staring at her like that! B

Chapter 4388 You're Also Very Beautiful "It's nothing, just find it quite amazing. In just two years, you've become famous," Harley said. "Is there a problem?" Calvert asked, his brow slightly furrowed. "No, it's great. Your success proves that have good taste," Harley said with a laugh. After all, his entry into this circle was her recommendation. "I work even harder," he suddenly said with great seriousness. She chuckled lightly, "You're already working so hard, how much harder do you want to push yourself? You're filming and doing fashion shows, with hardly any time to rest. Didn't you even faint in your apartment before?" If it weren't for the housekeeping staff, he probably would have stayed in the hospital for a few more days! And the reason he fainted that time was due to extreme fatigue! "I just feel that now is the time for me to strive," Calvert said. "If I don't work hard now, there might not be a chance to do so in the future, even if I want to." Harley looked at the person in front of him. In this circle, many people who gained fame became arrogant, thinking that this state could last for a long time. However, in that circle, there were only a handful of people who could maintain high influence for a long time. Most people might have enjoyed their moment of fame, but like fireworks, they faded away in an instant. Calvert, on the other hand, had a clear understanding of this. Even though he was famous at that time, he remained humble and always had a sense of crisis. "No matter what, even if you're working hard now, you need to take care of your health. Don't ruin your body for the sake of your career. That would be a loss rather than a gain," Harley advised. "Alright." Calvert obediently agreed. Just then, Harley's phone rang. Picking it up, Harley spoke into the device after a brief conversation, "Sure, I'll pick you up! guarantee a safe ride!" She ended the call with a beaming smile. Calvert looked puzzled, "What are you taking?" "Oh, I'm off to pick up a kid from kindergarten! I've been playing with this child a lot recently, so she insisted that I pick her up after school," Harley explained. "Child?" Calvert was taken aback. "Yeah, her name is Quinn, she's really adorable!" Harley eagerly showed Calvert a photo of her and Quinn on her phone. In the photo, Harley was holding a little girl who was about 4 years old. Both of them had joyful smiles on their faces, creating a warm and beautiful scene. "She's adorable, isn't she? just love her!" Harley said, obviously referring to Quinn. But Calvert felt that the truly adorable one was Harley. "Alright, I'm off now, gotta pick up the kid!" said Harley.

"I'll go with you," Calvert blurted out. They had finally managed to ways so soon.

Calvert saw Harley seemed to freeze, and asked so "Would this take up too much of your time?" Harley pondered. "No, don't have any other plans today, I'm totally free!" he quickly replied.

"Alright then, let's go pick up Quinn together," Harley said with a even showed her your poster once, and she said this uncle is so handsome!""It's just a kid talking nonsense," said Calvert.

"No, think you're very beautiful too," Harley said.

Chapter 4389 Poor Uncle Calvert's face couldn't help but turned red. Although ever since he became famous, many people had praised his looks, he had gradually gone from feeling shy and awkward to not feeling anything at all. Even if the other party's compliments were ever so flattering, he wouldn't feel a ripple in his heart upon hearing them. But now, hearing these words from her, his heart

suddenly raced, and blood rushed to his face. Calvert didn't need to look in the mirror to know that his face was probably very red by now. When the two arrived at the entrance of the kindergarten, they saw the teacher leading a line of little darlings out from inside. Meanwhile, the parents waiting at the entrance were picking up their children in an orderly manner. At that moment, whether they were corporate executives, CEOs, or celebrities, they all had to patiently line up to pick up their kids. Calvert was in line behind Harley. Despite wearing a hat and mask, he still felt a bit uneasy. After all, he had indeed become quite famous in the previous two years, and it was easy for people to recognize him, which could cause a bit of a stir. However, he never saw any benefit in causing a commotion or attracting attention from others. His only fear was that if he was recognized, it might cause trouble for Harley. So back then, he was keeping his head as low as possible! When it was finally Harley's turn in line, he looked at the adorable Quinn, cheerfully raising his hand in greeting, "Hey, Quinn, it's my turn to pick you up today!" "Aunt Harley!" Quinn excitedly ran up and hugged Harley. She hadn't seen Aunt Harley in such a long time, and she absolutely loved listening to Aunt Harley's stories. Because the stories Aunt Harley told were all her own creations, they were way more interesting than any storybook she'd ever read! So today, she told her mom that she really wanted to see Aunt Harley, and she wanted Aunt Harley to pick her up from school. She couldn't believe Aunt Harley had actually shown up. But who was the person next to Aunt Harley? Quinn's eyes widened, curiously looking at Calvert. Calvert felt a bit embarrassed under Quinn's gaze and said to Harley, "Let's head to the car first." "Ah!" Quinn's eyes widened suddenly as if he had thought of something, and he exclaimed, "It's the handsome pitiful uncle!" "... " Calvert stumbled, almost slipping because of this nickname. His face turned beet red. Even though he was wearing a mask, you could still tell he was very nervous. "Alright, Quinn, this is a secret!" Harley signaled to Quinn.

Quinn blinked, nodding smartly, then clamped her mouth to discover this secret. Once they got back in the car, Quinn curiously asked Harley, "Is he really the handsome, pitiful uncle?" Harley was a bit exasperated, "He's Uncle Calvert, you can't call him 'pretty little pitiful uncle.'" "But Uncle is really handsome!" Quinn said earnestly. Indeed! Harley strongly agrees with this. "And poor Uncle, he's always crying, just can't stop!" Quinn added.

Harley was embarrassed and could only explain to Calvert, "She's seen she really liked that character." Calvert instantly understood what Harley was talking about.

In that drama, he played the role of a supporting male character who was in love but he lead, never daring to confess his feelings. Every time he missed her or felt heartache for her, tears would fall from his eyes.

Chapter 4390: Falling for Someone

It was precisely because of his well-crafted role in that drama, especially his tear-jerking scenes, that many people online hailed him as the man with the most beautiful tears. As a result, his resources took a step up, and his popularity became increasingly explosive.

"Come on, call him Uncle Elledge," Harley said to Quinn.

"Uncle Elledge," Quinn called out obediently, "Can Uncle Elledge take off his mask? I want to get a good look at Uncle Elledge."

Calvert Elledge hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he took off his mask.

At this moment, Calvert's face was flushed with embarrassment, which actually made his face even more attractive.

"Uncle Elledge, why are you always so upset? If someone doesn't like you, then you can just like someone else. Like me, you can like me." The innocent words of a child left Calvert somewhat amused and bemused.

Harley curled his finger, lightly tapping on Quinn's little head, "I've told you before, it's just a TV show, not real, just a performance."

However, the little one is still young and often easily believes that the performances in cartoons and TV shows are real.

It's kind of strange, while other kids prefer watching cartoons, this little one actually enjoys watching TV shows, and always watches them with great interest.

When the adults asked her if she could really understand, her little head nodded rapidly. She proudly said, "I can understand it!"

"I... I like you too, but not in that way," Calvert stammered.

"What kind of liking is it then, if not that kind?" the little one asked, puzzled.

"What I mean is... because you're a child, my affection for you is the kind one has for a child, not the kind... where one wants to make the other their wife," Calvert carefully explained.

"So, a wife... that's the same as a spouse, right?" The little one started sorting through her vocabulary.

"Yes, that's... that's what I mean," Calvert responded.

Harley couldn't help but chuckle. What kind of adult would seriously engage in a question-and-answer session with a 3 or 4-year-old kid like this?

This innocent look of his, it's really hard to reconcile it with the stern image he usually presents in public.

"Hmm... My daddy really loves his wife, who is my mommy. So, who is Uncle Elledge's wife that he loves?" Quinn asked curiously.

"Ah, I..."

"If there's no one else, can I be Uncle Elledge's wife? That way, Uncle Elledge would like me that way, right?" The little one asked again.

"No, I... I already have someone I like!" blurted out Calvert.

"Who is it?" Quinn asked, his eyes wide.

"Yeah, who is it?" At the same time, Harley was also curiously looking at Calvert.

With such intense stares from both the young and the old, Calvert's face turned even redder. It was as if he was at a loss, his deep black eyes misty, almost as if he was on the verge of tears.

"Ah, Uncle Elledge, are you about to cry?" Quinn exclaimed in surprise, "Please don't cry. Is it because the person you like doesn't like you back? But I'm still a child, I can't be your wife yet."

Mommy said I have to grow up first before I can be someone's wife. How about letting Aunt Harley be your wife first? When I grow up, I can be your wife then."