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Belle said with a smile, "Emily, there are some things I must clarify today, and I want you all to cooperate with me."

Emily smiled knowingly and said with a straight face, "Yes, Mrs. Harvey, I will say everything I know."

"Good." Belle nodded cheerfully and slowly sat down, her hands caressing the quilt on the bed before slowly uncovering it, revealing the red sheet inside, only to see a blood-red rose quietly blooming in the middle.

She didn't say anything, but stroked the rose with her hand. Her heart suddenly felt like it was being gnawed by a poisonous snake. The night of her wedding night was still vivid in her mind, until today there was a shadow in her heart. She was so painful that she fainted, this feeling could not be erased even now, until today she was rejecting Calvin from her heart. If she couldn't figure out the reason for this, her life could no longer go on.

She raised her reddened eyes to gaze intently at Yanis, her face pale and ashen, trembling all over. A trace of panic flashed in Yanis' eyes, clearly she had understood what Belle was going to ask her today.

But she put on her composure and suppressed the panic that ran under her eyes. She couldn't admit it, if she did, she would really be kicked out of Harvey Mansion. She couldn't lose this job.

But things would not go so smoothly, and it was clear that Belle did not intend to let her off the hook.

Her consciousness blurred and her hands clenched tightly, self-preservation rising to the extreme when she is faced with the most dangerous situations.

"Emily, who came to help me clean up the sheet on my wedding night three years ago?" Her gaze burned.

"Mrs. Harvey, that night I got drunk and woke up at noon the next day, it wasn't me, but I think Yanis knew about it." Emily, caught up in her memories, said seriously, then turned her head towards Yanis and said in a stern voice, "Yanis, you have always been in charge of Mrs. Harvey's bed sheets and covers in her room, so it should be you."

Yanis wiped the sweat from her forehead and said in a slightly shaky voice, "Mrs. Harvey, it has passed for so many years, I really can't remember."

Can't remember? Belle said coldly, "Yanis, you are not old yet, how could you not remember? That was the wedding night between Calvin and me, you may not remember the other night, how could you not remember that night?"

What surfaced on Yanis' face was a wry smile, "Mrs. Harvey, I really don't know what you're talking about."

"Is that so?" Belle tightened the rose, smiling ruefully, "Yanis, you'd better think about it, I've already retrieved the surveillance video from the security room in Fragrance Garden, do you still want to deny it?"

What? Yanis was dumbfounded, Mrs. Harvey was really something, she really wasn't that soft and weak woman who could be bullied by every servant anymore, it looked like her bad luck was coming. But the surveillance only showed that she was the one who came to clean up, it did not tell anything

"Mrs. Harvey, I did come to clean up the sheet that night, but I didn't do anything else. It's my job to clean up the sheets for you, what are you trying to ask?" Yanis seemed to remember something and said with a sudden realization.

Belle sneered in her heart, if she didn't bring up the surveillance video, would Yanis remember? "Well then, Yanis, when did you come to clean up the sheet that day? What was on that bed sheet?" Belle stopped beating around the bush and went straight to the point, asking in a biting upright manner.

Yanis thought about it for a long time and kept shaking her head, "Mrs. Harvey, I really can't remember, I didn't see anything. I put the sheet in the wash machine and didn't notice anything."

"Yanis, I didn't expect you to be such a cruel woman." Emily couldn't help but get angry and scolded, "On the surveillance video, you were clearly seen walking out with a bag of things, although it was not clear what it was, you knew it by heart, so why do you have to tell lies? You only think about your own benefits, but have you ever thought about what life Mrs. Harvey had during these years. Young Master Calvin is still misunderstanding her to this day, don't you have any guilt?"

Emily really did not expect the servants in Fragrance Garden to be so bad. That day, when Belle called her to her room and asked her about this quietly, it dawned on her that the problem between Young Master and Mrs. Harvey. If she had known about it, she would not got drunk that night, causing Mrs. Harvey suffer.

Although Young Master did not say anything, even Paige did not know, but she can imagine Young Master's psychological pressure and Mrs. Harvey's aggravation.

Emily is of an older generation and even more conservative in her thinking. She takes this matter more seriously and cannot stand Yanis' bad behaviour. Today she was determined to ask Yanis to hand over the evidence, otherwise she would go to her room and search it.

"What was that in your hand?" Belle's eyes were filled with sadness as she asked with a cold face, "If you don't give a clear explanation today, I will tell Grandma and use my power to instantly kick you out of Harvey Mansion."

Yanis' face went ashen, she was silent as she stood there.

"Of course, if you tell me, I will keep you in Harvey Mansion, and I will trust you as I always do, after all, you are an old employee of Harvey Mansion. In fact, this is not a big deal, and there is nothing valuable, but this is a matter of my dignity and reputation, please tell me the truth, not to mention that I still have the medical records from the hospital that day, so I know everything." Belle sighed in relief, her tone softened considerably, her face full of sorrow.

She was a modern young person, she would not be conservative, but as long as she thought of the disgusted look in Calvin's eyes, she could not bear with it. And he even did not believe that Martin tried to rape her that night, but called her a slut, so she wanted to prove her innocence, to live with dignity, not just to get his love, just to want justice.

The kind of look that Calvin showed in front of her from time to time was because on the wedding night, she did not have virginity blood, thus lost all his trust on her.

Yanis knew she couldn't hide it anymore and hesitated if she should tell the truth.

“Yanis, think about it, who is Young Master staying with every day now? In whose hands is the inheritance of Harvey Mansion? Lexie has nothing, and she has only moved into Harvey Mansion for just three months. With Sophia around, she can’t do anything. You are smart, there is still a chance to redeem yourself, don’t let go of such a good opportunity. Mrs. Harvey is already giving you a chance, if you tell the truth, she will forgive you.” Emily gave her advice.

Yanis suddenly burst into tears and crawled over to hug Belle’s legs, saying in a wailing voice, “Mrs. Harvey, I’ll tell you everything, but you have to promise to keep me stay here. My family depends on this salary I earn in Harvey Mansion. I am poor and I have my reason to do that.”

Sure enough, Belle’s face was full of sorrow, so three years ago she had really been set up!

“Don’t worry, I’m as good as my word, I’ll help you if your family has practical difficulties.” Belle held back the grief and anger in her heart and said calmly and composedly.

“Mrs. Harvey, I actually feel guilty about it. For so many years, whenever I heard you crying in your room, I feel unease. I did not destroy that bed sheet, but put it away, in order to return it to you one day in the future and give you justice. At that time, I did that for the sake of money.” Yanis said with remorse as she cried.

Emily was so angry that she almost tried to knock Yanis out.

All was clear, and Belle had a splitting headache, as if her heart had been hit so hard by a blow that she couldn’t breathe.

“Mrs. Harvey, I really didn’t know such a thing was happening, you have been wronged all these years.” Emily said bitterly, “No wonder Young Master has misunderstood you, there is still such a reason. But please don’t blame Young Master, everyman cares about virginity. Besides, Young Master is so proud of himself, now it is good that the truth comes out. When Young Master knows about it, you will have a happy life.”

She said with a heart full of pity, sighing deeply. Although so many years had passed, the evidence was still there, and the issue was much simpler.

Is this really the case? Would it be okay to unravel this? All the years he misunderstood and disliked her just for this reason? If he really loved her, would he care about this?

Belle snorted coldly in her heart, but her face put on a bland smile, she said softly, "Emily, thank you."

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She slowly walked downstairs and strolled through Harvey Mansion, the centre of which was connected to the periphery by one garden after another. At the centre of the garden was an island, small but natural, with lush trees and beautiful green grass and flowers bordering the Blue Sky.

There was the sound of crisp laughter coming from the gym in front of her. From a distance, she knew it was Lexie's laughter, and it was obvious that she was accompanying Calvin to exercise in the gym.

There was a rockery in the middle of the island with a secluded area on top. She didn't want to stay in her bedroom, Lexie lived in Calvin's bedroom, their bedroom was next door, almost as soon as she stayed in her bedroom she could hear Lexie's unrestrained laughter, she knew it was Lexie's deliberately demonstrative laughter, it would make her very upset and she needed to calm her mind.

Ducking into the artificial stone table, she opened her laptop.

The mailbox prompted an email, it was from Rhys.

It had been half a month since Rhy had left A City. The email was very simple, containing only a few short greetings, and ended with a question about her recent condition. She replied with a smile, "Rhys, I'm fine."

Then she buried herself in her work, the only way to forget these distress and these pains imposed on her. Calvin should have known everything that had happened to her, although neither of them had said it explicitly, his attitude towards her was much better, not only did he promote her as the company's vice president, he was not as cold to her in Harvey Mansion as before, he even slept with her every night. Although Lexie was pestering him, she felt much better.

Sometimes he would sleep next to her after she had fallen asleep, he would always cuddle up to her and it seemed to have become a habit.

It was just that the mere thought of him making out with Lexie made Belle feel sick to her stomach and she could not raise her passion for him.

The days are passing slowly.

“Don’t let Calvin misunderstand you, and don’t leave here with your sadness, and don’t do things you’ll regret in the future!” On Sophia’s birthday, Sophia called Belle into her room, her cloudy eyes staring at her as she exhorted her in a serious manner.

At that time, Belle’s heart was in turmoil, but everything now is getting more and more complicated. Would she know those truths?

She was waiting for that opportunity.

All morning, her mind was in disarray, sometimes her eyes staring at her laptop, sometimes at the sky, until noon when the clock struck noon, her head still dizzy, wondering if she should tell Calvin about the sheet. She thought that if he trusted her and loved her, even without all this, he would still be the same.

But he didn’t love her and they were already divorced, so what was the point of telling him that?

Let it all be a mystery!

She put away the sheet.

The Harvey Mansion was filled with the laughter.

When Belle walked in carrying her laptop, Paige and Lexie were sitting on the sofa talking and laughing, while Calvin sat reading the newspaper, smiling and nodding in response to what they said from time to time.

She walked gently, not wanting to startle them.

But someone wouldn’t leave her alone.

“Hey, someone passed by and didn’t even look at us, so condescending.” Lexie said harshly.

Belle simply ignored her, but Paige's voice followed suit.

"Come here." Paige said in a cold voice. She did not make things difficult for Belle after Calvin changed his attitude towards her, though she still disliked Belle.

Since Calvin had come back almost every night since Lexie and Belle had lived in Harvey Mansion, Paige was very happy to see the house to be so lively.

Belle stood still and walked helplessly towards the living room, forcing a smile at Paige. Paige was arrogant and looked down on her, and she thought she had no need to flatter Paige.

Paige gave a nonchalant nod.

Calvin lifted his face, and his gaze was dark as he surveyed her.

Belle was not that girl four years ago. After all, so many years have passed, she has faced more embarrassing things than this, and she has long learned how to protect herself and cope with it with ease.

"Calvin, have some of this." Seeing Calvin's gaze on Belle, Lexie stood up and went to Calvin. She was wearing delicate and noble furs and had tied her curly hair into a ponytail, looking youthful and pretty, lively and lovely.

She reached over and took Calvin's arm, with an intimate demeanor, as if she was afraid that Belle would walk over and sit next to Calvin.

"Mrs. Harvey, you haven't eaten yet, have you?" Emily asked with concern as she walked over.

Just now on the island, Belle had already missed the dinner time.

"Didn't I tell you? Come on time for dinner. Everyone here has their own business, don't think that because you're Calvin's wife, everyone else have to center you." Paige frowned and grumbled in discontent.

"That's right, don't pretend to be so noble, you are just a slut." Lexie snorted disdainfully and said with contempt.

Belle was angry with it.

Originally, she did not want to take it seriously, as she and Calvin were over.

But now Lexie insulted her again and again, so she had to vent her anger.

Belle smiled coldly and stared at Lexie, her voice stern, "Lexie, what did you just say?"

Lexie felt ashamed by being shouted by Belle in front of so many people. Since she had moved into Harvey Mansion, she had found out that Calvin never touched her but slept in Lexie's room every day, so she just want to vent her anger.

Yesterday she learned from Hanna that Calvin had promoted Belle to vice president to replace her position, she was displeased and now she had to chance to insult her.

But she didn't expect that Belle would not let her get away with it. Even if Calvin would look down on her, Lexie jerked up, walked over and scolded Belle, "You are a slut, bitch."

She finished her scolding and stared at Belle with a proud look on her face. If she didn't do so, she felt humiliated.

Belle raised her hand and slapped in Lexie's face, scolding her harshly, "Bitch, this slap is to teach you a lesson for all the bad things you have done."

Lexie was stunned, so were Paige and Calvin, as well as the underlings of Harvey Mansion.

Mrs. Harvey, who had been meek, had actually hit Lexie.

Lexie was already dumbfounded, when she came to her senses, she was furious. Since she was a kid, no one dared to hit her, but now she got beaten by Belle, in a fit of anger, she picked up a stool and was ready to smash at Belle.

"Stop it." Calvin had never dreamed that Belle would actually hit Lexie, so he failed to react for a moment, and only when Belle slapped Lexie did he come to his senses. When he saw that Lexie had picked up the stool him and was about to hit Belle, he hurriedly reached over and grabbed the stool that was about to hit Belle and shouted angrily.

“Calvin, she hit me.” Lexie cried out with red eyes.

“Lexie, you should have watched your languages.” Calvin heard Lexie’s words scolding Belle, he also found them harsh, his face full of anger as he rebuked Lexie. Belle was his woman, how could Lexie call her a bitch! His face was sullen.

“She is a bitch, I have to scold her. Calvin, you are too biased, she hit me and you still want to come and blame me.” Lexie bawled.

Belle’s body trembled as Lexie called her a bitch. Not knowing where the strength came from, she ran over and dragged Lexie and said, “Fine, since you called me a bitch, today I will tell everything, so that everyone can see who is the bitch.”

By the end of her sentence, she could barely contain her inner rage and was roaring at the top of her lungs.

“Emily, take that sheet here, and get Yanis here. I must make this matter public today so that everyone can see that I had no intention of fighting for anything, but you forced me. I am a human being and I have dignity.”

Everyone present was stunned, not knowing what Belle was to do. Even Calvin was shocked and raised his head, staring at Belle in astonishment.

“Bitch, let go of me.” Lexie was used to being pampered since she was young, and after receiving a beating from Belle, she was so angry that she had lost her senses. She pushed Belle hard and Belle took a few steps back and fell down to the ground.

The laptop was thrown distance away and she was thrown hard to the ground.

Great pain hit her from all over her body and she swelled up, clenching her teeth hard.

Calvin was startled. Having just been stunned by Belle’s words, he did not react for a moment, and by the time he heard the muffled sound, Belle had already fallen on the ground.

Marble floors are hard, so she must be in pain!

He was about to go over and help her up, only to see her gritting her teeth and stubbornly getting up on her own.

At that moment Emily came down the stairs with Yanis, holding an old bed sheet.

All eyes looked at them.

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“Here you are, Mrs. Harvey.” Emily’s face was solemn and her mood sullen.

All of Belle’s self-respect, personality, and dignity turned into tears of humiliation at this moment, and her heart ached so much that she was on the verge of breaking down, having to show her privacy in front of so many people was as uncomfortable as stripping herself naked.

But even if she didn’t want to, someone had to force her to take this step.

“Yanis, tell us how Lexie instigated you to change the sheet of my wedding night with Calvin, so that everyone can understand who is the bitch. She is shameless to this extent, but still not repents and still makes things difficult for me at every turn. I can’t bear with it!” Belle’s face was pale and she was smiling with tears, but she said boldly and resolutely.

Yanis craned her neck and stayed aside, shivering.

“Come on, say it.” Emily urged from the sidelines.

Calvin looked at the bed sheet and he was already aware of what was going on.

“What the hell is going on?” He shouted sternly and angrily towards Yanis.

Lexie, who was crying, came back to her sense. When she saw Yanis standing in front of her and heard Belle’s words, she suddenly understood, and her face showed panic as she stared at Yanis and shouted sternly, “Yanis, what the hell are you talking nonsense about? If you dare to talk nonsense, I will immediately ask Mom to expel you from Harvey Mansion.”

At this, Yanis couldn't hold back any longer. It was obvious that Lexie was trying to shift the blame to her, so she looked up, only to see both Calvin and Paige looked at her with suspicion in their angry eyes. She finally raised her head and told them what had happened.

It turned out that three years ago, Lexie saw that the man she loved had actually married Belle, her heart was upset. She had been walking around Harvey Mansion for years and had already taken care of Paige. Knowing that Paige liked her, she immediately cried out to Paige, who couldn't bear it and let her stay in Harvey Mansion for two days.

That night, she tempted Belle's personal maid, Yanis, with a heavy sum of money and gave her 30,000, just asking to secretly change their bed sheet without Calvin seeing it, faking the fact that Belle was not a virgin.

She knew that Calvin had this cleanliness problem.

"Young Master, Madam, please forgive me, you all know that my family is in difficulty. I should not be greedy on money and made Mrs. Harvey suffer for all these years." Yanis finished her confession in tears, pleading with them mournfully.

"Yanis, you are talking nonsense, it's none of my business." Lexie pointed at Yanis and cursed through gritted teeth.

Yanis' face was instantly pale and she pulled Paige and said, "Madam, please believe me, I really deserved to die, I shouldn't have been greedy. Seeing Mrs. Harvey in distress for so many years has upset my conscience, please forgive me, don't drive me away, I won't do it again."

Calvin knew the truth now, and he reached out the sheet and said indifferently, "It ends here, all of you leave here."

After saying that, he took the bed sheet in his hand and walked towards the upper floor.

It was obvious that Paige realized what had happened and sent everyone away, looking at Lexie as if in disbelief, "Lexie, how can you do that? It is a disgrace to you, and Calvin hates such people. Now, there will be trouble."

"No, Mom, I didn't." Lexie instinctively defended herself, and saw that Paige's gaze was full of pity and reproach, she knew that she couldn't hide the matter

anymore, so she had to cry and tell the truth, “Mom, I love Calvin too much, I can’t lose him, so I had to use this method to hope that he would abandon that bitch, but come to me. I made the mistake before, but I won’t do it again, please forgive me, Mom.”

When Paige heard this, she shook her head, let out a long sigh, picked up Lexie on the ground, and softly comforted her, “You don’t have to care too much, after all, it’s not that serious, but you should watch your behavior in the future, and I will talk to Calvin about it.”

“Thank you, Mom.” Paige’s words relaxed Lexie’s heart and brought a smile to her face.

In the bedroom, Calvin was holding the bed sheet tightly in his hand, his mood was surprisingly heavy. He sat in silence and didn’t open it for a long time.

He doesn’t care anymore, doesn’t care about her past, whatever she used to be, and has decided to let it go!

These days he made her the vice president of Harvey Corp, giving her the most important work of the company, couldn’t she feel it?

It was a private matter between them. How embarrassing it would be to open it in front of so many people!

After a long, thoughtful pause, he finally opened it.

The sight on the bed sheet made his eyes widen, it was truly shocking as a large blood stain in the middle.

His hands holding the sheet began to tremble as intense unease hit his heart.

How rough was he that it got so many bloods?

The image of her crying beneath him came to his mind, how did that soft, delicate body take his roughness? What the hell was he doing? He remembered clearly that he had been drunk that day, he was in a foul mood, his heart was full of hatred and revenge against her, so how he could treat her well in such a state of mind?

His heart was constantly trembling, ached so much that he could not breathe.

Jerking to his feet, he ran outside.

“Calvin.” Lexie rushed towards him with red and swollen eyes, lying on his chest, wrapping her arms around his waist, pressing her face against his firm chest, pouting and whimpering, saying over and over again, “Calvin, listen to my explanation, listen to my explanation, okay? I didn’t mean it, I just love you too much, I only did it because I love you, I didn’t mean any harm.”

Calvin’s body stiffened slightly and he quickly pulled away Lexie’s hands that were tightly wrapped around his waist and pulled her to the side to sit on the sofa.

He sat face to face with her.

“Lexie, haven’t you understood by now? True love doesn’t care about these things, how childish and ridiculous these things you’ve done are!” His face was grave, and his tone was serious, “No need to apologize to me, if there is someone who is really hurt, it should be Belle, you should apologize to her.”

“But, Calvin, I did that because I love you, so don’t blame me.” She said timidly, her tears flowing incessantly.

“Enough.” Calvin’s gaze was fixed on her in a low growl, the coldness in his eyes gradually bursting out.

“Lexie, there were times in college when someone sent messages to my phone saying that Belle was having a rendezvous with some man somewhere, were these messages sent by you?” Calvin stared at her closely.

At this moment, Lexie felt a sense of disillusionment, trepidation, confusion, and she murmured.

“Calvin, didn’t you always dislike her and hate her? You love me, don’t you?”

Her eyes were misty, vacant.

Calvin understood everything and looked at her face, his eyes seeping, but he was only silent for a moment, finally saying nothing and walking towards the outside.

Belle was not in her room.

He rushed down the stairs.

She was not in the living room, either.

“Emily, where is Mrs. Harvey?” A sudden surge of bad premonition surged through his heart and he shouted towards the workers’ room.

Emily quickly ran out.

“Young Master, isn’t Mrs. Harvey upstairs in her bedroom? I saw her go upstairs.” Emily saw Calvin’s gloomy and frightening face, realized what was going on and was filled with panic. Today Belle’s face had been unpleasant. Seeing her go upstairs, Emily thought she would have gone to rest, but now Young Master asked her such a question, had Mrs. Harvey already gone out?

“Where the hell did she go?” Calvin growled out low, “Go find her.”

Emily panicked, not daring to think about it. Belle has a strong sense of pride, and that such a private matter was stirred up in front of so many people, she must feel upset.

In a panic, she rushed upstairs.

Calvin’s eyes sank sharply as he took out his mobile phone and dialed her number.

Her phone was not switched off, so Calvin was relieved, but no one picked up, so he is getting more and more anxious.

Luckily, the phone had a satellite positioning system. After turning on the phone’s satellite positioning system, his face soon darkened and he quickly ran towards the outside.

‘Woman, if anything happens to you, I won’t let you get away with it! After all these years, you still haven’t learned to be good, you still haven’t learned to please me, I hate you for being like this, do you know that?’ Calvin cursed secretly in his heart.

He was full of anger!

‘Can’t you just see it?’

‘These days I have not been with any woman at all except for you, even during the three years you were away, I never really loved any woman at all. I have given you all the secrets of Harvey Corp, does this not show my trust in you? Do I have to say it myself?’

'I'm a man, and men are stubborn, do you understand? Stupid woman!'

The steering wheel was twisted from side to side in his hands and the Hummer let out a strong low growl as the car sped off towards the outside.

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The luxurious and grand nightclub is a mix of ancient Roman and modern elements, with black paint lining the walls of the club in a dark and unpredictable way.

Belle sat at the table, her face flushed and her eyes misty. The human weaknesses of laziness, greed and lust are revealed one by one in the catwalk sitting in front of the bar.

When the bartender handed Belle the strong alcohol called "Seven Colours of Light", she drank it without hesitation and after three glasses in a row, she couldn't tell where she was anymore!

Her eyes were full of blood red bed sheet and Calvin's disgusted eyes, the bitterness in her heart was getting bigger and bigger. Even if she was innocent, he wouldn't care about her, all along he never believed in her, even when the truth came out, he walked away coldly and even went to comfort Lexie.

She's nothing!

She staggered to her feet, all the figures in front of her were shifting and overlapping, she could no longer tell whether they were good or bad, women or men, she could only see the faces of hypocrites and laughing debauchers all over the world. She smiled alone, tears flowed from her eyes, her body was so weak and she soon fell back down.

Her world is destined to have no tomorrow, no future. In her mind were her father's death, her mother's wounds, and endless emptiness and desolation.

Calvin just used her to complete the design of the company's car, obsessed with her body. Why did she fall in love with him? Why did she choose to marry him? If not, she would be happy now.

This is her sorrow, her life.

“Calvin, you bastard, you are hypocritical and arrogant, thinking that I will bend over backwards to be your wife like Lexie?” Belle’s mind drifted and she muttered, “I’m telling you, I won’t, I simply despise you holding my mother’s illness against me, shouting at me. I despise you, even if you don’t love me, there will be someone else to love me.”

“Fill my glass,” she yelled, reaching towards the bartender, wanting to indulge herself completely.

“Miss, you’re drunk.” The bartender saw Belle’s unclear demeanour. She was not a regular customer here, so probably she just came over to have a drink. But it was not safe for a woman to drink to drown her sorrows alone, so he kindly reminded her.

“No, I’m not drunk, I’m still sober. I’m telling you, I’ve got plenty of money, I will pay you.” She slapped the table and called out, pulling a gold card out of her pocket, “There’s enough money here to pay for the drinks.”

The bartender shook his head, knowing that there was no way to dissuade her, that it was his duty not to meddle in the affairs of his customers, so he had to bring her another glass of alcohol.

“It’s so hot,” Belle, who had never drunk alcohol before, felt unbearably hot and agitated, pulling the dress around her neck with her hands. That was the dress Calvin bought for her, which covered her neck. She was so hot that she pulled the collar open.

“I bet this chick will pass out drunk after one more drink.” A man in the nightclub had been watching her. He was sitting on a black painted wooden chair, beside him stood two lascivious men, staring at Belle and smiling wickedly, one of them said to the man on chair.

“This chick looks familiar, I always think I’ve seen her somewhere before.” The man standing on the other side said with some confusion.

The man in char was Bill, the underground boss in A City. He was about thirty years old, with a long scar carved into his grim face. At the moment he is rubbing his chin with his right hand, his eyes fixed on Belle, seemingly contemplating something.

“It’s too hot.” Belle pulled open her clothes. The clothes were so tight that even if they were ripped open, they only revealed a trivial bone, and even

then, the trivial bone was so tempting in the night. The man who had been stimulated by alcohol to the point of losing his sanity was emitting male hormones, and his hunter-like eyes were looking for an object to give vent to.

Immediately, several men approached towards Belle, their eyes straying to her chest, their evil eyes looking straight down, eager to immediately rip off all the clothes on her chest.

“Miss, what’s bothering you? Tell me, I will relieve your sorrow, okay?” A man holding a wine glass, lightly shaking the red wine, his words were very frivolous.

Another man had already reached out and touched her head, smiling evilly, “Miss, it’s no fun to get drunk alone, we will keep you company, and you will be happy.”

“Go away, don’t touch me.”

She wanted to remove the hand from her head, but she had no strength to lift it, and her head was even dizzy, but she was not yet so drunk that she was unconscious. She knew those men were not kind, so she had regret that she should not have come to this place to get drunk.

But it’s too late now, she’s not even capable of normal behaviour!

“Miss, we are the best at drinking with women to relieve boredom, come on, drink this first.” A man grabbed her hair, lifted her head and passed the glass of wine in his hand to Belle’s mouth.

“No.” She was so dizzy, she shook her head and Mombled.

But then another large hand reached over and clamped her jaw, the pain hit her and she immediately opened her mouth wide, and the spicy alcohol had been poured into her stomach.

At this, Belle was completely drunk.

Her stomach felt like a volcano erupting, her eyes were full of black stars, everything was shaking, and she collapsed limply at the table, unable to lift her head any longer.

“Haha. She’s already drunk as hell, let’s take her for some fun.” The men were trying to get Belle into the box.

“Boss, let that chick get raped by those men? What a pity.” The man beside Bill lamented.

The scars on Bill’s face twisted, an inexplicable smile floating at the corners of his mouth as he spoke indifferently, “What’s the hurry? She won’t die.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, the door of the nightclub was kicked open with a bang and a cold breeze ran in.

A slender man, casually dressed, with a steady, sharp gaze, came in, his face covered in anxiety and restlessness.

As soon as Calvin entered the nightclub, the imposing aura and noble aura he exuded from his body immediately attracted the eyes of many young girls, causing them to scream out, “So handsome!”

“Handsome, come and play.” They gathered around, each scrambling to be the first to call out, their faces full of obsession.

In such a place, sincerity and decency are the last thing needed, and the ultimate goal of all the men and women who come in is to have fun and spend money for pleasure. As Calvin showed up, he attracted all the eyes of women, whose spirit lit up.

Calvin’s sullen gaze swept around and he expressionlessly pushed away the women surrounding him and walked towards the bar.

His face was all black and the light in his eyes was discreet!

A few men were about to pick up Belle and walk towards a private room.

Belle was delirious, her cheeks red, her hair covering her face.

Damn it, the clothes on her chest had been ripped off by two buttons, although the inside could not be seen, it was even more attractive. A man would want to pull off the clothes on her chest to see inside.

Calvin’s face was sullen.

Anger burst out of his eyes.

And the damned pairs of dirty hands were even wrapped around her shoulders, and one man had his arms around her feet, with an evil light in his eyes.

With a bang, Calvin picked up a wine glass from the wine cabinet and threw it at the back of a man's head.

The glass hit that man's head and then scattered on the ground. In pain, the man realised he had been attacked and felt the blood on his hand, and howled out, "Who the hell dared to hit me?"

Calvin coldly smiled, picked up another wine glass on the table, put it in his mouth and blew on it, and smashed it towards the hand that was holding Belle's shoulder. Instantly, there was a miserable scream, and blood burst out from the man's hand like a gush.

"There's been a fight." Men and women screamed in all sorts of ways, all rushing towards.

Calvin picked up the tea cups on the wine table, two in one hand, about to shoot out, but the men were immediately scared, screaming wildly, "Security, there are people here to commit murder."

"Coward." Calvin sneered, the wine cups in his hands spun in circles, emitting a piercing arcane light. His nimble fingers flipping up and down, he was at ease, soon the four cups shot out towards the men who were fleeing, soon blood flowed down from the foreheads of the four men, the bar was shaken by their screams.

Calvin clapped his hands and walked towards Belle who had fallen to the ground, crouched down and took her into his arms.

Several strong security guards quickly rushed over.

One of the security came forward and soon saw Calvin, his face was stunned and he froze for a moment. When he understood what was going on, he immediately had a humble attitude and was full of smiles, "Mr. Harvey, you are here."

Calvin's stern eyes gazed at Belle who had passed out drunkenly in his arms, and he spoke morosely, "Get your manager Benedict come to see me."

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“Yes, yes,” the security manager understood, and hastily picked up the intercom in his hand. Seeing that the few customers who were hit by Calvin were about to attack, he called all the security personnel to come and suppress the scene, and hurried to find Benedict himself.

When the sweaty Benedict rushed over, he saw Calvin standing in the lobby with a woman in his arms, his legs went weak and his heart sank.

This nightclub is the territory of Mr. Harvey!

If he gave the order, it would close down instantly and the huge sum of money he had invested would be lost immediately.

“Mr. Harvey, you’re here, I’m sorry I’m late.” He was full of smiles and flattered Calvin.

Seeing the few customers caught by the security guards still cursing and swearing there, he scolded angrily, “Useless things, how can you allow these customers to cause trouble? Escort them to the security room now.”

The security manager did not dare to slow down after receiving the order and immediately carried out his work, and soon the few customers and the security guards left.

“Mr. Harvey, I really didn’t know you were here, please forgive me.” Benedict was full of smiles.

Calvin’s eyes were full of gloom, and with a cold snort, he spat out a few short words, “This place will close down tomorrow.”

He said coldly, picked up the woman in his arms and strode away.

Benedict immediately stood there with his face ashen, frozen.

The noise and clamour faded away and everything sank into silence.

When Belle woke up again, it was already the next morning. She opened her eyes and the bright light that shot into them made her squint, and the fresh scent around was very familiar.

Despite the splitting headache and the stomach, instinct tells her: this is not Harvey Mansion.

So where is this?

After adjusting to the brief bright light, Belle opened her eyes.

Grand Hyatt Apartments!

This is actually the Grand Hyatt Apartments!

She was back in the Grand Hyatt flat, who had brought her here? What was going on last night?

She looked down and saw that she was in a sexy, beautiful nightgown!

Who changed it for her?

Last night she vaguely remembered when she was drinking in a nightclub, she met evil men, then she fell asleep and didn't know anything. Did Calvin save her again?

She got up and ran towards the outside.

No one was seen in the spacious living room!

Instead there seemed to be a rattle in the kitchen.

Calvin is busy in the kitchen, although clumsy, he was focused.

Belle was dumbfounded and could not believe her eyes.

Calvin is cooking breakfast himself.

He would cook the porridge himself?

She had heard him say once that a man didn't need to cook, that a man like that was useless!

But what is he doing now!

He's breaking his own rules and cooking! Has his philosophy changed?

Belle had a momentary feeling of being thunderstruck, and then, soon after, a feel of touching lingered in her chest.

Because she learned that he was cooking breakfast for her.

In fact, when Belle first walked over, Calvin noticed her.

But he did not turn around.

It wasn't until Belle came closer and saw the steaming rice inside the pot and the tender green vegetable floating on top that a slight rumbling in her stomach came over: he was cooking porridge for her.

She was touched, but refused to believe it.

“Go wash your face and then have your porridge.”

“Is it for me?” She asked timidly.

He was expressionless, but he didn't give a retort either.

Belle still seemed to be dreaming, and only when he uttered did she believe that she was awake, “Why don't you go and wash your face?”

He hadn't turned his back since, but it was as if he had eyes on the back of his head, knowing her every move and giving timely orders.

“Okay.” Belle agreed and turned around to walk away.

Her stomach was uncomfortable, but the sight of the porridge whetted her appetite, which made me remember that it seemed she hadn't even eaten since yesterday.

She was flattered and shocked that Calvin would cook her porridge!

The bowl of porridge he cooked was much more meaningful than all the delicacies he took her out to eat!

As she walked out after washing her face, Calvin had already placed the porridge on the dining table.

The white porcelain bowl was filled with porridge, with a few green vegetable floating in it, and Belle's appetite was whetted.

She ate with gusto, not even bothering to look at Calvin's expression.

"Slow down." Calvin couldn't bear to watch her, as if she hadn't eaten for days and had come out of a prison, starving, and he was worried that she was choking, so he had to remind her.

Ever since Belle moved into the Harvey Mansion, she hadn't really had a good meal, for the atmosphere at the table was really unappetizing, especially when she was facing Lexie.

She finally got to have a nice meal today, it's better to live in a Grand Hyatt flat!

"Last night, were you the one who brought me back?" After eating, Belle's stomach was filled and only then did she remember what happened last night and asked him timidly.

Calvin sat on the sofa, expressionless, and what made Belle even more timid was the gust of cold aura emanating from him. By intuition, she knew he was angry and very upset with her.

His legs overlapped as he flipped through the newspaper out of habit, and he did not even lift his eyes to look at her.

Belle was embarrassed, neither standing nor sitting.

'You just made me a bowl of porridge. What's the big deal? I'll make it for you next time, why are you so cold? Damn you.'

She was a bit discouraged!

The thought of yesterday's drunkenness made her heart astringent, her nose sore and her eyes red.

"You, first go and write a self-criticism letter, until I am satisfied." He suddenly lifted his face and instructed her coldly.

What? Self-criticism letter! Belle shrieked out loud, why did she have to write a self-criticism letter? What had she done wrong? Why should she listen to him?

Belle stood motionless! Her face was full of disbelief.

“What?” Calvin’s face became even gloomy, and his eyes sharp as he gazed at her.

“Why do you want me to write a self-criticism letter? What did I do wrong? It was Lexie who set me up. Anyway, you just don’t want to believe me in anything, even if the truth is in front of you, you don’t want to believe it, you want to blame me for everything. I’m telling you, I’m only tolerating you villains for now for the sake of my mother’s illness. I despise you, you don’t know right from wrong, good from evil.” Belle was so irritated that her chest rose and fell violently, her shoulders trembled.

Calvin’s face instantly turned pale, his eyes stared at her, and he shouted sternly and angrily, “It seems that you still don’t know what’s wrong, very well, I’ll tell you, I’ll spend time with you here today, until you figure out what’s right and what’s wrong, what to do and what not to do.”

Here he stood up and looked at her with a cold stare.

This morose and angry face made Belle feel a pang of timidity for no reason, and the righteousness of a moment ago gradually faded away, instead, she had a hint of fear.

‘Did I just say something wrong?’

She looked at him with some trepidation, slowly stepped backwards.

It was horrible to stay here, and she tried to run away!

Calvin was so full of gloom that he would surely tear her apart!

But in the presence of this powerful man, how could she resist?

Calvin’s arm rested on her shoulder and she, immediately, couldn’t move!

“Calvin, don’t, don’t

The grief in her bright eyes was so obvious.

She was afraid of him!

Just by thinking about it, Calvin felt heartache, remembering the bloody bed sheet, and the anger in his eyes slowly died down.

She was afraid of him now, it must be because of his brutality that had hurt her and left a shadow in her heart!

It was because she was sad that she went to drink!

It wasn't entirely her fault! He explained for her.

But she can't go to there even if she's upset.

In that condition yesterday, had he not arrived in time, it would have been a miracle if she had gotten out of there alive, and even if she had, it would have ruined her life.

It is a place where the gangdom gathers. If she offended those people, she could not have a good time. At this, he became angry again.

Everyone would encounter a setback, how can everyone disgrace themselves?

Actually he did not care about her past, but her performance disappointed him.