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In the hall downstairs, Paige was already awakened by Lexie's cry.

"Calvin, have you ever thought it's right to let Lexie go to the entertainment industry like this?" Paige saw everything. When Lexie calmed down, she asked Yanis to invite Calvin down and had a talk with him.

For so many days, she had wanted to talk to him about these things, but she couldn't find a good opportunity. He would either accompany Belle or be pestered by Lexie. As his mother, she couldn't find a good time to talk with him.

But his attitude was becoming more and more obvious now. He preferred Belle. Paige felt that it was not good, so she asked him down while he was still awake.

"Mom, I have thought about it carefully. For her, this is the best way." Calvin knew Paige's thoughts, so he could only explain patiently, "If she stays in my company, she won't have any achievements. She has acting talent. She should go further. Besides, it's not fair to her. We can't keep her in the company selfishly. We should give her an equal opportunity. If she has her own business, her life will be enriched a lot."

Calvin talked.

Paige frowned. Her face was stern. She asked solemnly, "Calvin, do you want to just dump Lexie like this? You are just feeling guilty and want to make up for her, right?"

Hearing his mother's questioning, even Calvin was taken aback. Was his intention so obvious? But soon, he forced a smile and said, "Mom, how can you say this? Lexie doesn't know what she is doing. We can't let her get involved in it deeper and deeper. It will ruin her. At least, everything is not so worse now."

"Do you really think so?" Paige's tone became a little sharper, "Calvin, you promised to marry her. You know that if she becomes a member of our family, she won't have to go to work. You arrange her like this. I could only think that you are giving up on her. Think about it, how sad she has been these days!

She is not a fool. She must know the purpose of you doing this. Don't you think about it? Or you have been completely attracted by Belle. Are you going to remarry her?"

Calvin was stunned for a while.

In fact, he had always just followed his heart and moved on. He really hadn't thought so much. As for everything that happened, he just let nature take its course.

Seeing Calvin's gloomy face and hesitant look, Paige sighed, "Calvin, you are a man. You have to be responsible and assertive in what you do. If you sway from side to side and are hesitant in your relationship, you will break the hearts of two women at the same time. Didn't you hate Belle so much before? Why do you completely change?"

Calvin didn't know how to answer.

"Mom, this is my business. I know what to do. Yes, I used to hate Belle, but you also know what kind of woman Belle is and what Lexie did. Let's not talk about who is right and wrong first. I should choose a woman who suits me. Mom, please don't get involved these things in the future. I'm in a mess right now. But I know what to do." Calvin said annoyedly.

Paige was secretly surprised. Sure enough, he already preferred Belle. Although he didn't want to admit it, anyone could see it.

What about Lexie? How would they explain to Lexie's father?

Paige saw everything clearly. Sophia valued Belle. She even gave the inheritance of Harvey Mansion to Belle. For these, Paige was very annoyed. Every time when she thought these, she hated Belle. Besides, she didn't like Sophia, her mother-in-law.

"Calvin, don't forget. Lexie's father is Tristan. Don't offend him and make our family embarrassed. The matter of Camphor Villa is still pending, and Tristan is in charge of this. Once you offend him by doing this, it will be very troublesome." Paige persuaded Calvin earnestly,

"There are so many women in the world. If you like Belle, just keep her. If she really loves you, she will stay for you. She will accept it for the greater good. Now I solemnly tell you your wife can only be Lexie. You must marry her. Of

course, if you want to stay with Belle and if she is willing to be your mistress, I will not object. You don't worry that Lexie will object. I can talk with her. You are smart and know how to choose."

Paige put forward her own point of view succinctly, which was strong and decisive. Calvin was not allowed to object.

This made Calvin stunned for a while. He also understood what Paige meant. She wanted him to be with these two women at the same time. The reason why she agreed him to stay with Belle was probably for the inheritance of Harvey Mansion.

After getting along with Belle these days, Calvin knew her character well!

That woman was arrogant. How could she agree to be his mistress? Besides, he didn't know her thoughts. Even if she agreed to stay, she had her own purpose. Once she got what she wanted, what would she do?

Hearing Paige's words, Calvin smiled bitterly. He seemed very impatient with Paige's interference.

"Mom, I will solve the matter about Camphor Villa. I absolutely don't need to rely on marriage to solve it. If I solve it like that, am I still a man? In the future, just worry less about my affairs." Calvin left these words and then walked out in a moody mood.

Standing downstairs, looking up at his and Belle's wedding room, he only saw a dim light. She should have fallen asleep! Calvin lit a cigar, took a deep drag, and was silent!

After a long time, he drove out in his Hummer.

The next day, Belle drove the car to Harvey Corp. early in the morning. She hadn't slept well last night. The warm chest beside her was gone. She felt a little uncomfortable. When she thought that Calvin slept with Lexie together, she felt sad and disgusted.

"Good morning, Miss Morris." As soon as the elevator that Belle was taking arrived at the gate of Harvey Corp., the ladies at the front desk all stood up with smiles on their faces. Now in Harvey Corp., except Calvin, she was the top leader.

Of course Belle knew that it was Calvin so that she could establish her prestige in the company so quickly.

From time to time, she could also hear some comments about her, but she didn't say anything. If a woman could get the favor of a man, or a man was willing to support a woman behind her back, it was also a blessing for this woman. What could she say?

Besides, no matter how capable she was, it would be a little difficult to win over the thousands or even tens of thousands of people in Harvey Corp. in such a short period of time. Everyone knew it.

But she was by no means just beautiful. She believed that all the employees knew this.

Belle sat in the office and gave orders. The morning passed quickly. After finishing the work, she stood up and wanted to go to the hospital to visit her mother.

When she just walked out of the door of the office, she looked at Calvin's office. The door of his office was closed and it was quiet. He didn't come to work today.

Belle felt loss.

These days, he would go to the hospital with her to visit her mother, which had become a habit, but she didn't see him today.

Last night...

Where did he sleep last night?

It was the first night that he didn't sleep with her since she moved into Harvey Mansion. She watched him walk away with his arms around Lexie. So where else could he sleep!

Even if he didn't want to accompany Lexie, he wouldn't leave Lexie alone. Because she was in such a bad state.

Would he have the heart to make her so sad?

These days, Lexie came to harass them every day. He was ruthless and ignored her. Maybe he had already felt distressed and wanted to love her fiercely.

Belle thought maybe Calvin was tired of her! After all, these days, he just had sex with her. He made love with her so fiercely. The reason why he did this was just letting himself get tired of her sooner! Or maybe he was just for her body. After all, it was just a deal between them. He was a shrewd businessman and wouldn't let himself suffer loss.

The more Belle thought about it, the more annoyed she was.

All of a sudden, she felt so ridiculous. Didn't she hope that Lexie pestered him, so that he would have no interest in herself? Now she had achieved her goal. So what else was she sad about?

But Belle still wanted to cry.

She walked into the private elevator that belonged to her and Calvin, and walked straight to the parking lot.

She had to visit her mother every day and spent as much time with her as possible.

Because she and Calvin visited her mother every day these days, her mother's mental state had improved a lot. She even had smile on her face, and she was also actively cooperating with the doctor's treatment.

Today, her mother needed dialysis, so Belle had to rush there as soon as possible.

In the hospital, Kate was half lying on the bed in the ward. Her face was pale. Her eyes were not as dead as a few days ago. There was a dim light in her eyes. She looked sad and depressed until she saw Belle walking in, who was refreshed and dressed up.

There was a little light in her eyes, and there was a smile on her face. She knew that Belle came to accompany her every day to make her happy and in good spirits, so that she could have surgery as soon as possible.

Soon, the light in her eyes went out. There was a slight disappointment.

She didn't see Calvin. Her daughter came alone.

What worried her most was her daughter's happiness. She was afraid that they were like what the newspaper said. If it was true, she would rather die.

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"Mom, do you feel better today? The doctor will arrange dialysis for you." Belle walked in with a smile on her face. She had already seen the disappointment in her mother's eyes, so she smiled even sweeter!

Kate was still looking behind her.

"Mom, Calvin is busy with some business today, so he won't come to see you, but I will come every day. Look, this is the flower he asked me to give you." Belle explained with smile, and then gave the flowers in her hands to her mother. She put her arms around her mother's shoulders, acting like a spoiled child.

A smile quickly appeared on Kate's pale face. Now, her daughter was all her hope. As long as her daughter could live happily, even if she died, she had no complaints.

"Mom, take good care of yourself. Strive for the surgery as soon as possible and restore as soon as possible. Then I can take you to M Country for treatment. Then we can live a happy life in the future. I believe that Dad will be also happy when he sees us like this." Belle stared at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window, saying with hope.

Kate smiled lovingly and held Belle's hands tightly.

Belle helped Kate put on hospital dress. When she touched her mother's empty trousers, she felt heartbreak and almost burst into tears.

"Mom, did Dad offend anyone before his death? Or did he provoke someone from the underworld?" Belle endured her grief and anger. After thinking about it, she still asked it out. She never dared to mention it in front of her mother. But Lottie's words that day made her want to know the facts. After thinking about it for a long time, she decided to ask it.

Kate's eyes were a little cloudy. She seemed to have forgotten everything in the past, including the injuries she suffered. Her eyes were empty and dim. As if she thought of something, there was some light flashing in her eyes, but it dimmed quickly.

Belle suddenly felt scared. She shouldn't have asked it. Her mother had completely and deliberately put away all the past in her mind. Because it was too painful. She was unwilling to remember it. Why did she still ask these questions?

Feeling regret, Belle quickly changed the subject.

"Mom, I'm going to cook some soup for you today. After dialysis, you can eat some soup but not much. It's better for your recovering." Belle picked up her mother's hospital dress and threw it into the laundry basket in the room. Then she walked towards the outside of the ward.

There was a kitchen in the suite. She could cook some meals here. When she looked up, she saw Marry coming over with some food.

"Miss Belle, I bought some vegetables today. You and Mr. Harvey can have a meal with your mother here. After the dialysis today, your mother can eat something." Marry smiled and took Belle's hand. "Your mother has gotten better a lot recently, and her spirit has been better recently."

Belle blinked with a smile, nodded and said, "Okay, I'll help you, but Mr. Harvey won't be here today. He has something to do. There's been a lot of work in the company recently."

"That's it! You chat with your mother. I'm going to cook." Marry was a little surprised that Calvin didn't come today. She already knew their relationship and quickly understood. Then she held Belle's hand and went to the ward.

Kate was still lying on the hospital bed in a daze, her eyes dim and empty.

After a while, the nurse came over and pushed Kate to go for dialysis. Belle was by her side. It would last for a long time. Belle told the nurse to take care of her mother repeatedly and then went back to the ward.

Marry was cooking in the kitchen. Belle stood at the door, pondering.

“Marry, you have been with my parents all the time. Do you know who my dad offended before his death?”

Marry was startled when she heard this. Soon, she understood Belle’s intention. She sighed, wiped her tears with her hands, and murmured, “My lady, this matter has passed. Don’t bring it up again in front of your mother. She really seems to have completely forgotten about the past. Now she only cares about you. As long as you are happy, she will be at ease. Listen to me, forget about the past. You are still young. You will have a good life.”

“No, Marry, my father was murdered. I am his daughter. I can’t be so unfilial. I swear to find the murderer, otherwise, how can my father be at peace?” Belle was serious and corrected, “Marry, I won’t mention anything in front of my mother in the future, and you can’t mention it. But I just want to ask you to see if I can get some clues.”

Be murdered? Marry was startled. Her face darkened. She only had endless sadness. How could this be possible? How could a good person like Ethan be murdered?

“That day your parents went to the birthday banquet held by Richard, and they were all fine when they went out, but on the way back home, that terrible car accident happened. In A City, car accidents happen every day. But I just heard from the police that the person who knocked down your father’s car was drunk driving. He ran away and couldn’t be caught. These unconscionable drivers are really hateful.” Marry said while washing the vegetables skillfully.

Belle felt heavy.

“Miss, your dad was usually very popular. He was upright and self-disciplined, and he wouldn’t offend anyone. Don’t think too much. You will be tired.” Marry was still trying to persuade her. It is not a good thing to live in hatred.

“But, Marry, I’ve found some clues now. Dad’s car accident was completely and deliberately arranged by others. It was a murder, so you must tell me what you know.” Belle said seriously.

What? Marry was shocked by Belle’s words again. She asked tremblingly, “Who murdered him? He had never offended anyone. I have been stayed in your family like this for so many years. Your father had a good personality and never did anything illegal. It is impossible for him to offend others. Who is so cruel?”

Belle looked so painful. She said sadly, "Marry, my father wouldn't offend others, but it didn't mean that others wouldn't harm him. If my father harmed the interests of some people, they would still want to kill my father. I have already figured it out."

Marry was even more scared when she heard it. Her eyes were full of fear. Then she murmured, "Miss, your dad was killed the night before the election for the director. Could it be related to the officialdom?"

This was just Belle's doubt. Obviously, even an elderly person like Marry could analyze it, why couldn't she think of it? Who competed with her father? If they killed Dad and were worried about exposure, they would try to use their power to cover up the car accident, which made perfect sense.

But the car belonged to Harvey Corp. All of which showed that it was still related to Harvey Corp.

But in Harvey Corp., who would be associated with the underworld? Or someone deliberately used the car of Harvey Corp. just in order to direct the responsibility to Harvey Corp.?

Thinking of this, Belle was shivering. Didn't this car lead her to Harvey Corp.?

Now only evidence was a strong proof!

She needed the proof!

Although Calvin didn't love her, he would never hurt her father. Belle had already believed this. Find the murderer and avenge her father! These were what she must do.

The cyan curtains made this super large ward a little heavy.

Belle stood in front of Hudson's hospital bed. She felt too heavy to breathe.

"Mr. Hudson, you must get well soon." She sat down, feeling depressed and sad. After coming out of her mother's ward, she went directly to Hudson's ward. This was the second time she came to this ward. She held Hudson's hands and rubbed them gently and slowly. She gently massaged his arm. She had already checked the information on the Internet, so she knew how to do physical therapy for a vegetable.

She hoped he could get better soon.

“Mr. Hudson, I really didn’t intend to hurt you back then. That matter really had nothing to do with me. I married into the Harvey family just because I love Calvin, and I didn’t have any malicious intent. I really don’t know what would happen. If I know it would become like this, even if Grandma ordered the marriage, even if my father forced me and even if I lost my expectation of love or I have to die, I would not agree to marry. Now, I can only apologize to you.”

“You must get well soon, otherwise I won’t be able to leave A City, Harvey Corp., and Calvin with peace of mind. Don’t worry, I am now the vice president. I will do my best to run Harvey Corp. well and complete your wishes. Trust me.”

She gently massaged his muscles and kept talking to him. When she first visited him in this ward, she was discovered by Calvin. She was completely humiliated by him. Now she knew the time Calvin came here. So it was certain that she would never be discovered by him again.

“Mr. Hudson, you can recuperate at ease. Calvin is very smart and capable. Now Harvey Corp. is developing very well and has entered the global wealth list. I will come to see you every day in the future. My mother is also receiving treatment in this hospital. As long as I go to see her, I will come to see you and talk to you. Can you hear me? Please, get well soon.”

“I moved back to Harvey Mansion. Grandma is very kind to me. I’m very grateful to her. The more she does like this, the more I can’t bear to stay. But I have to do something. Because I found something suspicious, including the scene that happened three years ago. I’ve made up my mind to figure it all out and not let the murder go unpunished.”

“But I can’t guarantee whether I can let the truth of all this come to the light. Calvin doesn’t believe me. This is what saddens me the most. I know that Calvin doesn’t love me, but please rest assured. I have been divorced with him. No one can change it. Although Grandma made many excuses to keep me, I know they were just excuses. I won’t be so brazen to pester Calvin. When the matter is over, I will leave and not hurt him.”

“I’m trying my best to take care of the company. Although I’m with Calvin and he misunderstands me, I just want to make him happy. If he needs me, I’m willing to give everything. But don’t worry. After the truth is revealed, if he really loves Lexie, and Lexie loves him, I will not prevent him from marrying

Lexie. I won't be so brazen to hinder his happiness. Mr. Hudson, please rest assured."

...

Belle said, while crying. No one could understand her pain. She was having a hard time. There were so many truths waiting for her to reveal.

She had to be strong! She couldn't cry.

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"Mr. Hudson, from now on, I will come over every day to tell you about what happened in Harvey Corp., and also about Calvin. I know that you concern about him most. You don't have to worry others. I don't hate Paige at all now. How sad a woman would be to see her beloved husband lying like this!"

"If you can hear it, get well soon. As long as you get well, Paige and Grandma will be really happy. Calvin will be happy too. These years, Calvin has not had a good time. As long as he thinks of you, he will be sad. He has learned to smoke now. You know that he never smoked before. I think he learned to smoke because he was so sad. So I beg you to get better soon. Let's work together to get him to quit smoking, okay?"

Belle sat like this, massaging him, and talking to him softly.

For a few days, she came over quietly like this, talking to him. Sometimes she would tell jokes about the company, the performance or some things she thought were good, bad, reforming, and so on. She would tell Hudson those which she couldn't tell Calvin.

After all, she was now the vice president of the company and the designated heir of Harvey Mansion, so she could do something as she liked.

She accompanied Hudson with all her patience and often searched on the Internet for some information on recovering a vegetable. Then she would learn how to treat his disease.

When the night came, Belle, who had been busy all day, came out of the hospital. It was already dark, and the colorful neon lights were shining over the city. She walked out of the hospital in a daze, not knowing where to go.

She didn't want to go back to Harvey Mansion.

She hadn't seen Calvin nor Lexie for three days. Since he left with his arms around Lexie that night, she hadn't seen them.

He didn't come back to sleep with her either.

Belle slept alone in an empty bedroom, feeling cold from the bottom of her heart.

Calvin and Lexie should be staying together sweetly now.

That was fine. His attention had been turned to Lexie, so he wouldn't bother her anymore.

But why? As long as Belle thought about Calvin's tender and caring appearance to Lexie, her heart would ache.

From resisting him at the beginning to enjoy his happiness, and then his leaving quietly, Belle felt that she seemed to fall off from the heaven into the hell.

It was ups and downs and extremely suffering.

She had to learn to adapt.

On the broad street, the colorful wide LCD screens in front of the high-rise buildings were playing pictures of various advertisements, and the gorgeous layers of lights were sprinkled on the street. Couples hugged each other intimately and whispered softly.

There were families and couples out for a walk.

There was also the laughter of old people and children.

There was laughter everywhere.

Belle walked slowly down the street, feeling lonely and heavy.

She had nowhere to go!

After eating some food at the roadside shop, she walked slowly towards the company.

There were still a lot of things to do tomorrow. Since she was also facing the cold bedroom after returning back, it was better to sleep in the office. She could not only finish tomorrow's work, but also spared more time to come to accompany her mother and Mr. Hudson.

Although the bedroom in the office was a little rough, it was quite comfortable. Importantly, she didn't have to worry about anything, let alone see others' gloomy face. She didn't have to worry about when Calvin would come back or where he would sleep.

It was dark inside the company. The glass door of the exhibition hall on the first floor was tightly closed. She turned and took a special elevator to the eighty-eighth floor. The corridor was dim, and there was no one at all.

Belle was a little scared and wanted to turn around and leave, but when she thought of the empty room in Harvey Mansion, she still opened the door of the office.

She locked the door and turned on all the lights inside.

Then she turned on the computer, made herself a cup of hot coffee, opened the information bag, and typed the keyboard. Soon various business affairs came up.

She gradually fell into work and forgot everything. Probably because of the effect of coffee, she was very excited and worked very efficiently.

When one thing was done quickly, she stood up, stretched herself, looked up and saw that the wall clock on the wall had pointed to ten. Only then did she know that she had been sitting for three full hours.

Pacing around the room, she turned on the LCD TV hanging on the wall. Various images popped up on the TV instantly. Belle moved and yawned, feeling a little tired.

"The film Hua Mulan directed by famous Felix has officially started filming. Today, the ribbon-cutting ceremony and press conference were held. The heroine is Lexie, the fiancée of Mr. Calvin Harvey, the president of Harvey Corp. The film cost 800 million dollars. It is said that Mr. Harvey, the richest man in A City, specially invested it for his beloved fiancée. He spared a huge amount of money, just to make his fiancée successful. Mr. Harvey really loves Miss Lexie so much. He personally participated in the ribbon-cutting

ceremony, and also held Lexie's hand in a high-profile to attend the press conference. I believe every woman would envy Miss Lexie. Look, gorgeous Lexie, accompanied by her handsome and rich boyfriend, is walking on the red carpet. She looks so charming. It really makes women all over the world envy and jealous!"

The reporter of entertainment news was commentating with half-joking and half-envying.

Belle stared at the TV screen. Calvin walked on the red carpet, wearing a noble black tuxedo and holding beautiful and sexy Lexie. They looked so intimate. Lexie looked so happy and was taken photos by the media. She kept posing to let the media take photos, while Calvin was smiling and refreshed, catering to her and putting various poses.

"Mr. Harvey, when will your wedding with Lexie be held?" They two finished walking on the red carpet. After Calvin made a speech and led Lexie down, they were immediately surrounded by many news media here.

"Mr. Harvey, do you have confidence in Lexie?"

"Mr. Harvey, do you have confidence in the box office of this film?"

"Miss Lexie, do you think it is difficult to play the role? Will it be a breakthrough compared to traditional acting? Are you confident in yourself?"

With a reserved smile on her face, Lexie held Calvin's arm affectionately and said, "Thank you for your concern. I have admired the character since I was a child. I hoped to have the opportunity to play this role when I was very young. Harvey Corp. gave me this opportunity. I will definitely do my best to perform well. I would also like to thank Mr. Harvey and Felix for their strong support."

When Lexie said this, she looked shy, clinging to Calvin. She was really charming, showing the ambiguity between them to the fullest.

At this time, some media handed the microphone to Calvin, "Mr. Harvey, do you want to say something?"

Calvin smiled indifferently. He had to take the microphone, and said calmly, "Miss Lexie is very talented in acting. Our company is willing to spend a lot of money to build her, of course, we also appreciate her strength. I hope you

guys can encourage her a lot and hope that she would break through the tradition and create a brand-new character to everyone. Thank you.”

After Calvin finished speaking, he stopped answering any questions from reporters. After cooperating with the organizer and putting a few more poses, he took Lexie’s hand and went behind the scenes.

Belle blankly watched Calvin’s nearly perfect figure and handsome face disappear on the TV screen. She couldn’t come to her senses for a while.

With a rumbling sound in her mind, she leaned on the couch to stand firm.

Sure enough, Calvin had been staying with Lexie on the set these days, and had been cheering for her. See, how thoughtful he was today! How intimate and caring his demeanor was!

When they appeared in front of everyone, arm in arm, what a perfect couple they looked like! They were really a perfect match!

Look at herself in the glass, wearing a T-shirt and jeans, she was so ordinary! She looked so plain!

Lexie was charming. She became a dazzling new star in the whole country and the world overnight, but Belle was just an ordinary girl. At best, she was just a plaything for Calvin to vent.

What qualifications did she have to love him? She was so far out of her league.

A strong sense of inferiority came up from the bottom of her heart. She felt so helpless and powerless. She felt so upset and uncomfortable. She was also very disappointed and was no longer in mood to work.

After tidying up the computer desk, she sat on the sofa again in a trance.

Then she took a set of pajamas from the bedroom and walked into the bathroom.

Turn on the tub faucet to start running water. Then she stood beside it in a trance.

It wasn’t until the water flowed out and submerged her feet that she came to her senses. She took off her clothes, and soaked herself in the water.

Her whole body was soaked in the warm water. The scene in the hot spring pool that night, Calvin's fiery enthusiasm, and the scene when he was passionately making out with her, all popped into her mind.

Sure enough, the memory he left on her would be so deep that it would be so hard for her to forget.

With only a few days, Belle felt as if a century had passed.

Now, it seemed that all this was just a dream. It was a very beautiful dream. When she woke up, there was nothing!

Suddenly, she felt a bone-chilling cold, and her consciousness began to blur.

She had to forget something that didn't belong to her or she would be screwed up.

It wasn't until the coldness spread all over her body that she felt that the cold was so real. When she opened her eyes, it was already very late at night. She fell asleep in the tub. She actually soaked in it for two hours. The water in the bathtub was already cold.

She hurriedly stood up, took the towel on the towel rack on the wall and wiped herself.

There were slight footsteps sounding in the corridor. It was midnight, so the sound was very clear.

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Belle was afraid. She stiffened.

The footsteps actually stopped in front of her office door.

After a while, there was the sound of the key being inserted into the keyhole, and then the door was gently twisted open.

Belle's heartbeat beat fast. She trembled with fright.

She didn't even dare to ask aloud or breathe aloud.

Holding her breath, she hurriedly wiped her body, picked up the pajamas and put it on.

Before she put on the pajamas, the bathroom door was twisted open.

“What!” She screamed in horror. Then she hurriedly wrapped herself in a bath towel, and hurriedly turned her back.

Instead of being hijacked with a knife on her neck as she imagined, she heard a chuckle, followed by a familiar aroma of mint wafting in with the cold wind.

Belle turned around in surprise.

Calvin was leaning against the door of the bathroom, with a smile on his face. He squinted at her. His eyes were lingering on her.

Belle actually saw the familiar look in his eyes.

Immediately, she felt that she got goose bumps. Gradually, his eyes became sharper. Belle felt very terrifying.

“Why did you come in? Get out quickly.” She blushed when she reacted. Then she snorted in annoyance!

Why did he break into her bathroom like this? It was still when she was taking a bath! Why! Who did he think he was!

Calvin’s forehead was slightly sweaty. His eyes were fixed on her. His voice was a little hoarse.

“Why didn’t you go back to Harvey Mansion? Why didn’t you answer the phone?” He asked repeatedly, as if Belle had committed a serious crime.

Belle sneered. The news report she just saw on TV was still replaying in her mind. Hearing his questioning tone, she felt so annoyed.

Why did he come to question her?

“Go out! I’m going to get dressed.” She turned around coldly, ignoring his question at all, and decided to drive him away.

Calvin was a little surprised.

She seemed to be angry. When did he offend her? But soon he smiled slightly. He looked her up and down, and smiled wickedly. It didn't matter if she was angry or not. Because he was completely sure to make her less angry.

"You dare to question me? I called you but you don't answer it! Now, you dare to yell in front of me! Not bad!"

As he spoke, he walked towards her, reaching out to hug her.

Belle had known his actions. She knew that he would be like this. This time, she was a lot more alert. With moving a little, she slipped out of the gap beside him, hid in the bedroom, and closed the door with her backhand.

She tried desperately to brace herself against the doorknob, for fear that he would break in.

"Do you think you can stop me like this?" Calvin didn't expect her to be so alert this time. She actually avoided his hand. Without catching her soft waist, he felt a little loss. A strange feeling welled up in his heart. He walked to the door, but not in a hurry to open it. He just smiled and said, "I heard from Emily just now that you haven't been back for two days."

"It's none of your business. Go away." Belle was unhappy, and said sullenly, "Don't disturb me. I have to work overtime."

He didn't go back, either. But why did he come to accuse her? It was so overbearing! Belle thought to herself in annoyance.

"Working overtime?" Calvin smiled, "What kind of company affairs need you to be so busy with?"

"I am serious and responsible for my work. Don't you know that working as your subordinate is very tiring?" Belle scolded angrily, "Go away quickly. I have to sleep. It is very late. I have to work tomorrow."

After a while, Belle didn't hear Calvin's voice, not even his breathing.

Belle listened to the door for a while to confirm that he had left, and then relaxed. But a sense of loss came to her. She changed into pajamas in a sullen mood, lifted the quilt and lay in.

She was so tired. At the moment when she lay on the pillow, she closed her eyes and slowly fell into a deep sleep.

There was a faint sound.

She was too sleepy to open her eyes, so her reaction was a little slow.

Soon the quilt was suddenly lifted. A warm chest leaned in and a guy hugged her into his arms.

Belle opened her eyes in shock and met Calvin's eyes. He was wearing pajamas and the scent of shower gel was all over his body.

It turned out that he just went in to take a shower. Damn it! She thought he was gone!

A light flashed in his black eyes, and a blush appeared on his handsome face, which was very eye-catching.

"What are you doing?" Belle pushed him hard. She backed away a little.

Calvin hugged her tightly. Suddenly, she was unable to move for a moment.

"Are you angry?" He asked softly, "I haven't had sex with you for a few days. Do you miss me?"

He was hot. His body temperature was a little high. He breathed in her ear, and bit her earlobe.

Belle woke up in an instant. An itchy feeling came from her ear. Then she felt this tingle, as if there was fire flowed in her body.

"No!" Belle was very annoyed. She was always easily conquered by him. All the intimate scenes of him holding Lexie on the red carpet came to her mind. Although she had a strong desire to have him, she still was against her will and said no.

She was not so generous that she didn't mind that a man who was cuddling or even having sex with another woman one second before, but in a blink of an eye came to have sex with her again.

He could pretend that nothing happened! But she definitely didn't have this eccentricity! She hated it.

But his hands had already reached into her clothes, making her enjoy it and unable to refuse him.

She wanted to reject him, but she couldn't help it. This man's strength was so great that she was nothing in front of him. One of his big hands was wandering on her body, and soon he breathed heavily.

To deal with women, he was definitely good at it. Belle couldn't refuse him at all. Soon, she made sound in his flirting soon.

"See, your body tells me everything. You miss me a lot." He teased her, "Say, why don't you go home these two days?"

Go home? Did she have a home? Belle sneered, feeling grieved.

She tried her best to suppress herself. Her voice was hoarse, and she said coldly, "I don't have a home."

Having no home? It sounded like that she was jealous. No matter how Calvin listened to it, it sounded like she was angry.

These days, Calvin cared about her, so he also noticed her emotions changed and tried to figure out her thoughts.

"What the hell are you angry about? Who bullied you? My mother?" He looked at her little red face. There were tears in her eyes. This woman was even crying!

"Tell me, I'll help you." He frowned and comforted her gently.

Would he help her? As if listening to a joke, Belle felt ridiculous. If his mother really bullied her, would he stand up for her? That was ridiculous!

"Don't tell me? Then you can't be angry. It's easy for a woman to get old when she's angry." He spoke again. His voice was warm, but his hands walked on her body restlessly.

Belle bit the corner of her lips and glared at him.

Her eyes were wide open. Her bright eyes were filled with tears. It could be seen that she was enduring it. Calvin couldn't help but smiled, and murmured, "Nonsense! How can you have no home? Harvey Mansion is your home. Grandma has given you the right of inheritance. You have a home."

With inheritance rights, then she had a home? That was how he understood the home! Belle smiled bitterly. He would never know what a home in woman's eyes was like!

He rode on her and kissed her lips.

Belle just let him kiss, but tears came out.

Calvin's enthusiasm was like fire. The cool chill in the air invaded in the quilt from time to time with the gaps, but she felt a burst of heat.

There was a fire-like airflow flowing through her body. With his kiss, Belle only felt her head was dizzy and fell into a burst of sweet happiness.

"Don't forget you're still my wife now. How can you say you don't have a home?" He had a triumphant smile on his face. He bit her earlobe lightly, and announced it affectionately.

"No, that's not my home. It's your and Lexie's home. It has nothing to do with me." Belle struggled to resist him, but her body involuntarily catered to him.

Calvin smiled contentedly. It seemed that this woman was jealous. Women could be a little jealous, which made them look quite cute. As long as it was not too much, he could tolerate it!

Hearing his laughter, Belle felt even more sad. He was mocking her.

With tearful eyes open, she glared at him, gnashing her teeth, "Calvin, the person you love is Lexie. Why bother to provoke me? Do you think it's fair to me?"

Calvin was stunned for a moment. When he was about to speak, the phone rang loudly.

"Go, pick it up! Your Lexie is calling you." Belle felt so sad and said. Taking advantage of the moment when he was in a daze, she pushed him away.

The phone rang again and again.

Calvin frowned. His face was full of displeasure, but he still answered the phone.

“Calvin, where are you? Come and accompany me.” Just as Lexie’s sad and upset voice came from the phone, Calvin felt his heart sank immediately. He looked at Belle, feeling headache and annoyed.

“Lexie, it’s so late. Just go to sleep and don’t make trouble.” He suppressed his displeasure and said in a low voice.

“No, Calvin, I can’t sleep. I’m so sad and so painful. Come and accompany me, please!” Lexie was sobbing on the phone. She didn’t let Calvin hang up the phone.

“Calvin, if you don’t come over, I’m going to die.” Lexie screamed on the phone when she couldn’t get a response from Calvin.

Calvin’s face instantly sank!

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She dared to threaten him with death! Calvin hated this kind of behavior the most in his life!

He didn’t buy it. A woman dared to threaten him with death? How dare! Calvin’s face darkened and his voice was extremely cold, “Lexie, you have been by my side for so long. But you still haven’t known me? Things like threats don’t work on me.”

Boring and hateful! Calvin hung up the phone with a straight face.

He really didn’t like women who liked to threaten him with death!

She was going to suicide! The night was quiet, so Belle could hear clearly, but she was not very surprised. Would Lexie be willing to die? No matter what, Belle wouldn’t believe it.

A sullen smile appeared on her face. Calvin just left for a while, but Lexie already made all kinds of excuses to find him. She really thought that others didn’t know what tricks she was playing?

“You go.” Belle climbed onto the bed, wrapped the quilt tightly around herself, and said coldly to Calvin.

Calvin threw the phone and smiled. She was angry!

“Are you still angry? I’m here to calm you down.” He climbed up again and hugged her again. Belle grabbed the quilt tightly, stared at him coldly, and refused to let him in.

Calvin was turned on now. How could he give up so easily? He crawled in with a little trick. When he touched her body, he couldn’t help himself.

Belle closed her eyes and could only obey obediently. Her strength was too weak for this strong man.

She had no way to resist!

When he was making out with her, she had already forgotten everything. Only then did she realize that she would be easily affected by him. He could dominate her everything at any time, including joys and sorrows. She only knew that she had lost herself. It seemed that she could never find that original herself again.

It was not until the urgent and ruthless ringtone of the mobile phone rang again that they were brought back to reality.

It was this damn cell phone again. Calvin didn’t get what he wanted, so he was dissatisfied and was full of anger.

Just as he was about to turn off the phone. He saw Paige’s name on the screen. He was shocked. How could his mother call him at this time?

He had to answer it, “Hello, Mom.”

“Calvin, where are you now? Come back quickly. Lexie took a lot of sleeping pills. She has already passed out.” Paige’s hurried voice came from the phone. The situation must be very critical. She was already incoherent.

What? Sleeping pills! Damn it! Lexie really wanted to die! Calvin was shocked and sat up quickly. All the feelings and desire disappeared in an instant. He hurriedly got up from the bed, took his clothes and hurriedly put them on.

Looking up, he saw the disappointment and pain on Belle’s face, and her tears.

“Are you leaving so soon?” She looked at Calvin coldly, feeling so disappointed.

“Belle, Lexie took sleeping pills and is dying. I have to see her.” Calvin explained apologetically.

Sorry, Belle! This was a person’s life after all. He had to go to see Lexie first. He would come to accompany her later. Calvin thought to himself.

He left these words and disappeared in Belle’s bedroom like a gust of wind.

Lexie took sleeping pills! Belle suddenly laughed and burst into tears.

All the enthusiasm just now had already turned into endless desolation.

What kind of person Lexie was? How could Belle not know! Would Lexie be willing to die and leave Calvin?

All she did was just to warn Calvin. Others didn’t know her tricks, but Belle wouldn’t be fooled by her.

Surrounded by layers of darkness, Belle turned off the lamp and engulfed herself in the darkness, feeling extremely cold.

All her dreams had turned into tears. Lexie wanted her to know that she wouldn’t let her go easily and she wouldn’t make her feel better.

“Calvin is mine. He can only be owned by me alone. No one can take him away.” Lexie’s stern and gloomy words kept echoing in Belle’s ears. Lexie’s smug smile popped into Belle’s mind. Belle was trapped in sadness.

It was as if she was climbing on a cliff. She was stabbed with blood and pain, but she had to climb forward, otherwise she would just fall off the cliff and be smashed to pieces.

Although the above might be wolves and leopards, she had to move forward.

Belle fell asleep and had all kinds of dreams. But no matter how beautiful or unbearable the dream was, Lexie’s smirking and arrogant face would pop into her mind. She would be woken up by it, and couldn’t sleep again. She just curled up in the quilt, feeling weary.

When such days would end? Belle didn’t know.

But she knew that she had to end such a life as soon as possible. Because she almost collapsed!

The next day, various newspapers reported that the movie star Lexie committed suicide because of love, and she, Belle, became the third party. It was Belle who pestered Calvin, which led him neglect Lexie.

So all the news media were condemning Belle, saying that she was a bitch, destroying other people's relationship. Even people in the company were looking at her in weird ways.

Especially the fans of Lexie, they even cursed Belle with very bad words.

If she was recognized on the street, there would be all kinds of comments and scolding. Some people would even point at her and abused her maliciously.

Belle felt so terrible.

Since Calvin left that day, Belle hadn't seen him for three days.

Belle withstood the pressure, insisted on going to work every day, and went to the hospital to visit her mother and Hudson every day. She was extremely tired physically and mentally.

This morning, Belle drove out of Harvey Mansion, ready to come to work first.

"Miss Morris, Robert Harvey is asking to meet you in the conference room." As soon as she reached the 88th floor, her secretary reported to her.

Robert? Belle remembered what happened in Castle Peak Automobile Company. Then she nodded and said, "Okay, I will meet him right away."

Looking up, she saw Calvin's office door was closed. It seemed that he had not come to work for several days. Although Belle had already been completely disappointed, she still felt a little loss. Now many of the company's affairs were left to her and several capable staffs of the Harvey family.

To stay with Lexie, Calvin couldn't even take care of the company!

Castle Peak Automobile Company? Sitting in front of the desk, Belle tapped on the table and pondered. She knew that Panica was parked in Castle Peak Automobile Company. Last time, she wanted to take this opportunity to learn

about it. But unexpectedly, the incident of the gangster attacking Calvin happened, so this matter was delayed.

Thinking of this, Belle stood up and walked towards the conference room.

In the conference room, Robert was talking and laughing with Daniel, Calvin's aunt's husband and the financial director in the company. Although the voices of the two were not loud, they could be heard clearly because the door of the conference room was open.

"Today, Calvin called the financial office again and drew 300 million to invest in Hua Mulan. I don't know what he was thinking. He wants to make Lexie popular, but is that woman really worth what he did? Does Lexie really have the potential to play this film well? I really can't figure it out. If he really likes her, just marry her. Why bother with this? I think Calvin is going to die on the woman this time." Daniel said with full complaints.

"Does Sophia know it? It is said that this film has cost 800 million. What kind of effect will it be? I remember that Calvin said that he wouldn't get involved into entertainment industry. So what is he doing now?" Robert was also a little puzzled, but he was relieved quickly, "Fortunately, Harvey Corp. has already set foot in the market of the luxury cars. When our order is completed, at least we can earn hundreds of billions of dollars. This small amount of money is not a big deal. Don't worry. The most wealthy and rich company in the entire A City is Harvey Corp."

Robert was full of confidence and full of ambition.

Unexpectedly, Daniel only forced a smile when he heard this. Then he said with disapproval, "Although these luxury cars can make some money, we still focus on real estate. If we can't handle Camphor Villa, the entire company will be in danger."

"So, Mr. Harvey is trying to please Lexie. He wants to handle this matter with the help of Lexie's father, doesn't he?" Robert's eyes lit up, as if he figured out everything. He laughed.

"If this is the case, it won't be a loss. I'm afraid that he gets nothing. Who knows what he is thinking? As long as he doesn't mess up Camphor Villa. Think about it, if Tristan really wants to solve this matter, we would have already started the second phase of project. But now there are no plans at all. It is not a problem of funds. It seems that there are some secrets that we don't

know. Besides, if Calvin wants to please Lexie, just marry her. But I heard that he can't marry her, because Sophia doesn't agree. Calvin is smart and strong in his career, but he is still an idiot in relationship. Look at the company, when Lexie was the vice president, it was messy. Now he actually let his ex-wife be the vice president. I think he will die at the hands of women sooner or later." Daniel shook his head and said with full of sarcasm.

Belle stood by the door and listened quietly without saying a word.

It was no wonder that she just walked into the company today and saw that everyone in the marketing department was talking about something. They all shut up and acted as if nothing happened when they saw her coming in.

It turned out that Calvin drew another 300 million dollars for Lexie's film.

They were all afraid that she would be embarrassed when she found out.

In this company, no one didn't know her relationship with Calvin!

Thinking of this, with a helpless and bitter smile on her face, Belle cleared her throat softly and walked in.