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“Hello, Miss Morris.” The conversation in the conference room instantly stopped as they all looked towards her, and the astute Andrew immediately greeted her with a polite and courteous greeting.

Daniel, who was proud of his status as a high level of the company, simply nodded to Belle before slowly pacing out.

“Andrew, please have a seat.” Belle nodded towards Andrew as if he had not heard their conversation at all, and said graciously.

Andrew sat down on the opposite side of the guest table, took out an information bag and said carefully, “Miss Morris, I came here to ask you for advice on some technical issues. The products you designed have been put into production, but the materials required have not been found, so it’s a bit troublesome. I wonder if you can change it slightly, so that we can save a lot of costs.”

Belle looked down at the information in her hands, her face becoming more and more serious, she said out loud, “No, the program I design must use the materials I need, if there are technical problems or material problems, immediately go abroad to requisition and hire a professional car production engineer.”

This batch of products is Harvey’s first global automotive products, which was important to Harvey Corp. She prefers to make less money, but has to make sure the quality, so she can’t save the cost because of difficulties.

She denied it instantly!

Seeing Belle’s face, Andrew knew the seriousness of the matter and did not dare to say more, but only put on a smile, “Regarding this technical and material issue, please report to Mr. Harvey, Miss Morris, now the product has been put into production, one more day delay is a loss.”

“Then why didn’t you bring up this issue in advance and only come to ask for instructions at this point in time?” Belle was very dissatisfied.

“Miss Morris.” Andrew instantly had a hint of nervousness on his face and said very embarrassingly, “Miss Morris, it is our first time to produce this type of luxury car, we are really inexperienced, please forgive me, Miss Morris.”

For a moment, Belle was almost discouraged, as Harvey Corp had not yet been able to train its own professional automotive talents, let alone a perfect process. This order had to be shifted to the oversea company under Harvey Corp, and it was urgent, leaving her no time to think much about it, so she said, “I will take care of it. You go back to the factory immediately and select some technical staff, come to the airport tomorrow night and go with me to the American branch to for further study.”

“Okay, okay.” Andrew couldn’t help but feel in a good mood, smiling and agreeing as he stood up.

“Andrew, I have one more question.” Belle suddenly stood up and looked at him with a somewhat stern gaze, “About that Panica luxury car parked at Castle Peak Auto City, where is it now? I want it in the next few days.”

A Panica luxury car? When Andrew heard this, he broke out in a cold sweat and his face turned pale.

“Miss Morris, I really don’t know much about this luxury car. Mr. Harvey sent someone to ask about it, but now this car has disappeared, it’s not in Castle Peak Auto City, I am sorry.” Andrew looked at the sulk gathering on Belle’s face and hurriedly explained, as if he was afraid that Belle wouldn’t believe him.

At present, he could not afford to offend Belle.

“Andrew, I hope you can think hard about how this car disappeared and how it was changed. In short, this car is worth a lot of money, if it disappears, you should pay for it.” Belle’s eyes narrowed as she said in a cold voice.

Cold sweat oozed from Andrew’s forehead, such a Panica luxury car, a global limited edition, cost tens of millions though it was old now, which would be a total disaster for him.

Belle stopped paying attention to him and, with a frosty face, headed outside.

She didn't believe that this luxury car would somehow move to a deserted island in the countryside for no reason at all. Since Calvin did not want to investigate it, she would use her power to find out the truth.

"Miss Morris, Miss Morris." Andrew chased after her, his face full of bitterness, begging for mercy, "Miss Morris, this car really has nothing to do with me, you can ask Mr. Harvey about this. Although it was parked in Castle Peak Auto City at that time, but if a high ranking person wanted to come and use this car, I couldn't stop it. My family has difficulties, if I pay for this luxury car, I would go bankrupt!"

"Is that so?" Belle sneered, "Are you the manager of Castle Peak Auto City and are you in charge there? For me, no matter who used that car, my authority is to hold the person who is in charge of that car accountable. The company's fixed assets could not have disappeared for no reason, and it was a luxury car kept as a souvenir by Harvey Corp, this is too extraordinary. I will definitely trace it down and divide the responsibility. I will give you ten times to find out the answer. "

When Belle said this, she turned her head and said coldly with frost in her eyes, "Andrew, I want to know all the reasons for this, and if this car is really not found, I will pursue the responsibility from you."

After saying this with an enchanting smile, she threw an awe-inspiring look towards Andrew, indicating her unquestionable strength and determination.

Andrew was stunned, and later, he walked away.

This will never stop here, Belle sneered as she looked at his distant back.

The days passed.

Belle was busy during the day, and it was the only way to forget all the things that bothered her.

As night fell, her car drove into the Harvey Mansion.

Already ready to go to Europe for a few days, she's coming to pack up her things, but she had not decided to tell Calvin or not.

It had been several days since she had seen him in person.

She felt that since she was given the position, it was within her power to decide.

At present, the only way to stabilize Harvey's foundation industry is to solve the problem of luxury cars first!

When Belle came out of the underground car park, the chill brought by the autumn breeze made her body shiver, the electric car was already waiting at the side. She walked towards the electric car, only to soon see the person sitting on the electric car, her face instantly darkened and her heart sank.

Martin was sitting on his electric cart, his back was straight and tall, and although it was in the dark, the dim street light hitting his back actually looked so eerily unpredictable.

Belle stood still.

Martin sat quietly and did not look back at her, but he looked so chesty and calm.

A smile floated at the corner of Belle's mouth.

"Martin, you are here, what a coincidence." She graciously stepped forward, sat in the back and spoke in a very clear voice.

As if he had expected her to take the initiative to sit up, Martin twisted his head and smiled slightly, "Hello, Belle."

He smiled gently, but there was an eerie dark light in his eyes, and although it was in the dimness, Belle saw the glittering darkness in his shadowy eyes, not kind, but a warning, yet with a certain excess of passion and expectation for her.

It made her uncomfortable.

All along, Belle didn't like this kind of look from him, even when he intentionally approached her during the school time. Even if he was friendly, she didn't like it, for no reason!

At that moment, she held back all kinds of unpleasant and strange feelings in her heart, and spoke coldly, "It seems that you are waiting for me here on

purpose, so well, you may as well say what you have to say, I am also looking for you.”

“Really? It seems we miss each other!” He came over to her, his dark eyes looking up at her.

Belle leaned back and frowned, even though he had such a bright smile, she still didn’t like him.

In fact, he is tall, dashing and very manly, his side face is a bit similar to Calvin’s, and he also has a successful career, so he is not to the point that Belle would hate him.

But Belle can’t help but reject him and hate him from the bottom of her heart.

Later, she understood that she didn’t like this smell on him, the shadowy smell he always gave off, which was completely different from Calvin, whose smell was masculine, rigid and reassuring to her.

But his scent is too strong, too pungent.

“If you have something to say, just say it, it’s getting late.” She took out her phone and saw the time impatiently. It was now time for dinner in Harvey Mansion and she would be late again.

“How about we go out to dinner and talk while we eat?” Martin asked graciously, staring at her with a mysterious smile after the question.

Once again, Belle felt eerie.

“Martin, if you have anything to say, say it here. Also, you seem to know quite a lot of inside information about my father’s death, can you tell me?” Belle was concise. The autumn breeze was really cold and she was uncomfortable all over.

But Martin would not tell her right now.

“Belle, do you think this is a good place to talk?” He looked around, his shoulders shrugged, and spread his hands.

Belle was helpless, took a deep breath, and looked around. Harvey Mansion is large, but there are not many people, except some occasional cars going in,

not even workers could be seen. Now just a driver sat on an electric car, obviously Martin did not want to tell her because the drive was present.

“Then let’s go aside.” Belle stood up to get out of the car.

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“Wait, Belle, it’s not good to stand in a dark corner, aren’t you afraid someone will tell Calvin about us standing alone in the dark talking?” Martin also got off the electric car but stopped her in advance, “Belle, let’s go out, find a quiet teahouse, have something to eat and then we’ll have a nice chat. Trust me, nothing will happen to you and what I’m about to tell you is definitely worth you going out with me.”

His words were sincere.

To find out what had happened to her father, she had to go out with him. Thinking of her original intention, she took a dark breath, bit her lip and nodded, “Okay, let’s go then.”

“Okay.” Martin was happy to hear that and was the first to walk towards the basement, “I’ll get the car.”

There are many teahouses in A City, completely different from restaurants, which are filled with all kinds of tea, including all kinds of dim sum, and are decorated in an elegant and quiet environment, with small latticework of rooms, with a separate space every few feet, which is perfect for couples’ love talks and girlfriends’ private conversations.

The aroma of various rich teas bubbled up from the steaming alabaster pots, accompanied by e dim sum, which was indeed a favourite of the women. Martin chose to come here because at university, he knew that Belle and all the girls liked to come here to spend time together.

Only once did Belle accept his invitation to come to the teahouse, and with Lottie, the third party, in tow.

“Belle, we came to this teahouse once when we were in college.” After Martin sat down, he made her tea like a gentleman, and handed her a list of snacks attentively.

Belle casually took the snack list, but in her heart she was surprised she had come here with him, for she had no recollection of it.

She ordered a few dim sum and ate them slowly.

“Martin, we’re classmates, you don’t need to go around the bush.” Belle forked a piece of dim sum into her mouth and said in a placid one.

“Sure.” Martin responded, picking up his cup and elegantly sipping his tea. He had always considered Belle to be that good tea with an endless aftertaste, just looking at her made him content. From the time he saw her in college, her beauty and extraordinary temperament had been burned deep into his heart.

If it wasn’t for Calvin, Belle would definitely have belonged to him.

This was something he was confident of.

But she was with Calvin, and he was not happy about it.

Just because Calvin was richer than him?

He wouldn’t let Calvin get away with it. The cold light in his eyes flickered away and he replaced it with a plaintive smile.

“Belle, after so many years, you know my heart for you, there is no way I will harm you. After I tell you something, promise me that you will leave Calvin, there is no way you and him will ever work out. “He took a sip of tea and said seriously. Lexie will not let her go and will not see them get along, this is something Martin knows about it. If Belle still entangled with Calvin, Belle would be in danger.

He loved her and didn’t want to see her suffer more, and he had to make his move, so he tried his best to persuade her.

Belle listened with her eyebrows furrowed and reiterated again, “Martin, I came here today to hear about my father’s story, for my own business, I know what I should do, I don’t need you to remind me, so I don’t want to hear such words again.”

She was very upset, as if she was hurting him by being with Calvin, but, she hated being blackmailed.

“Belle, stop being obsessed, can’t you think of these causes and consequences? Can’t you figure out who is really good for you and who is the one who is harming you?” Martin finally made up his mind and came closer to her, looking into her bright eyes and speaking in a deep voice.

Belle leaned her head back and sat upright, asking in shock, “What do you mean by that?”

“You are wise enough to understand the meaning of my words.” The light in his eyes grew deeper and deeper, and his tone was tinged with mystery.

“No, I don’t understand.” Belle shook her head repeatedly.

“You don’t understand?” Martin suddenly let out a long sigh, “Well, it’s no wonder, women react foolishly when it comes to such things.” At this, he added with great regret, “It’s not all your fault for not understanding, it’s just that he’s given you too many temptations and this has made you lose your way.”

“Who gave me the temptation?” Belle became even more curious.

“Who do you think?” Martin spoke quietly, “Of course it is Calvin, think about it, all these years, who hurt you the most? Who has spoken ill of you, has he ever done his duty as a husband for a single day? Why would he behave like this?”

Martin deliberately stopped speaking again at this point, noting Belle’s expression to see her reaction.

“Martin, if you keep provoking my relationship with Calvin, there is absolutely no need for me to come out with you. I’m sorry, I’ll take my leave first.” With anger on her face, Belle stood up and was about to leave.

She knew very well what kind of person Calvin was and did not need Martin’s provocations at all.

It was true that she loved Calvin so much that she still did to this day, so she did not want to hear a single bad word about him. Calvin had hurt her feeling so much, caused her to leave her hometown and even humiliated her, but she still loved him.

Martin clenched his clothes with one hand, but the other hand reached out to hold Belle's hand, pulling her to sit down, "You are still so impulsive, as long as it is about him, you will lose your mind, even your father's death means nothing to you, this is really not a good thing."

He murmured with a low sigh.

Belle's body stiffened once again as she asked, "Martin, what do you mean? What the hell is going on with my father? If you beat around the bush again, I'll take it as you're bored and playing games with me, and I'll never trust you again."

Martin suddenly laughed out loud.

"No wonder women have zero intelligence when it comes to love, it seems to be true." He sighed repeatedly, "I have made it clear, and you don't even understand."

"Martin, is it fun to poke fun at people?" Her voice started to get cold and she was about to stand up again.

"Don't, sit down." Martin pressed his hand towards her, picked up the napkin on the table and wiped his lips as he spoke with great regret, "Belle, no matter what I say, you won't believe it, you're now finding yourself ten thousand reasons to forgive him while imposing pain on yourself, or even your loved ones."

After a long time, Belle figured out what he meant, and her face slowly paled, "You mean, it was Calvin"

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard Martin reply in a firm voice, "Yes, it's him, do you think he is that kind to cure your mother? That's just a facade for him, a facade to cover his true face, he's not that kind-hearted. He doesn't love you, so why is he so good to you? Three years ago, you caused his father to lie in hospital, he already hates you and wants to take revenge on you by all means, how could he possibly let you go? I have heard that the car that killed your father was a Harvey's car. Think about it, who else in Harvey Corp would want to take revenge on you besides him?"

Hearing Martin's words, Belle shivered with cold, thinking that she had approached him with such a purpose in mind, but now she had denied it, she

had reason to believe that Calvin could not have killed her father, but it was all just a thought, where was the proof?

His words are somewhat speculative, but the reasoning is superficial and most easily associated.

“How do you know all this, do you have proof?” She asked, her face pale.

The smile in Martin’s eyes was grim and disdainful.

“Don’t forget where I’m working now, I’m working in the Finance Department, of course I can hear some whispers, and there are some things I have some evidence of.” Martin once again spoke with confidence, tearing the little dream that Belle had fluked into existence to shreds. She closed her eyes and opened them again a moment later, asking, “What is the evidence?”

She was not so stupid as to believe Martin’s words. He was an unpredictable man, and she had no good feelings towards him at all, so how could she believe his side of the story?

“Belle, do you remember what Calvin said in the back garden of Ink Garden when you and your father came to Harvey Mansion that year?”

Martin further reminded.

Belle couldn’t help but shiver, how could she not remember it? No, it would never be forgotten in this lifetime, because what Calvin had said that day was too hurtful.

“Ethan, since you want to marry your daughter to me, then you have to prepare your mind, for whether she will be happy in the future, whether something will happen, it will not be my fault, also, about your dream of promotion, don’t expect it, I won’t let you get away with it.” Calvin’s words were like poisonous juice that had burrowed into her bloodstream and could not be cleared away after so many years, so how could she possibly forget such a memorable image?

That was the first time she went to Harvey Mansion, with her dream and beautiful vision of love, she was taken by her father to meet Sophia, who was smiling from ear to ear. The Harvey Mansion was so luxurious and beautiful, ignited her dream, everything at the time was so beautiful.

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It was a pity that they met Calvin in the back garden of Ink Garden, and Belle would always remember that Calvin was furious, his handsome face twisted, looking so horrible and gloomy, his gaze towards her was not half warm but immense hatred towards her and her father.

Belle had met him before in the school, but at that time he only had a cold expression on his face, never looking at her directly, and even whenever she was around, he would instantly walk away.

But that day, he was so terrible, and the hate in his eyes was so strong.

At that time she was scared and went home and talked to her father about breaking off the marriage.

But her father was determined to carry it out this time, despite her objections.

After all these years, she hadn't figured out why her father had agreed.

There was a time later when she thought that her father had sold herself to the Harvey family for a high official position, and that if she had been more persistent then, even to the point of death, perhaps none of these would have happened.

It's just that at the time she was really in love with Calvin and didn't have a hard heart, and also thought that feelings could all be nurtured after marriage.

"It's clear, what more proof do you want? The car that killed your father was the one in Harvey Corp. Who else would have the right to drive that car except Calvin?" Martin's words stunned Belle.

Belle's headache was splitting and her face was pale as stood up, memory slowly came to his min.

Calvin tormented her, left for Lexie when she got drugged, could not see Lexie's bad intention. Isn't that enough to say anything?!

He had never said he loved her, nor could he ever love her, so what was her relationship with Calvin like now? Even she couldn't tell, but it was clear that from the beginning, it was a deal between them.

And she is still holding onto her illusions about him.

Not knowing how she got out of the teahouse, she walked down the main street like a wandering corpse, the vapid light stretching her figure long and wobbly.

The wind picked up and soon it was drizzly and cold.

“Look, it’s snowing.” A man in the crowd shouted out, and immediately there were excited shouts from the crowd, “It’s snowing.”

There was a buzz of noise interspersed with cheers.

The north wind, mixed with snow seeds, hit Belle’s body, and she walked on unresponsive and wooden.

It was late at night when she returned to Harvey Mansion. She walked into the Fragrance Garden, lost in thought. The living room was dark and the workers had gone to bed, she opened the door gently and went straight upstairs.

She just changed her clothes, ignoring the wet hair on her head, and fell to sleep.

As if she was seriously ill, she lay there in a daze, and slept until early the next morning.

When she woke up in the morning the snow had stopped falling and surprisingly the rare sun came out again.

Even the weather is getting weirder every year.

Belle felt cold.

She put on a down coat but still felt cold, while her head seemed to hurt more and her mouth was dry and tasteless.

She knew it must be from the cold wind and wetting her hair last night, probably she got a cold!

It was hard to get the car into the basement of the International Triumphal Court, and it was a heavy headache all the way.

“Miss Morris, Andrew asks for instructions: when will the technicians who will be sent to study at overseas companies leave today and who will lead them?” asked Zara, the secretary, politely greeting Belle.

Only then did Belle remember what she had promised Andrew yesterday, that she would bring technicians to America today. She touched her forehead and immediately asked, “How many technicians did Andrew pick?”

“There are fifteen of them.” Zara said immediately after opening the information packet and checking it out.

“Okay, tell them to wait for me at the airport.” Without thinking, she said, “Book seventeen tickets to Los Angeles immediately, and tell Monica to come with me.”

This matter cannot be delayed, it must be resolved as soon as possible, and she must also personally go over and invite a professional technical master to come back to Castle Peak Auto City in A City. Her hard work for so many days cannot be messed up by Castle Peak Auto City, she has to be responsible for her design and also for Harvey Corp.

“Okay, Miss Morris.” Zara went to book a flight. When Belle returned to the office, there were some more things coming in one after another for instructions. Thinking that she would be out for several days, she braced herself to arrange work for the next few days.

The morning passed quickly.

Feeling even more headache at noon, she didn’t want to eat at all, stood up and routinely went to visit her mother and Hudson in the hospital.

“Hudson, I’m going to America tomorrow, in order to solve the technical production problems of luxury cars, I may have to be there for several days, I won’t be able to come over to see you. Get well as soon as possible. Believe me, I’m doing all this for the good of Harvey Corp, I will definitely develop Harvey Corp’s luxury cars, consider it as my blasphemy for you.” She explained in a whisper, giving him a gentle massage.

Hudson’s face was bloodless and his body was motionless, not getting better after so many years, and as he was getting older, it was hard for him to get better.

Belle walked out in a depressed mood, really feeling a headache and a sore throat, so she came to the hospital to buy some cold medicine and take it.

The fact is that her body has not yet been toned up since the last time she received that cut, and with the recent period of strain and the wind chill last night and getting caught in the rain, she felt uncomfortable.

After taking cold medicine, it seems to be much better.

“Miss Morris, the tickets are booked for 6 o’clock in the evening, a total of 17 tickets, and they are already in hand.” When Belle returned to her office, Zara instantly came up to report.

Belle nodded, “Tell Monica to come see me.”

“Okay.” The secretary picked up the phone.

Belle walked back to her office, poured a glass of water, stroked her temples, took the water and gradually felt much more comfortable.

“Miss Morris.” Not long afterwards Monica walked in and asked in a soft voice.

“Right, sit down.” Belle raised her head, smiled slightly, “This evening I’m going to take the car technicians from Castle Peak Auto City to an overseas company in America to study, and I’m also going to invite a technician back to guide the production of luxury cars, so you go with me. We’ll leave at five o’clock, any questions?”

“No.” Monica was full of smiles, being promoted by Belle as the manager of the design department, she had always been very grateful. She was an automotive graduate, but her knowledge was not as comprehensive as Belle’s, so she had always wanted to find an opportunity to learn something more, moreover, she admired Belle’s car design. Through so many days of understanding, she had deep respect for Belle’s character and working ability.

Now that there is such a good opportunity for her to learn and gain some insight, she is naturally happy.

She was full of gratitude.

“Good, you go ahead and get ready.” Belle’s head was dizzy and she waved her hand at her, “Just study hard.”

“Okay.” Monica stood up, however, she looked at Belle suspiciously and asked worriedly, “Miss Morris, are you not feeling well? Should I take you to the hospital first?”

Monica is a bit worried, after all, Belle and Mr. Harvey’s relationship is not ordinary. She heard that they even live in Harvey Mansion, and Mr. Harvey has left everything to her, she must be tired.

“I caught a cold last night, just a minor illness.” Belle said.

“Miss Morris, I will ask Mr. Harvey to send someone else to America, it’s not too late for you to go after you’ve recovered.” Monica was really worried, in case Mr. Harvey blame her, she couldn’t afford it, after all, she was about to fly to America.

“No need.” Belle immediately shook her head, now Calvin’s name was a thorn in her heart, just the slightest mention of it would make her nervous.

She didn’t want Calvin to know about this little illness, she knew exactly where she stood in his mind, she wasn’t Lexie and she wasn’t that delicate.

“Then you sleep first, I’ll go out first and call you later.” Monica only had to remind in a soft voice and retreated with concern.

She couldn’t figure out Calvin’s relationship with her. It seemed that Mr. Harvey didn’t care about her, but he had given her all the company’s affairs, and when she was injured and hospitalized that time, Mr. Harvey was so anxious.

When Monica left, Belle lay down on her bed and fell asleep. In the midst of her drowsiness, she heard anxious shouts ringing outside the door, one louder than the other, so she got up, only to find it was after five o’clock.

Oh no, she had to catch the plane.

She scrambled to her feet, but she was so dizzy that she almost fell.

“Miss Morris, Miss Morris.” Monica and Zara’s voices sounded anxiously outside from time to time, and she agreed to open the door.

“Miss Morris, are you alright? We’ve been calling you for over twenty minutes.” Monica spoke sharply, staring uneasily at Belle.

“Sorry, I took some cold medicine and overslept.” Belle smiled apologetically and scrambled to pack up her things, “Quick, we won’t be able to catch the plane later, ask the driver to wait downstairs.”

“Miss Morris, are you really alright?” Monica asked worriedly once again. Belle’s face was really pale, Monica was really worried if she could hold up. Although work was important, her health was more important.

“I am okay, let’s go.” Belle casually gathered up some things and hurried downstairs with Monica.

Fortunately, there was not much traffic jam and the car arrived at the airport in no time. The fifteen people were all in the terminal building worrying about whether they would make it to the plane, but when they saw Belle coming, they all sighed with relief and politely called out “Miss Morris” and boarded the plane.

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Los Angeles, USA.

Located in the southwestern part of California, is the second largest city in America and the largest seaport city, where the whole world knows about the prosperity and wealth.

Harvey’s Overseas Motor Company is located in Stevenson Ranch, a relatively new city north of Los Angeles.

It was midday when Belle arrived at the factory. She took a short break, inspected the plant and let the people accompanying her immediately go into the field study of the plant.

This place carries part of the rush production of car designs, but because the factory size has not been booming for a few years, the progress is not great, but Calvin has sent powerful executives to sort it out two months in advance, so the production line here is still running normally.

The roads in Los Angeles are spacious and the population density is not too high. The factory set up by Harvey Corp here is large in scale and investment, only that the factory has not yet risen to a certain level because of the lack of

technology for the production of luxury cars, and there is still a certain distance between it and the Atkinson Corp.

Calvin of course realised this, so he cast his eyes here. Belle understood him better than anyone else why he made Belle the vice president..

He is a shrewd businessman and a successful man, how could he not know his company's weaknesses!

Belle and Monica stayed temporarily in the dormitory of the factory.

The plant manager, Joey, reported to her on the reform of the plant and the technical problems that existed.

Belle listened very carefully.

Joey was personally appointed by Calvin and was very competent, and quickly learned of Belle's intentions for coming over. To be honest, he had been aware of these problems and concerns for a long time, but because Castle Peak Auto City was only mainly produced by the production country, he did not put forward his personal views on rectification, and now that he was facing transformation, the contradictions came out.

He was also very happy that Belle was able to take it so seriously, and at that moment was fully cooperative.

With his cooperation, Belle naturally felt relieved and shortened the trip, originally scheduled for a week to three days.

The key task now is to hire "Reece Thomas" who is very experienced in car production, this person is very talented in cars and has a very proud personality. He used to be car production director of Atkinson Corp. The company was based in an urban area, with a large European population and complex relationships, and many Europeans rejected him, thus causing him great problems in managing the company.

As a senior executive, he was forced to resign and left Atkinson Corp in a very bad mood.

Belle felt very sorry for him and respected him. At that time, as the general agent of Asia, she tried very hard to intercede in front of Rhys to get some

benefits for him, but Rhys at that time was concerned about some other reasons and did not keep him.

He should have remembered Belle, who had contacted him after he left Atkinson Corp.

This is difficult to hire him back in A City.

Belle knew that these people who had stayed abroad had long since adapted to life abroad, and they would not agree to her taking their families back to A City, even if he was offered a higher salary or a better deal.

She therefore adopted a roundabout tactic.

He was hired as a consultant, and only required to work two months per year in A City, of course with higher salary than that offered by Atkinson Corp. For the rest of the time, he will be the director of Harvey's overseas car city in Los Angeles.

One needs fame and fortune even if one is proud, after all, one lives in society.

He has the ambition to revive! Belle sees this very clearly.

After having lunch, Belle felt that her headache was getting worse again, and even her throat was so sore, so she had to take some medicine and lie down to rest first.

As she drifted off to sleep, she had a dream that Calvin holding his wedding with Lexie in the Harvey Mansion, and Lexie had thrown all her things outside, looking at her with a smug, overbearing face.

Calvin just stood to one side and stared at her indifferently, with a mockery on his face.

She shivered, her heart was in agony. The snow was falling from the sky, the wind and snow hit her body and face, it was cold and painful, she wanted to escape but could not take a step until she fainted in a daze, unconscious.

She heard anxious shouts in her ears, as if they were coming from the distant sky. With great effort, she opened her eyes, and Monica was calling out to her with a face full of anxiety, her voice on the verge of tears.

“Miss Morris, what’s wrong with you?” Her voice was tinged with sobbing as she touched Belle’s forehead with her hand, her face full of anxiety.

Belle’s cheeks were red, her head was pounding and she had chill all over, knowing she had a fever.

She didn’t care too much about cold and didn’t think it was a big deal. Looking at Monica’s anxious look, Belle smiled at her with relief, “I’m sorry, I sleep deeply after taking cold medicine.”

“Miss Morris, are you really okay? You have a high fever right now!” Monica asked with concern, pouring a cup of water over.

“It’s okay, sometimes a cold can improve body’s resistance.” She took a few sips of the water handed over by Monica and took out some more medicine, “By the way, Monica, have you contacted Mr. Reece yet?”

“He was very happy to hear that you wanted to see him, and he agreed.” Monica replied, but her heart became even more apprehensive, full of anxiety, and she said worriedly, “But, Miss Morris, no matter how important it is, it is not as important as your health. You can make another appointment with Reece tomorrow or the day after tomorrow!”

Monica was worried that Belle wouldn’t be able to hold out, so he could only persuade her. It was very dangerous for a woman to go out with a fever like that.

“No, since we have made an appointment with someone, we can’t break it, this will make people think we are not sincere.” When Belle heard that she had already asked someone out, she scrambled to get up, and seeing that the time was almost up, she just hurried to get dressed to go.

Although Monica was worried, she couldn’t resist Belle and said with concern, “It’s cold outside, wear a scarf.”

As she said that, she brought another thick woolen cloak to put on for Belle, and put on the scarf tightly, before walking out with her.

“Let’s buy a gift first, we need to be sincere.” Belle spoke.

“Okay, I’ll drive.” Monica first helped Belle to sit down in the back row, then went to the driver’s seat and started the car.

They chose the venue in a restaurant. Considering that he was a bit old and should have nostalgia, Belle deliberately picked a private room with the name of A City engraved on it.

Reece was not very tall, his weathered face showed that he was a lean and resolute man, when he saw Belle, his eyes became bright, "Belle, it's been a long time!"

He took the initiative and stood up, shaking her hand and greeting her with an intimate expression.

Belle smiled sweetly, reached out to shake his hand and politely asked, "Reece, it's been so long, how are you!"

"It's fine, have a seat." He said with a cheerful smile, pointing to the seat opposite him.

"You look refreshed and glowing, I can tell that you are living a good life now." Belle took the menu and handed it over towards him.

He put on a smile and ordered a few special hometown dishes.

It seemed that Reece not only had a good impression of Belle, but he was also a quick-witted person, Monica thought secretly, hoping that he would agree to work at Harvey Corp.

"Where are you working now, Belle? I heard you went back home after the last batch of cars you designed?" He asked affectionately.

Belle smiled, her eyebrows arched, and said, "Reece, I went home for some accident happened to my family, and I am now working at Harvey Corp. I just arrived in America today, and I contacted you immediately, I have been missing you."

"Thank you for remembering me. It's not often that young people these days are as stable and knowledgeable as you." He laughed brightly, full of praise, then his smile faded and he asked, "You said you're working for Harvey Corp now, is that Mr. Calvin Harvey who is on the global wealth list? "

"Yes, that's right." Belle smiled faintly and nodded in acknowledgement.

“Oh, so you’re not going to go back to Atkinson Corp? You know Harvey Corp and Atkinson Corp are two very powerful and competitive groups, will Rhys agree if you go to Harvey Corp? You know that Rhys thinks highly of you.” Reece asked with an incredulous look.

Belle’s face flushed, she smiled helplessly and said, “There are plenty of talents under Rhys, it has no problem.”

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“According to my eyes, Rhys likes you. Well, last time, you helped me out, so that I did not lose anything, I always want to thank you for it.”

“Reece, it is okay, there’s no need to worry about it.” Belle smiled and said humbly, “I wonder what you are doing now.”

Belle asked tentatively, looking at his face. Reece is a person who knows about cars and loves cars, he has a lot of experience, if he can be invited back to Harvey Corp, this is undoubtedly a great helper to Harvey Corp.

Many years later, Rhys lamented that the company had missed out on two talents, one being Belle and the other being Reece.

“Now I am old now and I don’t want to go out to work.” He replied with a relaxed face, but Belle still saw the despondency on his face, and with a faint smile, she asked, “Reece, I want your favor.”

“My favor?” Reece unconsciously glanced at the gifts she had brought over, those were all expensive, his heart had long guessed something. He was fond of Belle, so he was willing to help her.

“Okay, but I have no money or power, I don’t know what I can do to help you, but I’ll do my best. It’s an honour for me to help you.” He spoke gently and modestly.

“Reece, don’t be modest, you can help me. It is about cars, and I know you have experience in cars, you are a talent, and I hope you can use your wisdom and ambition to do something great and make a breakthrough in the field of cars.” Belle spoke clearly and eloquently.

Seeing his eyelids twitching, she continued, "Reece, I came to ask you to be the production consultant of Harvey Corp's Auto City. Now Harvey Corp has a large number of luxury car orders that need to be produced urgently, but some technical aspects are still immature, I hope to get your guidance."

Belle was full of sincerity and very sincere.

"Reece, Morris is really very sincere, she just got off the plane and asked me to make an appointment with you, and she's still running a fever." Monica was explaining from the side.

"Belle, are you sick now?" When Reece heard that Belle was unexpectedly sick, he asked with great concern, "It's not that I don't want to help you, it's just that I'm in America now, it's a bit unrealistic for me to go back to A City, and my family is all in America."

"I know that, so I just want to ask you to be the consultant of Harvey Corp in A City, only ask you to come back to A City for two months a year. In the rest of the time, you can stay in Harvey's Auto City in Los Angeles, and the salary is definitely better than Atkinson Corp. If you have any other requirements, let me know. You know that Harvey Corp does not only produce luxury cars, and the president Mr. Harvey is a very shrewd and capable person who treasures talents like you, and as long as you can agree, he will meet all your requests." Belle added, "You don't need to give me the answer now, you can talk to your wife first, for it is about your work. Give me a call when you decided. I'm sure you'll want to take your experience and insight into cars to the next level and create something in your lifetime. "

Reece was silent.

Soon, the group got back to talking about the world's car trends today and some insights, and after a while , Reece got up to say goodbye.

Belle gave a wink towards Monica, who understood and immediately gave him the gift on the table, which he accepted humbly.

Belle was relaxed, and she followed suit, just as she was about to speak, a violent spinning attack hit her, her eyes were full of darkness. Feeling the whole restaurant was spinning, she was unsteady on her feet and fell down softly.

“Someone’s fainted.” There was a moment of chaos in the restaurant as some people shouted and others shouted for an ambulance.

Monica was dumbfounded, and so was Reece.

In the ward, Monica was worried. Belle’s cheeks were red, she had a high fever and was unconscious. Several hours had passed and she hadn’t opened her eyes yet.

Monica rubbed her hands together as she walked around the room, anxious as an ant on a hot pan.

What to do? After walking around, she finally picked up her phone and dialed a number.

At first, no one answered the phone, and only after Monica dialed several times did she hear Calvin’s sleepy voice. He seemed to be discontented, but Monica couldn’t care less and, after picking up the phone, said eagerly, “Mr. Harvey, there is an urgent matter about Miss Morris, I must report it to you.”

Belle? What could be so urgent about her?

Calvin’s face immediately appeared in front of him and his heart immediately lifted. It was in the middle of the night, what had happened to her at this late hour? A sense of foreboding suddenly rose up and his sleepiness faded away.

“What’s wrong with her?” He asked in a hushed voice.

“Mr. Harvey, Miss Morris fainted today, and is now in the hospital in America, unconscious.” Monica said anxiously, with a crying voice.

“What? She fainted?” Calvin sat up in shock, steadied his mind and asked in a deep voice, “What is going on?”

“Mr. Harvey, Miss Morris is now in the hospital in Los Angeles, and collapsed this afternoon.” Monica said anxiously, giving another detailed account of what had happened.

When did she go to America? He didn’t even know about it. She didn’t even tell him about it.

“Hurry up and have the doctor keep an eye on her, send me the exact address, I’ll be right over.” He growled lowly, dressed and climbed up, hastily

dialing Aron's phone, "Aron, get a private jet immediately, rush to Los Angeles immediately."

The plane weaved through the clouds, Calvin sat in the cabin, his gaze sunken and sharp, his face tired, a few strands of hair scattered down his forehead. He had left in such a hurry that he couldn't even care about decency.

Aron sat opposite him, calm and aloof, with a witty light in his eyes, and after a moment, he said in a deep voice, "Mr. Harvey, the night before last, Miss Morris followed Martin to a teahouse."

Martin!

The light in Calvin's eyes jumped and a chill flickered.

"What were they doing out there?" he asked calmly, his eyes looking up at the clouds.

"They just talked for an hour or so. Aron was honest.

"Got it." Calvin spoke indifferently, "You continue to keep an eye on Martin, perhaps everything will soon come to light."

There was a cold smile on his face and the light in his eyes was elusive.

Aron nodded, his face grave.

Belle had a really deep sleep that she completely forgot everything, it seemed like a long time since she had rested like this. This deep sleep made her feel much more restored, and when she woke up, she realised that it was already noon the next day.

She was surprised to find herself in a hospital, what was going on?

After looking up and around, she found that there was no one there. After a long time, she finally recalled that she had fainted in the restaurant.

What's this about? It's just a cold. Is it so serious at such a young age?

When she got up, her head no longer hurt, but she felt sore and weak, her mouth was dry and bitter.

Pouring a glass of boiling water and holding it in her hand, she looked up to see her face pale and slightly haggard in the mirror!

She vaguely remembered, last night in the restaurant, Reece would agree to her requirement.

But she fainted. What a shame!

The doorbell rang and she whipped her head around.

His mouth opened wide in shock and she looked at him as if in disbelief.

Calvin walked in, his handsome face tired, a casual white turtleneck jumper that set off his face beautifully, underneath a pair of dark blue jeans with snow-white sneakers.

How did he get here?

Belle just stared at him, forgetting to speak. It had been several days since she had seen him.

He came in with his lunchbox in his hand, glanced at her lightly, a complex and incomprehensible light swept through his eyes, and then he asked softly.

“Are you hungry? Come on, eat something first.”

Belle was finally awake, with mixed feelings twisting in her heart. She silently drank up the water, lowered her head, and did not say a word.