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"Haha." Belle was amused by his words. Although it sounded that he was teasing her, Belle felt caring and warm. She no longer got sentimental.

Belle thought that it was the best words she had ever heard. She could hardly be sure and couldn't believe it, so she stopped, took Calvin's hand and asked again, "Calvin, really? Are you sure that you will spend the rest of your life with me?"

She looked up at him with surprise and expectation on her face. She asked aloud, for fear that Calvin couldn't hear her.

Pedestrians on the street all looked at them. Those who could not understand their language thought they were weird, and those who could understand gave them friendly smiles.

Calvin was infected by her enthusiasm. He laughed and responded loudly, "Honey, of course this is true. I promise!"

Calvin suddenly lowered his head and kissed her passionately. He would tell her with his own actions. He picked her up after a while, and turned around.

Belle felt that she was spinning in the air. Her whole body floated in the air. She could only see the starlight in the sky, which was so bright and beautiful.

The two of them laughed happily.

The plane shuttled through the clouds. Calvin and Belle played in Hawaii for a few days, and finally set foot on the flight back to A City.

The closer Belle got to A City, the faster her heart beat. Until Calvin held her hand tightly, she calmed down gradually. But there was an indescribable dullness in her heart.

The two of them held hands with their fingers intertwined and were very close. Calvin didn't care if there was any media taking pictures. He just hugged her intimately, which moved her very much.

"Calvin, I want to go to the hospital to see my mother first." Belle leaned on Calvin's arm, put her head in his ear, and whispered. She had been out for so many days, so she was worried about her mother. The closer she got to A City, the more she worried about.

"Okay, I'll go with you." Calvin responded with kindness and consideration.

"Thank you." A happy smile appeared on Belle's face.

"Honey, my pleasure." Calvin patted her hand and gave her a friendly smile.

The two smiled at each other.

Belle put her face on his shoulder, smiling brightly.

Silly woman! Calvin murmured and laughed inwardly. Such a trifle could make her so happy. She was really easy to coax.

Although thinking like this, he didn't say it out. He just hugged her tightly.

The plane quickly landed at the airport in A City.

Calvin took Belle through the passage and walked outside the airport.

Not long after they got off the plane, Calvin's phone rang, which was urgent.

Calvin frowned, took out his mobile phone from his pocket. He swiped the screen, and answered the phone.

"Hello."

"Mr. Harvey, bad news, something happened to Aron." As soon as the phone was connected, a guy's anxious and nervous voice came.

"What happened? Make it clear." Calvin was startled. His face changed. He couldn't help asking in a deep voice. He was very anxious.

"Mr. Harvey, Aron was attacked in the underground parking lot just now. He got shot in the chest and passed out. Now the situation is very dangerous. He is bleeding a lot." The guy explained anxiously on the phone.

How come! Calvin almost couldn't breathe. His face was pale! Aron was his right-hand man, and had worked with him for several years. He couldn't die! The cold light in Calvin's eyes was like lightning. Seeing Belle looking at him nervously, he turned around and walked to the side.

"Immediately send him to the hospital for emergency treatment! He can't die! I'll be there right away." Calvin almost growled. His tone was heavy and hurried. He felt a lot of discomfort. Aron was his right-hand man and could help him a lot in work. Without him, Calvin would lose his strong support.

Seeing that the expression on Calvin's face was a little heavy and he walked to other side to talk on the phone, Belle knew that he didn't want her to hear the phone. So she stopped. When she was guessing who called him, she saw Calvin hung up the phone and striding towards her.

"Belle, I have something urgent to deal with. I can't go to the hospital with you to see your mother. I'll go to see her another day. You go to the hospital by yourself, and then go back to Harvey Mansion. There is a car outside to pick you up." Calvin hurriedly finished speaking. Then he turned around and strode away.

Hearing it, Belle had her heart in her mouth. What happened? She had never seen Calvin so nervous and heavy. Although he hid it from her and wouldn't let her hear what he said on the phone, based on her intuition, she thought it would not be trivial, because Calvin looked so nervous.

What the hell happened?

A sense of foreboding came from the bottom of her heart. Watching Calvin away from her, Belle suddenly felt that something was parting away from her body gradually. She felt so heartbroken and uncomfortable.

Calvin was a man and had his own business. She couldn't stop him from doing his own things!

In the hospital, Kate was sitting in front of the bed, smiling and eating fruit, with Marry by her side.

Seeing Belle coming in, Marry smiled and stood up, "Hello, my lady."

Belle smiled back. After careful conditioning, Kate looked getting better significantly.

These days, Belle often sent photos of herself with Calvin to Kate, in order to let her worry less and be happy.

After all, the operation could only be started after she got a little better.

Kate was in a good mood, not only because of the photos. Belle took photos before, but the real situation was always very different from what Kate heard on the news. This time, the photos Belle took were just like those taken by the news media. Besides, they were published on the front page of the newspaper. In the photos, Belle was brilliant and smiled brightly, while Calvin had a doting smile on his face. There was really love and affection in his eyes, which could be seen that it was from the bottom of his heart. It seemed that he didn't pretend.

The photos sent by her beloved daughter were highly consistent with the photos on the news media. Only then did Kate feel relieved and determined that her daughter and son-in-law had a good relationship.

This was the happies thing for her. Except that, everything else was not important.

So she smiled happily.

Belle's face looked a little chubby now. Besides, she looked truly radiant, so Kate was very satisfied.

"Mr. Hudson, this time I went to M Country, I bought a rehabilitation machine. It is said that it is very effective for the recovery of vegetative people. Also, I have invited the famous doctor, Macson, to come to see you. He will be here in a few days. I will do my best to cure your illness." Belle stood in front of Hudson's hospital bed and said softly, massaging his body as she spoke.

"Mr. Hudson, I have good news for you. Calvin has agreed to quit smoking." Belle said excitedly.

Since Calvin promised her, he had really stopped smoking. Belle felt very relieved.

Although every time Calvin wanted to smoke, he would make out with her, but Belle was still happy. If having sex could correct the bad habit, she would be happy to devote herself. Besides, she didn't hate this kind of sacrifice. Calvin definitely had the ability to make her happy.

Thinking of this, Belle was blushed. After hesitating for a while, she spoke in a low voice, "Mr. Hudson, Calvin told me that he loves me and will spend for the rest of his life with me. Do you agree? I have already promised him that I will

not leave him in this life, because I love him so much. I will not be able to live without him. So please forgive me."

Belle massaged Hudson and talked to him in a low voice. She stayed with him all afternoon, telling him some happy things, especially the happy things about her staying with Calvin. When she was excited, she blushed and laughed.

Seeing that it was getting late and the nurse from Harvey Mansion was also coming, Belle hurried out of the ward and went downstairs.

Now, she was more worried about Calvin.

As soon as they just got off the plane, he left in a hurry. Belle didn't know what happened. Several hours passed, she didn't hear any news from him or receive any calls from him yet. Just thinking about this, she felt anxious and uneasy. She couldn't wait to fly back to Harvey Mansion immediately.

She knew that as long as Calvin's affairs were over, he would definitely return to Harvey Mansion to stay with her. He said that he would let her be the queen in Harvey Mansion.

Outside the operating room of the People's Hospital, Calvin pulled a long face. He stood in the corridor, exuding an awe-inspiring aura.

The best surgeon in the hospital, Oscar, was operating on Aron in the operating room.

The red light on the operating room was flickering. Seeing it, Calvin was so furious.

His men actually got shot, which was simply a kind of humiliation.

Two tall and sturdy young men in black clothes were standing beside him.

"Luca, what's going on?" Calvin asked calmly, frowning

"Mr. Harvey, today we were going to go out with Aron to deal with something. When we just walked to the underground parking lot, suddenly the shot rang out. A bullet was shot at Aron. It was so sudden that Aron was too late to dodge. He got shot on the left chest." Luca, with slightly dark skin and bushy eyebrows and big eyes, recalled fearfully. He also pulled a long face and answered seriously. "Did you see who shot it?" Calvin asked coldly with a straight face.

Damn it! Those guys dared to shoot in broad daylight. It was so bold enough and arrogant enough. Besides, it was still in his territory and still his man!

Shit!

"Mr. Harvey, the guy ran away after firing a shot. We searched the parking lot for a long time and didn't see any suspicious figures." Luca was very discouraged and answered cautiously.

The blue veins on Calvin's forehead popped out. His face looked terrifyingly cold.

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"Did the police arrived there?"

"We called the police at that time, but the police couldn't find any evidence at all, and even asked one of our men to take a statement." Luca was a little helpless.

"I think this matter has something to do with Bill in all likelihood. Should we assemble our men to teach him a lesson? It's really hateful. He dares to be so arrogant!" Another young man was even more furious. He wanted to take revenge for Aron directly.

Calvin shook his head just after a thought. His eyes darkened.

Right now, the most important thing was to save Aron first. He had to be well.

They couldn't be so impulsive.

Obviously, things had become more and more complicated. But it could also be seen that the other party had been thinking about making a move.

Now even they dared to attack his men directly! How dare!

These days, Aron's investigation of Ethan's case had alerted the other party.

This was a warning to Calvin!

So it could be imagined how complicated the case was. Belle's face with tears and weeping appeared in front of Calvin's eyes. What kind of pressure did she live under? If this matter was not resolved, they wouldn't have a peaceful life. Now the enemy was hiding in the dark and knew them, but they had no ideas about them at all. There were so many things to deal with.

Calvin calmed down.

They wanted to scare him? Calvin had never been afraid of it. He didn't believe that he couldn't deal with the matter!

Belle's car galloped into Harvey Mansion like a wind, then she got on the electric car and walked towards the Fragrance Garden.

Was Calvin back?

After being away for so many hours, she realized that she missed him so much and wanted to see him. They had been with each other these days. Once they were separated, even for a while, she would feel flustered. Besides, he left in hurry.

The living room was brightly lit.

Paige and Lexie were sitting on the couch, talking and laughing. Belle didn't see Calvin.

She suppressed her anxiousness and walked into the living room. Facing the gaze that Paige was looking at her, she politely greeted her, "Good evening, Ma'am".

Paige was wearing a blue cheongsam with dark flowers on it and a fox fur coat. Although it was cold outside, it was as warm as spring in Fragrance Garden.

The entire Harvey Mansion had central air conditioning, which was not too hot or too dry, making people feel warm and very comfortable.

"Good evening." Paige had heard that Belle worked very hard in Harvey Corp. Besides, she did a lot of credit at the press conference. Now facing her, Paige didn't pull a long face.

"Come and let's have dinner together." Paige said calmly.

Belle was blushed because of worry. Although she was worried, after so many days Calvin's love for her, she looked more beautiful and very attractive. She was full of vigor. Even Paige was surprised to her look now.

Belle was not only beautiful, but her temperament could make people feel refreshed. This was what Lexie couldn't compare with. No wonder Calvin liked Belle so much.

If Belle was willing to be Calvin's mistress, Paige wouldn't be in a dilemma. In that case, not only could Calvin get the right to inheritance of Harvey Mansion, but also he could marry Lexie. For Paige and her family, there were only benefits and no harm.

Of course, the premise was that Belle was willing. Thinking of this, Paige showed a kind smile.

"Emily, pour a glass of water for Belle." She said to Emily who was standing on the side.

"Okay, Ma'am." Emily walked away with a smile.

Paige didn't call Belle Mrs. Harvey in front of the servants. Because she hoped that Calvin could get married with Lexie and Belle could be Calvin's mistress. In her eyes, only Lexie could be Calvin's wife.

"Belle, I haven't seen you for a long time. I heard that you went to M Country?" Lexie had already understood Paige's thoughts. She completely changed her attitude and pretended to be very close to Belle. She couldn't let Paige think that she was narrow-minded and couldn't tolerate others. She would have many opportunities in the future to bully Belle. Besides, it was so normal for a man to have a lover outside. Lexie immediately stood up and greeted Belle enthusiastically, "Come here, Belle, let's sit together."

Belle felt disgusted from the bottom of her heart when she saw Lexie's red lips. Her unusual hospitality gave Belle goose bumps. Although Belle felt so sick, she couldn't show it in front of Paige. Because it would make her look uneducated.

Besides, her relationship with Calvin had become more and more clear. She couldn't let Paige look down on her.

"There was something technically wrong with the production of luxury cars in Castle Peak Auto City, so I went to M Country to deal with it." Belle smiled faintly, sat down in the corner of the couch, and asked worriedly, "Ma'am, Calvin hasn't come back yet?"

Her face was full of anxiety. She felt uneasy even after sitting down. It could be seen that she cared about Calvin very much.

Paige was very satisfied with Belle's concern for her son. She said with a smile, "Aren't you with him? Why don't you know if he is back? We were just about to ask you. We're just waiting for you two to have dinner."

Paige actually said so much to Belle in one breath, which was rare in normal times.

But Belle was still thinking about Calvin. She didn't notice Paige's smile at all.

Lexie's face darkened, but soon she smiled again.

"I'm going to call him." She said happily, picking up the phone to dial.

"Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is power off." Everyone in the room heard the sound from the phone's speaker, and they were all silent.

Paige also got nervous now.

"It's alright. I remember when Calvin left today, he said he had something to deal with and he would be back later. Let's eat first. He probably won't eat at home." Seeing Paige's nervous face, Belle realized something. Only thinking about it for a while, she said suddenly as if she remembered something.

As soon as she said these words, everyone in the room breathed a sigh of relief, especially Paige. Calvin rarely had several meals at Harvey Mansion throughout the year. It was normal not to come back for dinner. There was no need to worry.

Paige stood up and let everyone eat first.

It was late at night. Belle was sitting in the bedroom restlessly.

From time to time, she watched her cell phone, hesitating whether to call him or not.

She remembered that she never took the initiative to call him because of missing him. But now she not only missed him, but also worried about him. She couldn't sleep at all.

Pacing back and forth in the bedroom, listening to the sound in the corridor outside, Belle knew it was late.

The night was getting terribly quiet.

The panic in Belle's heart gradually increased. Only she knew that Calvin left in a hurry because something happened.

As for what happened, she didn't know.

In the Criminal Investigation Public Security Branch, Calvin was sitting upright, while Luca and a few strong men in black stood on one side.

Deputy Director, Asher sat next to him.

Calvin flipped through the files in his hand, opened the surveillance video from time to time and watched the scene of Ethan's car accident repeatedly, frowning.

"Mr. Harvey, we are already investigating this case, but we still haven't gotten any clues yet." Asher said helplessly when he saw Calvin personally come here to inquire about the case.

"Really?" Calvin sneered, while watching the surveillance video. Suddenly, he raised his head and asked, "Asher, your police officers are really doing your due diligence. Haven't you found any doubts about this case so far?"

Asher pondered and said, "It's not that there are no doubts. But it's that the perpetrator escaped, so the case can't be traced."

"Humph." Calvin snorted and said coldly, "What does it mean that it is unable to be traced? Are you sure that the person who killed Ethan wasn't on purpose? You know, Ethan was not an ordinary person. Citizens have no reaction for his death. As criminal policemen, don't you think it's a little abnormal?"

Asher's face was slightly red. He was slightly embarrassed. Then he said solemnly, "Mr. Harvey, here is only a branch. We can't disclose the case, let

alone leak it to anyone. As for whether the news media knows it, it's not our business."

"Of course." Calvin said sarcastically, "Of course this is not your business, but did you think about it when you were investigating? It's such an obvious suspicion. As a public security officer, can you shift the blame just saying it's not your business?"

The case had been delayed for so long. Some suspicious clues had already missed out! It was basically ignored. What made Calvin even more angry was that they ignored such important clues and said it was none of their business. It was so speechless.

Asher felt so ashamed, but he could only force a smile.

Calvin stared at him, leaned back and put his hands forward. It was already late.

"Asher, as far as I know, Ethan was your friend. Should you do your best to investigate the death of your friend?" Calvin sneered and asked.

Asher was even more embarrassed. They didn't dare to offend Calvin, but they couldn't help with the cause of Ethan's death. Recently, they found that it might be related to Harvey Corp., but they couldn't find the car. Besides, he didn't dare to offend Calvin rashly.

After all, Asher was well-informed and shrewd. Soon, he asked tentatively.

"Mr. Harvey, I also regret the death of Ethan. What should we do?"

He knew that Calvin was not easy to fool, so he asked like that. It seemed to be ridiculing Calvin, but there were other intentions.

Calvin raised his eyebrows, slowly approached the desk, smiled slightly, and asked calmly, "Asher, I wonder if anyone has hinted at you behind our back?"

Asher was stunned when he heard the words. His face sank. He seemed to have something he couldn't say. So he was just looking at Calvin.

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"Asher, if you have anything to say, just say it directly. I am here today to hear the truth." Calvin raised his eyebrows and his voice was cold. He knew very well about them. They could stall everything. How dare they disobey the order from superior officers? So they could only play dumb and didn't dare to investigate the truth of the matter. For the victims, they could only tell them that the case had no clues.

A minister died, but no media reported it. The police station definitely did something. Calvin understood better than anyone else that the fairness and justice of this society were determined by the strong people. So he had no longer pinned the hope on them. His purpose today was to find out if someone had given them instructions or hints, so that he could move on to the next step.

Now his beloved woman and right-hand man had been hurt. He could no longer sit idly by.

Asher hemmed and hawed, trying to hide something.

Calvin leaned back on the back of the chair. His eyes were sharp. Then he sneered.

Obviously, Asher's look had revealed the truth of the matter. It seemed that there must be something hidden. It was still a big shot with strong background who gave instructions on this matter. If someone really gave an order in secret, things would be tricky.

Who would it be?

Calvin's face darkened. He stared directly at Asher.

"Mr. Harvey, this is really a bit of tricky. The driver that caused the accident escaped, and we couldn't find any evidence, so we can't help with the case." Asher knew that since Calvin came over to inquire about this case in person, it meant that he was investigating the matter. But Asher received a verbal order from superior officers. He didn't know who wanted to hide this case either. He sighed and said helplessly...

"Really?" Calvin showed a smile on his face again. Then he looked at the surveillance video again and got closer and closer. Then he said, "I think this car looks familiar! If I guess right, this is Panica produced by our Harvey Corp. I wonder if Asher thinks so?"

Asher was startled, and then he said solemnly, "Mr. Harvey, this is related to the reputation of Harvey Corp. There is no real evidence, so we can't make assumptions."

No matter this case was related to Harvey Corp. or to any government official, they felt a headache. Calvin actually pointed out his own company like this. What was he trying to do?

Although Asher smiled, he was so confused.

"Humph!" Calvin snorted coldly, not accepting his good intentions. He stood up, and said coldly, "Asher, if this is your attitude to investigate the case, when will you be able to find out the real culprit?"

Asher stood there. After being in the officialdom for so many years, he had been sophisticated and was good at guessing the minds of others, especially the minds of big shots.

Did Calvin want him to investigate Harvey Corp.?

Generally, no businessmen wanted to be involved in criminal cases, but what did Calvin mean? He seemed to wish them to investigate. Was he determined to avenge his ex-wife?

"Asher, my person, Aron, got shot in the underground parking lot today. Now he is lying on the hospital bed and dying. You have to give me an explanation no matter what. Ethan is my father-in-law. I will never allow that he suffered a wrong. If you feel embarrassed, I don't mind changing someone to investigate this case." Calvin's face had become more and more gloomy. His eyes had become more and more stern. His voice was even terribly cold.

For those people like Asher, Calvin had to be stern. He didn't care about whether they would feel ashamed or not.

Asher had seen many famous people, but the majesty and domineering of the young man in front of him still made him tremble. In A City, no one dared to offend Calvin.

"Mr. Harvey, don't worry, we will do our best in today's shooting case." He stood up with a smile.

Calvin suddenly smiled, "Ethan's car accident, Aron's shooting case, if you guys could only be like this, I will personally call the chief tomorrow. No matter who gave you the order, chief in capital will come to you to ask clearly. I will get the truth."

Asher's face turned pale. He said loudly, "Yes, sir! Tomorrow we will set up a special criminal investigation team, with the famous detective, Finley, as the team leader, specially responsible for this case."

Hearing it, Asher broke out in a cold sweat. Albie Williamson, as chief in capital, was young and promising. He was Calvin's best friend. It was said that the reason why Albie could be chief was because Calvin supported him. If Calvin made a phone call to him, Asher was afraid that he would lose the job. He still wanted to be promoted. How could he ruin his future because of this case? Now, he never dared to be sloppiness!

Calvin didn't pay any attention to Asher's sullenness. He stood up expressionlessly, and walked outside.

A few bodyguards followed closely behind him.

Asher wiped the sweat from his forehead and let out a long breath.

"Luca, you guys continue to keep an eye on Martin, but this time you guys have to hide yourselves. Also, arrange some people to search for Bill's whereabouts in those nightclubs and hotels in A City. If you find him, immediately capture him alive. Find that man named Axel as soon as possible. Let me know as soon as there is news." On the modified Hummer, Calvin calmly and decisively gave the orders.

Calvin's eyes were sharp. He looked at the dark place for a long time.

Now Aron was in a coma on the hospital bed. Calvin was really not used to the days without Aron. Fortunately, he had trained another group of people.

Soon, the car drove towards the street. In the dark, Luca and the others got out of the car and disappeared into the night.

Calvin squinted at the disappearing figures of Luca and the others, thinking about something. These policemen were obviously instructed by others and didn't dare to investigate Ethan's death clearly. But from now on, they had to take it seriously. Finley was a famous detective in A City. If he was responsible of this case, the truth would not be far away!

Even so, Calvin couldn't just rely on these policemen. For those people in the underworld, he had to arrange his own men.

In this way, the two sides worked together and cooperated with each other, which would speed up the progress of the case.

Belle's delicate face appeared in front of him. He couldn't help shaking his head. This silly woman actually thought that she could find out the cause of her father's death with her ability, which was too naive and ridiculous.

They had been separated for several hours. But he could still smell her scent. His mind was filled with their lingering and passion in a foreign country. A slight smile appeared on his face.

The car quickly drove into Harvey Mansion.

After parking the car, Calvin walked towards the asphalt road.

He saw a figure standing in the dark from a distance. The street lights had been turned off a lot. The figure was slim, tall, and very delicate. It looked very familiar. Calvin recognized her almost as soon as he looked up.

Why was she standing here?

He couldn't help stunned, and quickened his pace.

It was already late at night. The cold wind was howling. The night in A City was so cold.

His face darkened and he walked quickly towards her.

"Calvin, you're back." Hearing the familiar footsteps, although his tall and majestic figure was still in the distance, Belle recognized him. She ran towards him, and shouted softly.

Calvin went up to meet her. His face was full of surprise.

Belle quickly approached, but didn't dare to move forward. She was trembling in the cold wind. She saw the surprise on his face, as well as the sullen anger. She just stared at him. Her big bright eyes were full of worry and concern. She was afraid that he would blame her, so she didn't dare to come forward. Or maybe she hadn't adapted that she was eagerly looking forward to his embrace like all women after this short-term separation. She wanted to cling to him and hug him, but she was shy and didn't dare to take the initiative to express her thoughts and worries.

"Why are you standing here?" Calvin was surprised and asked, with a sullen look on his face.

Belle pursed her lips, not knowing how to answer. Her face was full of shyness.

Seeing the expression on her face, Calvin quickly understood what was going on.

Calvin felt so warm. This woman finally knew to worry about him!

But she didn't dare to get close to him. She didn't dare to throw herself into his arms like Lexie or hugged him coquettishly. She just stood there with a little timidly and shyly. Worry written all over her face. Her nose was red from the cold, and her small face was red because of the cold wind. Her bright eyes were like sapphires in the night, which quickly illuminated his heart.

This slightly embarrassing and implicit concern made him tingle. He softened, stepped forward, and held her cold hands.

He finally saw that this woman cared about him, feeling so warm. His tiredness had disappeared. What overflowed his heart was full of happiness

"Calvin, why did you come back so late? Is there something wrong?" Belle asked softly. The anxiety on her face could not be concealed any longer. She almost cried.

She looked fragile and adorable, especially the concern and worry in those beautiful eyes warmed Calvin.

Calvin reached out and wrapped his arms around her tightly.

"Silly woman, standing in this night wind and wearing so little, you will catch a cold. You can't do that in the future." Calvin smiled dotingly and stroked her cheek with his hand. Her face was very cold that Calvin felt so sorry. He

wrapped tightly around her. His tone was full of love, "Remember, if you have anything important, just call me. Don't stand like this to wait for me foolishly."

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Belle's face was pressed against his strong chest. She felt so happy. She didn't regret standing in the cold wind for so long. In order to wait for her sweetheart, it was really nothing!

"I called you but your phone was power off." She was blushed instantly in his arms, answering with pouting.

Power off? Calvin was stunned for a moment. He took out his mobile phone and opened it to see. There were indeed several missed calls. After thinking about it, he had his mobile phone on silent when he was in the hospital. No wonder he felt so quiet today. He smiled and walked forward with her.

Everyone in Harvey Mansion was already asleep. It was very quiet.

Calvin took Belle's hand and walked upstairs gently.

He didn't pick her up or kiss her until he walked into the bedroom, "Did you miss me?" His voice was slurred. As if Belle was a sweet cake, he couldn't wait to taste it.

"Calvin, it's too late now. Go to take a shower and sleep." Belle nudged him and said softly. She really worried about his health.

"Okay, honey, you're considerate to me." After Calvin kissed her enough, he buried his head in her soft hair and smiled comfortably.

Belle blushed and lightly beat his chest.

Calvin grabbed her hand and kissed her a few more before he reluctantly put her down and went to take a shower.

That night, Calvin slept peacefully with his arms around Belle. It was the quietest, the warmest and most fulfilling night for them in Harvey Mansion.

In the darkness at the end of the corridor, there was a figure standing upright. The night swallowed her lonely figure. Fierce, vicious and gloomy light shot straight out of her eyes. Jealousy and anger had filled her heart. Her hands were clenched into fists. She was biting her red lips and shivering because of anger.

Lexie was standing in the darkness of the corridor and looking at them. Jealousy almost consumed her.

Since Calvin took Belle's hand into the living room of Fragrance Garden, she knew that they were back.

They held hands intimately and quietly walked upstairs. Lexie had seen all of which.

They looked so intimate and harmonious. Even in the dark, she could see the happiness and intoxication on their faces. They just walked quietly and looked at each other affectionately. Not to mention in the dark, but in the daytime, they two wouldn't notice her standing aside.

That picture pierced her heart deeply.

It seemed that there had been a huge change in their relationship during those days when they had been in M Country. They seemed to get back together and looked so happy.

She, Lexie, had been completely dumped by Calvin.

Lexie gritted her teeth and clenched her fists.

This woman was really capable. Not only did she let Calvin love her so much, but now even Paige changed the attitude to her.

In the past, when Paige saw Belle, she either disgusted or tired. But now Paige actually looked a little happy when seeing Belle.

Was this the connection between the mother and son? Because Calvin loved Belle, Paige began to like her!

No! It couldn't go on like this.

If it went on like this, she, Lexie, would have no status here.

When she saw Calvin just now, she almost couldn't hold back and ran up.

But Calvin was holding Belle's hand and his face was full of tenderness and affection. How could he see her?

Lexie felt shocked and disappointed. She lost confidence for the first time. She did not dare to run up to hug him and act like a spoiled child. She intuitively told her that if she ran up, she would be coldly looked at and reprimanded by Calvin.

Lexie held back. She felt so heartbroken.

No! She had to fight and win back Calvin's love!

The next day, Belle got up early. To her surprise, Calvin got up earlier than her. When she opened her eyes, he had been not in the room!

This made her feel uneasy again. Even if he went to do morning exercise, it didn't need to get up so early!

What had he been doing?

Calvin was a little male chauvinism. If he didn't tell her, she wouldn't get any answer no matter how she asked him.

According to his personality, he never bothered to tell women about men's affairs.

Belle understood him.

After freshening up, Belle went to the company.

"Morning, Miss Morris." As soon as Belle walked into the office, Monica greeted her with a smile, "Mr. Thomas will be there at noon today."

"Okay." Belle snaped out of this, and immediately said, "I will pick him up personally at noon. Go to book the most luxurious hotel in A City first. The accommodation and food must be the best. Prepare some local dishes for him."

"Okay." Monica responded with a smile. Seeing Belle was refreshed and glowing, Monica knew that there was nothing wrong with her illness. Thinking of Mr. Harvey's concern for Belle, she understood everything.

The public relations department and the marketing department were also very happy.

"Miss Morris, many tourists have come to Q Town recently. It is said that they all come to see the monster. It seems that Castle Peak Lake is going to become famous." Ivy said to Belle happily and excitedly.

"That's right. There have been rumors everywhere these days, saying that an unknown biological species was discovered in Castle Peak Lake. There is a lot of discussion in the city, and the news media is reporting it. The government arranged some scientists to verify it."

"The water quality and environment of Castle Peak Lake are good in the world. In such a good place, Camphor Villa will be valuable. After it is built, it will be definitely sold well, and the land price will also go up a lot. Mr. Harvey is really a man of great vision."

"It is said that foreign media are reporting this incident. It seems that Castle Peak Lake has already caused quite a stir."

Whether it was the managers or the staffs, they were all happy about it and were full of praise.

This incident blew all over A City almost overnight like a gust of wind.

It seemed that in any restaurant, teahouse, or clubs, it could be heard these discussions. Reece also heard it when Belle invited him for lunch.

Belle was a little confused. In just a few days, the news spread so fast. Could it be that someone deliberately hyped it up?

So what was the purpose of this? People couldn't talk about it for no reason!

In any case, this matter was a great benefit, not only for Castle Peak Lake, but also for Camphor Villa. Suddenly, an idea popped into her mind. Camphor Villa? Could it be that Calvin came up with? Did he want to solve the problem of Camphor Villa by using such a way?

If so, it was entirely possible.

Belle admired Calvin so much!

In such a beautiful place, if a garbage incinerator was to be built here, it was bound to arouse people's opposition.

But using such a story to attract tourists, the local government must be happy. After all, it had improved the reputation of the place.

The leaders had to consider choosing another place to build the garbage incinerator.

If the scenic spot was destroyed, it would not only be condemned by the world, but would also alarm the upper classes in capital. No one could take this responsibility.

In any respect, it was good, not only for Harvey Corp., but also for the local people.

If this was Calvin's intention, it was entirely possible. Besides, it was in line with his problem-solving style.

Thinking of this, Belle quickened her pace and walked towards the office.

To her disappointment, the door of Calvin's office was closed. He still didn't come to work.

After spending so many days together in M Country, Belle wouldn't feel so loss as before. After all, they had already told each other about their feelings. Besides, he had promised her.

Thinking of this, Belle smiled and started to get busy.

After so many days of being out, there were so many things to deal with.

The current Harvey Corp.'s affairs were almost handled by Belle.

Calvin was not in the office, so all the reports were sent to Belle.

So she was very busy all day.

Calvin's previous work must be much busier than her. But as his wife, she never cared about him.

Thinking of this, Belle felt complicated.

With the busyness at work and Calvin's love and trust in her, Belle worked so smoothly.

She was busy at the company during the day and then visited her mother and Hudson in the hospital at noon. When she returned to Harvey Mansion, it was late at night.

To her gratification, every day, no matter how busy Calvin was, he would come back to accompany her at night and hug her to sleep.

Belle gradually calmed down.

Although Lexie lived in Harvey Mansion, she had been unusually quiet recently. She wasn't like before that whenever she saw Belle, she would be angry at her, tit for tat.

According to the news, the filming, Hua Mulan, was going very smoothly. It would be coming to the screens shortly.

So Lexie was also very busy.

Due to the needs of filming, Lexie wasn't often in Harvey Mansion.

Therefore, they avoided some unnecessary embarrassment.

Everything seemed to be going in the right direction.

Belle began to look forward to her mother's surgery.

Her mother was in a good mood these days and was recovering well.

In the intensive care unit of the hospital, Macson who with bulging cheeks and a well-defined face, was doing a detailed examination to Hudson. He brought a set of advanced equipment from M Country and examined it carefully, frowning from time to time. He seemed to be thinking about something.

"Mr. Macson, how is he? Is there still a chance to recover?" After a long time, Macson put away the instrument and raised his wrinkled forehead. Belle was very anxious and couldn't wait to ask.

There was a trace of solemnity in Macson's blue eyes. He put away his things, beckoned to Belle, took her out of the ward, and said with certainty, "Miss Morris, the patient's brain stem has a tumor and it is very hidden. My

equipment is relatively advanced, so it can be detected. I suggest that he has to perform surgery. If the tumor is cut, and he gets properly conditioned, he may wake up."

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"Really?" Belle's eyes lit up. She was so surprised.

"It's very possible, but I can't make a guarantee. It's up to you. You can refer to my suggestions. Of course, you can think about it carefully before you make up your mind. Because the tumor is very hidden. I advise the patient to go to M Country for surgery. It will be more accurate and reduce the risk." Macson shrugged and offered advice.

Belle was so excited. The cause of the disease was founded, then it would be easy to handle.

It was just that Macson's words made her ponder. After all, this was a big deal. She had to tell Calvin and discuss it with him. She didn't dare to make decisions on her own.

Belle nodded. As if she remembered something, she asked thoughtfully, "Mr. Macson, I have found that the patient's fingers can move slightly these days. Does this mean that he is recovering?"

These days, Belle kept talking to and massaging Hudson. Several times, she found when she was so excited, his fingers would move slightly. Seeing it, she jumped up with joy.

After researching a lot of information, she knew that this was a sign that the vegetative person was starting to get recovering, so she decided to cure him. She knew that there was a doctor in M Country, who had a lot of research on vegetative people. Therefore, she invited him here without hesitation.

Of course Calvin didn't know about this!

"Yeah." Macson nodded, smiled, and explained, "The biggest reason why this patient became a vegetative state was that a brain tumor grew on the back of the brain stem, compressing the brain cells. He might be emotional at that time, or he might have been stimulated at that time, so he passed out. The tumor was not big at the time, but it happened to be on the oppressed point of

the brainstem. It has grown a little over the past few years and can be seen more clearly, but it is very difficult to find. The risk of surgery is also very high. In fact, the patient's brain stem is still working normally, so he can perceive the outside world. In other words, although he can't move, he is still aware of the people or things around him. Therefore, you have to always tell him interesting things to stimulate his brain cells."

So, could Hudson hear what she said?

Thinking about the things she talked to him, Belle felt a little embarrassed. But she was still so happy. If Hudson could get better, how wonderful it would be!

As for going to M Country for surgery, this was not a big deal for the Harvey family. But the risk was extremely high, which should be carefully considered.

Macson prescribed a lot of medicines and recommended good doctors and hospitals to her. Belle thanked him and paid a lot of money.

Considering that Calvin might not believe her, Belle booked a good room in the hotel and let Macson rest first, preparing to bring Calvin over to meet him in person.

After seeing off Macson, Belle felt a lot more at ease.

Belle was about to tell Calvin the good news tonight and bring him to see Macson tomorrow.

Paige came to see Hudson every day at ten o'clock in the morning. Belle cleverly avoided her. But Belle was not sure whether to let her know. She thought it should be decided by Calvin.

On the hospital bed of the People's Hospital, Aron's face was pale. He had woken up from a coma. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Calvin who was standing in front of the bed with worry on his face. He felt moved and was struggling to get up.

"Don't move." Calvin bent down and held him down, "Lie down. Although this shot didn't hit your heart, it was just a little off. It's very dangerous!"

Calvin's face was full of concern, which moved Aron.

Even though Aron was strong, his sweat dripped from his forehead because of pain. He lay down again, but he was very angry.

"Mr. Harvey, these people are so hateful. They ignore the law at all! They dare to kill people. So bold!"

Calvin resisted the anger. There was sternness in his eyes. He lowered his head, and asked softly, "Aron, do you know who shot you?"

A sullen look flashed across Aron's resolute face. He said to Calvin thoughtfully, "Mr. Harvey, if I guess correctly, it should be those people who made Ethan's car accident. They should find out that I investigated them. They were warning us, asking us to stop. This time they really wanted to kill me."

Aron struggled to speak, but his eyes were full of anger.

Calvin nodded silently, took out a cigarette, and was about to put it in his mouth. Suddenly, as if he remembered something, he smiled, and threw the cigarette into the ashtray on the coffee table.

"Aron, thank you so much." Calvin bent down and patted Aron's shoulder. Then he added kindly, "Take care of yourself. Don't worry about anything. I will avenge you. Get better quickly. You still have tasks to do."

"Thank you, Mr. Harvey." Aron was a little moved. After all, the concern was on Calvin's face was so real.

"Mr. Harvey, Axel has fled overseas underworld organization. It may be difficult to catch him back now. It will be difficult to find the truth. You have to know this." Aron said with concern.

Calvin just smiled faintly, but others didn't know what he was really thinking about.

"Aron, how is the training of Xeqint now?" Calvin lowered his head and asked lightly.

"Mr. Harvey, they have been trained well now. Ordinary people aren't their match." There was a hint of relief in Aron's eyes.

Calvin nodded.

"Mr. Harvey, even so, we can't fight against the underworld. They have guns." Aron's worries were reasonable.

Calvin smiled and said, "Don't worry. The police will cooperate with us."

"That's good." Aron let out a sigh of relief and felt relieved. Seeing Calvin's confident look, Aron felt at ease.

"No one is allowed to know where Panica is placed." Calvin said to Aron seriously again.

The last time Belle saw the car in the cave, she almost jumped into the sea. Realizing the importance of this car, Calvin arranged someone to salve it and store it.

"Don't worry. No one knows." Aron nodded lightly.

Calvin walked to the window and looked at the high-rise building in silence.

Who was going to kill Ethan? What was the reason? Aron's investigation had already alarmed them. They were obviously panicked and couldn't wait to kill Aron, but it was a little off. Was it deliberately to warn him not to meddle in their own business, or did they fail to kill Aron on purpose? If they deliberately let Aron be alive, it would be even more terrifying.

This showed that the opponent was very strong, and could control the situation at will.

There must be someone behind the whole thing. This car was likely to have something to do with that person. Thinking of this, Calvin squinted.

In the living room of Lexie's home.

Lexie was crying sadly.

Seeing her daughter's haggard and painful appearance, Jennifer couldn't help but felt painful.

"Tristan, we have to think of a way. If things go on like this, Lexie will be squeezed out of Harvey Mansion." Because she was worried about her daughter, she didn't dress up as usual. Now, she was sloppy. Her hair was just tied up. She didn't even wear lipstick. When Lexie came home in the morning, she cried and didn't eat anything. Jennifer had figured out her daughter's situation in Harvey Mansion early, so she knew the reason for her daughter's sadness.

"It seems that we can't keep this woman. I didn't expect her to be so mean. Now Calvin is completely biased towards her, and even Paige's attitude towards her has changed. Lexie now completely lost." Jennifer was indignation, with anger in her eyes.

Tristan was reading the newspaper. When he heard Jennifer's words, his face was sullen. Then he shouted at Lexie, "Lexie, is Calvin so worthy of your love? He doesn't love you at all."

The light in Tristan's eyes dimmed. He was trying to wake up his daughter.

His daughter was confused in relationship. As long as Calvin loved her, she could fight. But Calvin didn't love her. How could others change it?

In the past few days, Castle Peak Lake had been widely spread, saying that creatures from ancient times were discovered there. Others trumpeted how superior the environment there was.

Tristan had lived in this land since he was a child. How could he not be clear about Castle Peak Lake? The environment was not bad.

But the location was remote. Only because of the opening of a subway line, the real estate economy had been overheating in recent years, which had gotten there popular.

However, the entire Q Town was outside of the city. Except for Castle Peak Lake, there were so many places with the same advantages. But only Castle Peak Lake had such a story. Smart people knew that someone was deliberately hyping it. Moreover, the source of this hype came from a few vague photos taken by a celebrity from M Country when he traveled to Castle Peak Lake. It was impossible to rule out the possibility of being hyped by others.

As for who was this person?

Tristan had a hunch that Calvin must have something to do with it.

This trick was very clever. It really attracted some tourists. With the hype of the media, there were more and more tourists these days. Castle Peak Lake had become famous overnight.

The local government was so happy and began to continuously write letters to request Castle Peak Lake to be included in the scope of environmental protection area. As a result, the garbage incinerator had to change another place!

Clever trick!

Camphor Villa was not far from Castle Peak Lake. This land had long been purchased by Calvin at a low price. The villa group had also been approved by the municipal party committee. The first phase of the project had been successfully developed.

In this way, it not only solved the crisis of Camphor Villa, but also raised its value. A villa built in an environmental protection area, equipped with high-end equipment! There were a lot of people rushing to buy it. The house price would go up a lot. Calvin could make a fortune this time.