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Chapter 131 online free

Calvin is not a fool, he should know better than anyone else in his heart who is suitable for him,, but because some scheming has confused him, so that he has not yet recognized the truth, but Martin is almost sure that one day, he will wake up. He would one day regret his indifference and heartlessness to Belle for so many years.

When the time came, he would see Calvin suffer and regret for the rest of his life. Even he could not get Belle, Calvin would not get her either, and on this regard, Martin would feel better.

Lexie was speechless, for it was true.

Calvin would not marry her, but she cheekily pestered him, and in this way, Calvin would be further away from her.

“Well? What else do you have to say? ” asked Martin, his grim gaze fixed on her, coldly.

Lexie’s face turned white and her attitude improved, her eyes showed despair, resignation and anger. After a moment of ponder, she said seriously, “Martin, I have to marry Calvin, I don’t want that woman steal him. I have been in love with him since the first time I met him at university and I vowed that I would marry him in my life. Please help me, Martin. ”

By the end of her sentence, she was almost pleading, no longer having the same temper as she had just had.

“What can I help you? You have to be clear, now you are asking Calvin to marry you, what can I do? I have already done what I should. “Martin looked like he couldn’t help, very helpless.

“No, you have a solution.” Lexie affirmed, “I’m not giving up now, I want you to help me.”

“Martin, as far as I know, there are two obvious people who are secretly investigating the cause of Ethan’s death, one is the police, this is not very fearful, they are basically difficult to find out, even if they find out, Bill will take the blame and you will be safe. The other is Calvin, he is the most capable of finding out the truth. Now he has asked Aron to find out the truth, he is trying

to take revenge for Belle. If he can find out, he will definitely hand it over to the police. And you know him, he never shows mercy, so you better work with me.” Lexie’s face was grim, speaking with confidence.

Martin shuddered as he listened, his eyes filled with anger. Damn Calvin was antagonising him at every turn!

‘I won’t let you get away with it, you want to bring me down and get the entire inheritance of Harvey Corp. There’s no way, all these properties originally belong to me, you don’t want to get them!’ Martin’s face was full of anger.

“How do you want me to work with you?” He asked, staring at her.

“It’s simple, get me pregnant and make me carry Calvin’s child.” Lexie said in a low and clear voice.

What? How could he help with this? This is horrible that this woman had this thought!

“Calvin has never slept with you?” He asked incredulously as he narrowed his eyes and looked Lexie up and down, the question only flashed in his mind for a second before he dismissed it. He didn’t believe Calvin would have not touched the hot and sexy Lexie!

At this, Lexie was ashamed. For many years, she threw herself to him, but he had never touched her, how could she get pregnant?

She gritted her teeth in anger. Damn Martin asked her this question!

Suddenly Martin laughed out loud! So Calvin really hadn’t slept with Lexie, this woman is really pathetic!

“What are you laughing at? I don’t need you to care about my business, just cooperate with me.” Lexie was very chagrined, the grim smile and disdain on Martin’s face irritated her even more, and she said viciously.

Martin’s eyes burst into tears as he laughed, and in his heart he despised Lexie even more! A woman only relied only on these schemes and tricks to capture a man’s heart.

Lexie saw her sorrow in Martin’s eyes and clenched her fist.

She must get pregnant, as far as she knows, Sophia and Paige are waiting to have grandchildren. She believes that if she was pregnant with Calvin's child, Sophia will change her attitude.

But it is not easy to get pregnant, no matter how much she throws herself at him, Calvin will not really touch her, she knows this better than anyone else, so she has to find someone to help her, and Martin is really a good choice, for she knew the bad things he had done, so she could blackmail him.

However, she is still thinking further about it.

When Belle returned to the villa, it was already afternoon, Calvin was not at home, so she went back and took a shower. It was in the afternoon, the sun was shining high. Belle went to the front lawn and lay down in the sun, sleepiness came over, and she gradually fell asleep.

When Calvin came back, he saw Belle sleeping in the middle of the lawn, wearing a cute and adorable sleeping shirt. Her soft hair scattered on the pure white chair, her arms resting on her chest, she was breathing evenly. Staring at her chest, countless charming images flashed in his mind, he felt his throat dry at this moment.

Her face was flushed by the sun, her exposed skin was tender, tempting him. A few strands of hair rested on her forehead, blocking half of her face, her long eyelashes were attached by the strands of hair, and Calvin was worried that the hair would go into her eyes, hurting her pupils.

Reaching out, he gently lifted away the strands of hair!

He swallowed hard.

The afterglow of the setting sun was hitting her body, and she was like a fairy walking in a dream, leaving him in a daze, as if this woman had long been an integral part of his life, had melted into his body and was no longer inseparable.

He stared blankly at her.

His phone rang. Calvin woke up with a start, afraid of waking her from her dream, he hurried away with the phone.

"Hello."

“Calvin, you are in America! Great, I want to see you.” A crisp, lively girl’s voice rang out over the phone with surprise.

Calvin froze for a moment, and his face was immediately flooded with rare tenderness.

“Hattie, I’ll go back in a few days.” He said in a warm and soft voice.

“No, Calvin, you’ve come to America and you still don’t want to see me, it breaks my heart. Hattie Patel was exaggerating on the phone.

Calvin laughed helplessly and after thinking about it, he had to say, “Okay, I’ll pick you up, what time does school end?”

“Do you think I’m a primary school student? There are not many classes in college. I’m free anytime, go shop with me, I know you love me the most.” The girl laughed happily and vividly on the phone, “You like me the most, right?”

She speaks freely and says whatever comes to mind!

Calvin’s face, however, did not show any hint of displeasure.

A short while later, Calvin drove out.

When Belle woke up, it was already evening. The afterglow of the sunset was shining on the lawn in front of the villa, making the green grass look like a layer of gold, so beautiful that she couldn’t take her eyes off it, and what was even more rare was the rare peace and quiet.

Everything was so peaceful, she seemed to have found a feeling of home. She thought, if it wasn’t for her mother’s illness, she really didn’t want to go back to A City, didn’t want to face the annoying Lexie, and didn’t want to stay in the cold Harvey Mansion.

But it was all a dream after all, and she would have to go back eventually.

She thought it should not be long before she brought her mother to this land and settled down here.

She did not get even bit attached to the past, she wanted to live a peaceful life.

She was so fascinated by the view that she couldn't bear to leave, so she just stood on the lawn and admired it.

A short while later, the peace was disturbed by the sound of a car.

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Calvin drove his car down the path all the way into the garage.

"Calvin, it's so beautiful here, why didn't you tell me earlier so I could stay in for the weekend?" A clear female voice accompanied by giggles came from the garage, becoming clearer and clearer.

Belle's heart sank down, her intuition told her that Calvin had brought a woman back with him!

The eyes were soon shaken by a scene of such beautiful harmony.

The sweet and innocent looking girl took Calvin's wrist, her face was a bright and sunny smile, her body was propped up on his arm. Calvin didn't refuse and put his arm around her shoulder affectionately, the two of them laughed all the way here.

Closer, Belle saw that the girl was about twenty years old, her skin smooth, her big eyes shining brightly with a playful smile, her soft straight hair draped over her shoulders, wearing sportswear, giving people a refreshing and comfortable feeling, which was different from Lexie.

Obviously Calvin's doting on her is much more revealing, the smile on his face is vivid and charming, the girl resting on his arm is not the least bit unnatural.

The two of them were talking and laughing and sinking completely into their world as a couple.

When he passed not far from Belle, Calvin didn't even look at her and went straight into the living room with the girl on his arm.

Belle stood dumbfounded until their figures had entered the living room and were out of sight before she withdrew her gaze.

She saw clearly that this girl was the same one she had seen when she met Calvin on the street in Los Angeles more than a year ago, and that girl had appeared in front of her holding his hand like this, and they had passed by her laughing, while she was just standing dumbfounded.

Despite how much she needed his help at the time, she did not dare to come to him when Calvin was still her husband in name and in law.

Back then he was holding a woman's hand in front of her every other day, it's not at all surprising that it would be like this now!

There was a sad smile all over her face.

All the warmth and good feeling that had just risen for this place had disappeared, and she felt only an inexplicable coldness, not wanting to go back to the living room for fear of seeing the intimate images of them which would hurt her heart.

She was ready to get over him, but the reality turned out to be even crueler.

She could see that this girl was different from any of Calvin's previous women, this girl was pure, beautiful and worshipped Calvin from her heart. She should like Calvin very much, which could be seen from her eyes.

It turned out that he had come to America for her.

"Mrs. Harvey, it's time to eat." While Belle was rambling on, Sadie walked out and invited her in for dinner.

"Oh," Belle returned to her senses and nodded, "Sadie, I'm not Mrs. Harvey, please don't call me that, I'm just the vice president of Harvey Corp, so call me Miss Morris, or it will cause misunderstanding."

Belle thought it would hurt that girl's feeling.

Sadie froze in shock and immediately understood, with a difficult look on her face, but she didn't understand Young Master's business, so she just nodded.

"You guys eat first, I'm not hungry yet." She gave a faint smile and said to Sadie.

Sadie said cautiously, "Miss, it was Young Master who asked me to come and invite you."

Calvin was deliberately to find fault with her, to see her make a fool of herself, she thought. The image of his face last night, leaving her in anger came to mind, until then, they did not say another word, even just now he ignored her.

Standing still, she did not want to go in at all.

But Sadie stood still too.

There was no choice but to follow Sadie inside.

On the sofa in the luxurious living room, Calvin is next to the girl, head to head, the two of them holding a tablet in their hands, playing a game.

“Come on, come on, kill it, wow, I won.” The girl cheered up and hugged and kissed Calvin’s cheek, “Calvin, you lost, I finally won and defeated you, yay, so awesome.”

“Don’t get cocky, girl, I’ll defeat you later.” Calvin was full of pampering and touched her hand with his, obviously he lost to her on purpose to make her happy now.

The girl didn’t believe him and pulled on his arm.

Even if Belle walked in, they didn’t see her.

Seeing that they were having such a good time, Belle couldn’t bear to disturb them, but she was so embarrassed to stay here that she wanted to walk away.

“Young Master, Miss is here, is it time to start dinner?” Sadie saw her difficulty and hurried to ask for instructions towards Calvin.

They had only just raised their heads and both of them looked towards Belle. Calvin just gave her a faint glance and averted his gaze, while the girl stared and scowled at her, blinking her bright eyes, and it was evident that she seemed to have no hostility towards Belle.

“Hattie, this is our company’s vice president, Belle Morris.” Calvin, while scratching the tablet screen with his hand, not letting go of the game in his hand, opened his mouth and blandly introduced Belle to the girl, then looked up again at Belle who was standing in deep silence, turned his face sideways

to the girl and said faintly, "This is Hattie, she is studying at the university in Arcadia."

The girls nowadays are very open in college, not to mention them, and even when she was in college the campus was full of men and women openly in love, let alone here in America.

"Hello, Belle." Hattie stood up and ran over towards Belle, taking her hand and smiling sweetly, "Belle, you are so beautiful."

Belle smiled awkwardly, very uncomfortable, but Hattie was so polite and welcoming, so she couldn't just turn around and leave.

"Hello, Miss Hattie." She gave a faint smile, forcing back the sourness in her heart and replied as gently as she could, her voice warm and soft and moving, hiding the sorrow she felt inside.

Calvin's eyebrows twisted and he stood up slowly, reaching out to put his arm around Hattie's shoulder, smiling affectionately, "Hattie, it's time to eat."

"Okay, Calvin." Hattie replied sweetly, smiling innocently at him.

Calvin gave a doting smile and walked past Belle, not even raising his head or even looking at her.

His scent drifted past Belle, and his face was full of doting smiles that made Belle's eyes hurt, and her heart felt like needles were pricking.

She had never seen him dote on a girl so much. In the past, his face was either indifferent, bland or with a fake smile, but he was smiling so vividly.

Sniffing, Belle smiled bitterly and followed towards the dining room.

Calvin pulled Hattie to sit beside him, smiling and asking questions.

Belle followed over and took a seat on the other side of the table, trying to avoid facing them directly.

"Calvin, there are honey balls, it's been a long time since I've had them, it is great." Hattie raised her eyes and saw a plate of tiny, crystal-clear balls, and squealed with joy.

This plate of honey ball was placed right in front of Belle.

Belle picked up her bowl, gazing at the plate of balls placed in front of her, and swallowed. There were honey balls during the festive season in A City, made of glutinous rice flour, sweet and creamy, she always liked them.

Hattie was very excited to see this food with the taste of home, having eaten Western food at school all year round, and her appetite was whetted.

“Then have more.” Calvin smiled warmly and stood up, bringing the honey balls directly in front of Belle and placing them in front of Hattie, before picking up his own chopsticks and taking one, “Here, open your mouth, I’ll feed you.”

“Okay.” Hattie smiled with a happy face and obediently opened her mouth, not caring if the chopsticks were the same as Calvin’s. She opened her mouth and bit into the pill and ate it, her face full of enjoyment.

“Thank you, Calvin, you are so kind to me.” She spoke sweetly as she ate, smiling delicately.

With a warm smile, Calvin chucked up a few more and fed them to her mouth one by one.

Belle bowed her head and ate her rice, her eyelids astringent and heavy, not daring to raise her eyes to watch them show their love.

Throughout the meal, it was almost like the two of them were talking, and Belle kept her head down, just sullenly ate without saying a word.

“Calvin, take me to buy clothes and take me to eat delicious food tomorrow.” Hattie pestered Calvin and pouted.

“Okay.” Calvin nodded with agreement.

“Belle, you should come with us too, I want to buy clothes, I want your help, okay?” Hattie suddenly twisted her face towards Belle, looked at her, saying seriously, her eyes full of sincere begging.

Belle was trying hard to stay away from them, but she didn’t expect Hattie to ask her to go shopping with her.

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But at this moment, Hattie was staring at her with big eyes, full of sincerity, so that she could not refuse.

Her heart screamed in agony, she could only squeeze out a smile on her face and said, "Hattie, I don't have a good eye and there's something else I have to deal with, so you can just have Mr. Harvey keep you company."

She spoke in a low voice, making it clear that she was refusing.

"Belle, just stay with me, okay? I want to buy some beautiful clothes. I heard Calvin say that you have been in America for three years, so you must know where the clothes are beautiful, where it's fun, and which clothes suit me. Your clothes are pretty, will you please go with me?" Hattie stood up and came towards her, shaking her arm, her face full of begging.

Belle was at a loss for words, thinking, "Will Calvin be willing to have her go together?"

He should be very unhappy about it.

When she looked up, she met Calvin's gaze. There was no objection on his face, and he didn't seem to mind her going with them.

She had no choice but to nod my head in agreement, as Hattie was pressing hard.

But the gaze shot at Calvin was more or less tinged with hatred.

'You want to pick up a girl and I have to go with you. You could have spoken up for me, but you pretended to be deaf and mute, which is abominable.'

After eating, Belle drank a glass of water and only sat for a while before going to her room, taking her pajamas and going to bed early.

Calvin and Hattie were still playing games in the living room, laughing happily from time to time.

Belle buried her head under the blanket, not wanting to hear their laughter, but their laughter was so loud and clear, so playful and seemingly deliberate, that it was hard to hear them.

Her heart was sore and she lay in bed, tossing and turning. Having already slept in the afternoon, she could not fall asleep. They were playing in the living

room and there was no place for her, so she had to get up and worked on the car model design.

But how could she not concentrate? What was worse was the uncomfortable feeling inside. If she had heartache when Lexie pestered Calvin in the past, but Lexie was arrogant, and not the type of woman Calvin liked.

And at that time, her heart was more angry than jealous, even if it was hard, but she could still feel Calvin's unintentional coldness towards Lexie, that feeling was still more confident despite the loss.

But now when faced with Hattie, she realised that her heart was full of jealousy.

After all, she could see that Calvin truly loved this innocent and beautiful girl.

With her eyes glued to the computer, her mind was filled with Hattie's genuine smile, her eyes fluttering with a sly and playful smile, yet so clear and pure that it was endearing.

For a moment, Belle felt that Hattie's face looked familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere before, but for a moment she couldn't remember.

In a daze, she seemed to have fallen asleep and was taken back to her childhood when her father took her to a banquet and met Sophia and the beautiful boy with a brooding demeanour standing next to her.

It was the first time she saw him, who was so handsome and elegant that she didn't even hear Sophia's question and just looked at him shyly.

But his eyes were just looking out at a place.

Later, whenever she met him, she couldn't help but pay attention to him, only to find that his eyes would always look at the girl standing outside in a white dress and smile, full of affection.

The girl was very good-looking and much smaller than all of them, and her eyes twinkled when she smiled, very pretty and moving.

Belle suddenly woke up.

She remembered.

At that time, Calvin was staring at that little girl called Hattie.

They had known each other for a long time, and at a very young age.

It was then that Calvin had his heart set on her.

Yes, no matter what she gives, Calvin will never fall in love with her, either Lexie or Hattie, or whichever girl it will be in the future!

In his heart, she really was nothing.

If Lexie was enough of a threat to her, then this little girl called Hattie, who was at least five years younger than her, could just destroy her.

Her heart went cold.

It was late at night, the house was quiet and it seemed they had all gone to bed.

Belle tossed and turned, never wanting to sleep again.

Her mind was filled with the girl's carefree laughter, which stung her heart and brought tears to her eyes unknowingly.

This night, she lost sleep.

When she woke up in the morning, she found her eyes were red and she had dark circles under them. She was worried that if Calvin saw her, she would arouse his suspicion and his sarcastic face would come to mind. She put on a heavy make-up to cover her dark circles before she went to the garden.

The morning sun rose from the sky, giving a layer of haze to the earth in the early morning, the birds were singing and flowers were scenting everywhere, the air was fresh, and such a beautiful morning tended to banish a lot of the gloom inside Belle.

She walked around the entire back garden before coming back to the front lawn.

Sitting in the recliner, not long after, she heard the doorbell.

When she looked up, she saw a man standing on the fence of the lawn yard wall, waving his hand at her with a newspaper.

It turned out that the newspaper delivery man had come, and Sadie was preparing breakfast.

She stood up and walked towards him.

“Thank you,” she smiled politely at him as she took the paper, and with a sunny smile, the young man squeezed his eyebrows at her hilariously and pedalled off.

Belle smiled, bored anyway, and sat down on the recliner to read the newspaper without haste.

Her eyes wide opened as she was surprised to see a news report about Castle Peak Lake in A City.

The report says that the beautiful environment of Castle Peak Lake, where the human geography is second to none in the country and the world, is close to the green hills and the sea, due to the exceptional water quality. Surprisingly, a magical animal was found, said to be hundreds of millions of years old in the distant past and already endangered on earth, accompanied by photos and evidence cited by scientists.

Her heart was more than amazed, although Castle Peak Lake was not big, it was still a not small lake, with calm, blue water, bordering the mountains and the sea, the water quality there was indeed very good, but were there really these living species there? How could she not know?

Then she flipped to the other side and surprisingly there was another news item, no this one was even more outrageous, ‘A water monster has been found in Castle Peak Lake.’

Belle was even more surprised.

It was only a few days that so many rare things in Castle Peak Lake had been found, but it was probably just another rumour spread by some boring people.

Shaking her head and smiling, she suddenly thought of something else and sat lost in thought.

“Miss, it’s time for breakfast, Young Master is awake already.” Sadie called out at her from the house at some point.

Awakened by Sadie's shout, Belle came to her senses and put away the newspaper and walked towards the living room.

Hattie is changing into a stylish dress, tying her hair in a ponytail, sitting beside Calvin, who has his hand on her shoulder with a friendly smile on his face.

"Belle, good morning." Seeing Belle walk in, Hattie smiled sweetly at her and greeted her loudly.

"Good morning." Belle's heart was full of unpleasant feelings, she also said lightly, as a greeting to the two of them, deliberately put the conspicuous side of the newspaper on the corner of the coffee table. She knew that Calvin had the habit of reading the newspaper in the morning, and wanted to see his reaction. But Castle Peak Lake is his property, shouldn't he shocked to find the news?

But Calvin was just playing with Hattie, and the two of them were so close that they didn't react much, not even willing to take a look at the newspaper.

"Belle, we're going to go shopping today, if you like anything, let me know, I'll ask Calvin to pay for you." She smiled cheerfully, it seemed that she should be completely unaware of her relationship with Calvin.

Belle only gave a faint smile and did not say anything.

"Belle, do you use any make-up?" She asked curiously as she came closer.

She had to put on some foundation to hide the dark circles under her eyes, but she didn't expect Hattie to ask her such a question.

"I'm not really used to doing makeup." Belle averted her face, avoiding Hattie's eyes, and responded blandly.

"Belle, your skin is good, but you have dark circles under your eyes, it seems you didn't sleep well last night, right?" Hattie asked, fluttering her big eyes, with a look of innocence.

Belle was uncomfortable to be asked like this, but the girl's face was full of innocence, and she was just being childish and concerned about her, not at all intentional.

She looked toward Calvin and met his eyes, instantly, she felt embarrassed that her cheeks flushed.

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“Let’s eat, it’s not early.” In the heat of the moment Belle said sharply, avoiding the topic and taking the lead towards the dining room.

Behind her came Hattie’s crisp laughter and delicate words.

“Calvin, let’s have an early start after dinner.”

“Okay, baby.” Calvin responded softly and intimately.

All Belle wanted to do was run away, really not wanting to look at the footage of them making out, that would drive her crazy.

Outside, the sun was shining brightly, the spring breeze was blowing, the weather was just right, and Belle wore a light green dress.

Hattie took Calvin’s hand, excited, and Belle followed quietly, trying to walk herself in the least conspicuous position, as far away from them as possible.

A short drive away is the centre of the city with its numerous dining and entertainment facilities, as well as the busiest shopping street.

Hattie was very excited and wanted to see everywhere. Calvin seemed to be in a very good mood and very patient.

Belle was forced to follow behind, avoiding their intimacy as much as possible, and where she was bound to speak, she would say a few pertinent words, otherwise not one more.

She had almost nothing to say to Calvin and deliberately stayed away from him, pretending to be indifferent on the surface despite the hard feelings in her heart.

Every time Hattie saw a piece of clothing, she ordered it to be wrapped up and would then stuff it for Belle to carry. Gradually, Belle’s hands were filled with bags of all sizes.

Calvin followed around, and whenever he spoke to Hattie, he spoke warmly and softly, while whenever he spoke to Belle, his expression would be cold, as if he was still angry with her about something.

This is the face he has had since Belle talked to him the night before.

The warmth that was rare before was gone, as if he had never known her before.

Belle's heart throbs when she thinks of how close they once were and how today they are like passers-by, but when she sees Hattie's happy and smiling face, she feels so inferior.

A video advertisement for a large shop is showing news from Castle Lake, slowly getting more and more news the further into the crowded area.

Belle heard many customers talking about the water monster at Castle Peak Lake, some were indifferent, others expressed curiosity, and some began to take an interest in the place called Castle Peak Lake and expressed their desire to travel there.

Belle pondered, whether the news was true or not, but it was clear that the benefits of the news outweighed the drawbacks and it should be good news for Castle Peak Lake.

Belle took out her phone and found the stock company to check, today Harvey's stock had risen a few points.

She looked towards Calvin, who was laughing and joking with Hattie, unconcerned about the news.

The load in her hands was getting heavier and heavier, and Belle thought of her mother's illness, and Dr. Macson, and a number of annoying things.

She had no interest in shopping, let alone watching Calvin and his Hattie getting close.

When she passed by a health food shop, she saw a patient rehabilitation machine, and after talking to the clerk, she bought it. However, as the rehabilitation machine was a bit heavy, she wanted to hand the large and small bags in her hand to Calvin, but when she turned her head, she saw that

Hattie was standing in one place and did not move, obviously tired of walking, and was pampering herself behind Calvin.

For just a moment, her eyes were almost ready to burst into tears as she twisted her head.

In those years, she was alone and penniless, working on the streets as a dishwasher, a shop assistant, anything she could do to earn some money.

And her husband was a wealthy businessman on the rich list!

Today, when she returned to the same place, she was forced to watch her former husband cuddle with another woman.

She could not bear it anymore. Hattie was pretty, but it stung her eyes. She didn't like Hattie at all, so why did she pretend not to care, pretend to be happy and follow them out and suffer this shit?

She took a few steps closer and threw the large and small bags to them, saying, "Sorry, take them yourselves, I've bought something too."

With the bags piled up in front of them, Belle turned her head and left, decisively leaving them with a back.

"Tch, she's angry." Hattie was still on Calvin's back when she saw the approaching Belle, and just at the moment when Belle turned her head, Hattie saw the redness in her eyes, and the tears filling her eyes, although she forced herself not to fall down, that face was already very unpleasant.

"Don't mind her." Calvin said with a sullen gaze at her back.

"Calvin, are you really willing to let her feel bad?" Hattie fluttered her big eyes and whispered in Calvin's ear.

"Are you sure she's upset?" Calvin was unconvinced.

"Sure." Hattie blinked her eyes. Confidently, she said, "I can't be wrong in reading people, with our woman's intuition, she must be jealous or sad and disappointed with you."

When she said this, her face was full of worry and she quietly said to Calvin, "Calvin, will we go too far with this? I can see that she actually cares for you, she should love you very much with this performance, there is no mistake."

Although Hattie spoke very softly and low, her tone was very sure.

Calvin looked unconvinced and asked seriously, “Are you sure she cares about me and loves me enough to be jealous of you?”

Hattie laughed at the confusion on Calvin’s face, pursed her lips and said, “It seems that you’re not much better than her, you don’t express anything, you just put it in your heart and suspect each other. It seems that Belle would have a hard time to be with you.”

After saying this with a big sigh, she laughed playfully.

Calvin was thoughtful, his gaze deep, looking at Belle carrying something out of a health food shop, it seemed to be a bit heavy, and she looked like she was struggling, but she just stubbornly looked to the side, not even glancing at them, just walking towards the front.

Throughout these two days, she had a bland expression on her face, as if she didn’t care about anything!

The floating light in his pupils flickered. Hattie’s words had reminded him!

A small imperceptible smile crossed his face.

Up to now, he couldn’t even look into the heart of the woman he cared about, and could not figure out if she cared about him, liked him!

Despite the fact that they are in close relationship with each other, that always seemed to be missing something!

Did she have love for him or not?

She was always nonchalant, she was the same to everyone. He wanted her body, and she would not refuse.

But when he walked away, she never even took the initiative to call him!

It made him feel very apprehensive!

What nagged at him the most was that she had kept the death of her father from him, even suspecting that he had killed her father, and that she had not come to Harvey Corp for the purpose of loving him at all.

There are many women like Lexie who pester him, but he is not willing to continue to be entangled with a woman who does not love him at all.

When he heard that she had fainted, he rushed to her, but she was not so much delighted to see him.

But she smiled so brightly at Rhys.

This time, he had to figure out what was in her mind. It really wouldn't be necessary to go to such lengths if all he had to do was get a woman's body, but now he already cared about her and expected to get her heart and even more.

"Don't mess around, if you don't help me now, I will go back and tell your father that you're not studying hard here and let them cut off your pocket money." Calvin pinched her face with his hand and said with a smirk.

Calvin was fond of Hattie, his cousin, since young age. Paige would bring her to live in Harvey Mansion for a while every year. She liked to stay with Calvin and Calvin was protective of her and obedient to her.

"Calvin, you're so bad." Hattie stared at Calvin with an angry face.

Calvin puffed out a laugh, "You're already twenty years old, but you are still so capricious, be careful you can't get married."

"Marry me if you can't, that's what you said to me when I was little." Hattie pouted her mouth, puffed out her cheeks and exhaled. When they were young, the two of them often played together and she grew up admiring this talented and good-looking cousin from the bottom of her heart.

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From the time she was very young, he was very kind to her, often taking her to play, taking care of her in every way, fearing that she would suffer a little.

He could spoil her and do anything for her, and when she was girl she actually thought she would be the one to marry him in the future, but when she grew up, she realised they were cousins, so it was completely out of the question.

When she realised this, she was exasperated and always felt an inexplicable sense of loss in her heart, very envious of some blessed woman who would marry her cousin in the future.

Calvin used to say to her when she was young, “Don’t be afraid, if no one is willing to marry you in the future, I will marry you.” Hattie believed it, and because of this joke, she still considered it a beautiful dream.

So he got married, she cried so much that she didn’t want to come to their wedding, until Calvin comforted her and suggested that her father to send her to America to study three years ago, also apologizing for his youthful and unintelligent joke, so he treated her well, and would think of ways to satisfy her whenever she asked for anything.

It was true that he doted on her, but only the kind of love he had for his cousin, and this was clear to Hattie, after all, there was no possibility between them. After her education in America, she understood this kind of relationship, and she came out of the shadows long ago.

But when she saw Calvin, she felt him close.

“You have grown up now and you are still bringing up things from your childhood.” Calvin’s face was full of helplessness, bitter, whenever he heard her mention what happened when he was a child, he lost his words. He was too young then, didn’t know what marriage was all about, but it was this girl who wouldn’t let go.

“Tell you what, no bullying my sister-in-law, I like her.” Hattie laughed innocently.

She had seen that Belle didn’t know who she was, and had long ago dismissed her as a love interest. If her guess was right, she hadn’t slept well last night and had probably cried all night.

Calvin is so lucky to have so many women who like him, and such a beautiful woman who loves him so much, but he still thinks she is not bright enough. This is a typical unsatisfied heart. He is used to being superior since childhood, he must be extremely selfish and domineering towards love, he can’t allow the woman he loves not to care about him, and Hattie understands his heart!

But it was also clear that Calvin loved her very much.

“She may not even treat you like a sister, and you are not speaking for her.” Calvin scoffed.

Hattie blushed and said in an uncharitable manner, “It is for you.”

When she looked ahead, she was shocked, “Calvin, my sister-in-law has disappeared.”

When Calvin heard this, he took a look ahead, but Belle had gone!

Panic in his heart!

Damn woman, where did she go!

In a panic, he handed her the car keys and said sharply, “Hattie, take your things and go back first, I’ll go find her.”

“Hmph.” Hattie beamed with dissatisfaction when she saw Calvin’s back as he hurriedly left, but her face still broke into a smile when she saw the beloved clothes all over the floor.

Calvin searched all the way over, but failed to find Belle’s figure.

In his heart, he was angry and remorseful, he should have told her yesterday that Hattie was only his cousin.

But now where the hell is she?

It was clear that she was carrying something heavy and should not be far away, but she was nowhere to be seen after searching several streets.

After looking for a while, he was even more annoyed and angry. This woman’s pride was too strong, and she wouldn’t say anything, even if she was in anger.

He deliberately did not make his relationship with Hattie clear, but in fact it was just to test her, to see her true reaction, to know what place he actually held in her heart, but what he did not expect was that she had no reaction, and even left them out of anger.

It’s a bit far from home, and can she find the address to get home?

It’s only been two days!

The villa had been bought in her name two and a half years ago, but it was because she was alone in America, and his mother couldn't stand her in the Harvey Mansion. So he thought it was good for her to live in America.

He had already planned to take her to live in America when Harvey Corp's business expanded overseas.

But he didn't expect her to suddenly return to A City and to divorce him voluntarily.

The later story was really unexpected and beyond his ability to sustain control.

After searching for a long time, he still couldn't find her and didn't know where to look for her. Just like three years ago, after knowing that she had secretly gone to America alone, he bought that villa, trying to get her to live in the villa and make her life better, but to no avail, after searching for her twice, there wasn't even a trace of her.

Those years were so busy with Harvey Corp that he had to return his energy to his work at Harvey Corp, and there was no way to keep looking.

The clear banks of the river flow out of the Santa Anita Park and cross the entire northern part of the city, the green grass on both side of the river is beautiful, and the racecourse is located there, in which many men and women are riding.

Belle sat under a tree, her expression dull and her mind scattered. The wood bean tree has large leaves and thick shade, and the white flowers are very beautiful, and it covers her body just right.

The strong scent wafted into her nose, giving her a sense of déjà vu. Her nose was sore, the past came flooding back into her mind and she was soon in tears.

For a moment, she didn't know where to go back to. She didn't want to see the image of Calvin making out with another woman, for that would make her heart ache badly.

She just wanted to stay in one place and sit quietly, where she could stay and sort herself out.

She didn't know how long she had been sitting there, but it's noon, and she wondered if they've finished shopping. Maybe they were eating, maybe they had gone back!

She didn't want to go back or stay with them, for that would make her unhappy, it was better to stay alone, quietly thinking about something, and no one would disturb her peace and quiet.

The water here is much clearer than in A City and the water is much more environmentally friendly than at home.

When she was hungry, she took out her phone out of her pocket, she couldn't turn it on, for she forgot to charge it last night because she was sad.

Faintly, she heard a voice calling "Belle", and when she looked up, she saw a figure in the distance coming this way. She could not believe that it was Calvin.

Wasn't he having a good time with Hattie? Why did he come over here to look for her!

It was ridiculous and impossible, and she laughed at herself for making a fool of herself at this point in time.

Soon the footsteps were getting closer and faster, and he seemed to be panting, obviously walking in a hurry.

Turning her head, she saw Calvin, his face flushed crimson, his forehead wet with hair against skin, obviously sweating, striding towards her.

Moreover, his face was full of sulking, with a look of anxiety, and the moment he saw her, he seemed to be relieved.

"What do you mean? Is it fun to just walk off alone and make me look for you everywhere?" He sprinted over to her and snarled.

Belle was shocked by his rage, and soon her heart was infinitely aggrieved, he somehow rushed up and yelled at her!

She is also a human being and has dignity. He is not free to insult her just because he is rich.

“Calvin, who are you to accuse me? Do I have the responsibility and obligation to accompany you to pick up girls and carry things for you? Don’t think that just because you have money, you can do whatever you want in front of me infinitely. I will not give in, I am a living human being, not your plaything.” All the aggression spurted out, and Belle’s emotions were hard to control, she completely burst out in tears, shouting her resistance.

She looked so sad and disappointed and forlorn!

The look on her face made Calvin freeze, never having seen her so aggrieved and sad before.

The anger in his heart subsided, and distress arose in his heart! He wanted to reach out and take her into his arms, to soothe her.

“Calvin, now that my father is dead, I want to avenge my father’s death before I come to your Harvey Corp, and I have done nothing wrong to you or to Harvey Corp, you are not in any position to insult me. You despise me, and I despise you just as much, as soon as I have taken my revenge, I will leave you forever, and your company.” Belle’s sanity was gone, her mind was full of images of his intimacy with Hattie. She raised her tearful face, her voice sad and angry, “Every time you want to take it out on me, you come to insult me. I am not your slave, not your plaything, you are not in any position to insult me.”

Why should she be humiliated by him? Is being rich a big deal?