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Tristan admired Calvin secretly. He admired his cleverness, but he thought about another thing.

What did it mean?

It meant that Calvin wanted to solve this problem by his own ability, so he didn't need to rely on him, which meant that he didn't need his daughter.

When Calvin did this, the meaning was obvious. Who would he choose between Belle and Lexie? Calvin almost gave the answer!

Brat! Calvin didn't want to rely on a woman to solve the problem. That was good!

But he dared to dump his daughter! Calvin wanted to embarrass him! If Calvin wanted to use this trick, Tristan swore that he wouldn't let Calvin go so easily! Anyway, he was the mayor. Since Calvin wanted to play tricks under his nose, he, Tristan, would teach him a lesson!

In fact, the reason why Tristan didn't completely oppose Lexie's marriage with Calvin was because he had his own thoughts.

He was unwilling to be just the deputy mayor. If he wanted to go further and become the mayor, he also needed a lot of financial and connection. In A City, Calvin was undoubtedly the best candidate for him. If Calvin, the famous figure on the rich list, could be his son-in-law and support him behind his back, he would be sure to win.

Didn't Martin want to be the deputy mayor? He could join forces with Martin.

Besides, Calvin was a talented person. He was handsome, shrewd and capable. So he was worthy of Lexie.

But Tristan just didn't expect that Belle would come back. Besides, Sophia didn't agree. Even if Belle had great skills, she divorced Calvin. But without the support of Sophia behind Belle's back, she would not be able to make a comeback no matter how great she was.

Tristan never thought that Calvin had already loved a girl for a long time. If it weren't for Lexie's conspiracy and tricks, he wouldn't even notice Lexie at all and it wouldn't come to such a point.

"Dad, I love Calvin. I've fallen in love with him for a long time. You know that Calvin also loved me and promised to marry me. If that bitch didn't step in and seduce Calvin, I and Calvin would have been married." Lexie said angrily with red eyes, "Are you still my father? You just know to judge me like this! Tell you, if I can't marry Calvin, I'm going to commit suicide."

When Lexie said this, her emotions were out of control again. She fell on the couch and cried.

Hearing that Lexie said she was going to suicide, Jennifer turned pale with fright. She still remembered that her daughter took sleeping pills last time. She had only one daughter. If there was something wrong with her daughter, what could she do in the rest of her life?

She stood up suddenly and pointed at Tristan while crying and shouting, "Tristan, if something happens to my daughter, I won't forgive you. As a mayor, you can't help your daughter with such a matter? Are you still her father?" Having said that, seeing Lexie running into the bedroom, Jennifer worried that her daughter would do something to hurt herself again, then she hurriedly ran to comfort her daughter.

The cry of the mother and the daughter came from the bedroom.

Tristan's eyes were filled with sharp light. From the beginning of being angry to be speechless, he had only one daughter!

After several days of busy work, Belle finally worked smoothly on company's affairs. Fortunately, Calvin had cultivated a lot of cronies, and they all listened to him. Now Calvin went to the company every morning to hold a regular meeting and then would leave in a hurry.

After Belle took over the work, they also listened to Belle.

In this way, Belle wouldn't feel so tired.

Tonight, Belle really felt a little exhausted, so she wanted to go back to rest early and had a good sleep.

As soon as she walked into the entrance of Fragrance Garden, she ran into a figure.

"I'm sorry." Although it was the other party who hurriedly bumped into her, she still took the initiative to apologize first.

But the person didn't seem to be so easy to get along with. "Idiot." After she was bumped, she scolded fiercely. Her voice was anxious and annoyed, with blunt rudeness. She actually pushed Belle back hard. For a moment, it seemed extremely rude.

Who was this person?

Hearing the voice, Belle felt this person was neither Paige nor Lexie, not even the servants of Fragrance Garden.

After being pushed back by this person, Belle stood still and felt that the scolding sound was very familiar. When she looked up, she couldn't help being stunned!

The hypocritical woman standing in front of her turned out to be Hanna.

She was dressed in bright and sexy clothes. She was glaring at Belle. Obviously, she did not think that the person who came in was Belle. When Hanna saw that it was her, she clapped her hands, smiled coldly, and looked at her sideways provokingly.

"Hanna, how could it be you? What are you doing here?" Belle blurted out, ignoring Hanna's rudeness. She was so surprised. How could Hanna be in Harvey Mansion?

"Can't I come here? Don't worry. I didn't come in because of you anyway. You don't want to help me, but it doesn't mean that no one is willing to help me." Hanna showed a smug smile and said with contempt and disdain.

What did she mean? Did she live in Harvey Mansion? According to her tone, it seemed that she was not simply to visit.

Belle couldn't help but frowned deeply. She asked, "Who asked you to come?"

A suspicious light flashed out from Belle's black eyes.

Hanna saw through Belle's thoughts. Didn't Belle look down her and think that she couldn't find a job? But there were still people who wanted to hire her.

"Tell you, I am Miss Lexie's agent now. I'll be with her all the year round. That means that I'll follow wherever Miss Lexie goes. Do you understand?" Hanna added with pride. She was complacent, but Belle gasped when she heard it.

She didn't expect that Hanna worked for Lexie again. Hanna was really naive and ignorant. Belle let her go last time, but this time she actually came to her again. If Hanna insisted jumping into the trap, Belle had no way to stop it.

"I didn't expect you to be so superficial. I let you go last time, but you don't cherish it. You really want to push yourself into the corner? Don't blame me for not warning you! I have fulfilled my responsibility." Belle said disdainfully with a cold smile.

"What responsibility do you fulfill? Drive me out of Harvey Corp.? Everyone knows that I was driven out by you. Don't think that if you push me into a corner, I will have nowhere to go. You don't need me, but there are people who appreciate me. If you don't make me feel better, I won't make you happy." Hanna said coldly and raised eyebrows. The look in her eyes was so familiar. Looking at her, Belle sometimes had the feeling that she was looking in the mirror. After all, they were from the same family. The look in their eyes were so similar. Thinking of this, Belle felt a little upset.

How could they come to such a point? They were a family!

But why was Hanna so cruel and so stupid?

Hanna was so stupid that she actually still worked for Lexie. Belle had no way to stop her, and it couldn't be stopped.

Thinking of this, Belle sighed heavily, ignoring her and walking inside.

From time to time, laughter came from the living room. Belle couldn't help but stopped.

Jennifer wore jewelry, looking noble and gorgeous. She was sitting on the sofa, chatting and laughing with Paige. From time to time, they flattered each other.

Belle instantly felt so sick. She just wanted to leave quickly.

Belle really didn't like Lexie's mother.

But she was stopped.

Jennifer was looking at her.

The moment Jennifer saw Belle, her face darkened immediately. The hostility in her eyes was so clear.

Paige also saw Belle. Seeing Jennifer's gloomy face, she understood her hostility, and smiled awkwardly.

"Mrs. Harvey, is this your ex-daughter-in-law?" Jennifer's sharp voice came directly into Belle's ears.

This wasn't a well-intentioned question. Paige knew what Jennifer meant, but she could only force a smile, not knowing how to answer.

"Mrs. Harvey, your ex-daughter-in-law is just average. Her face and temperament are not bad, but she's out of Calvin's league. No wonder Calvin divorced her. See, what clothes does she wear? How talented and dignified Calvin is! How could he like such a vulgar woman? It's too unsuitable." Jennifer was both sarcastic and sneering. Her voice was loud. Obviously she was mocking Belle.

Paige was helpless. She had to pretend to be smiling. If she helped Jennifer, she was afraid that her son would blame her after he knew. Her son protected Belle more and more. Besides, her son definitely wanted to be with Belle. As the mother-in-law, she couldn't offend Belle. If so, how would she face Belle when she got old? But if she didn't say something, Jennifer would feel so embarrassed. After all, today she came here just for mocking Belle!

For the first time, Paige felt that provoking two women at the same time was not a good thing.

She forced a smile and had to pretend to paly dumb.

Belle obviously felt the other party was unfriend to her.

What made her even more angry was that this old woman actually said she was a vulgar woman. Her pride and self-respect told her that she couldn't tolerate being humiliated like this. She was furious. She gritted her teeth,

enduring it. But the old woman still didn't stop. She spoke again, "Mrs. Harvey, after Calvin gets married with Lexie, this woman has to move out of Harvey Mansion. Anyway, I just want to protect my daughter. This woman is too scheming. Lexie is simple and can't be in the same room with such a woman. Otherwise Lexie will be bullied. You have to handle this matter, otherwise I will not agree."

Lexie was simple? This old man could actually say such words. Belle almost burst out laugher. She lashed out. It was true that like mother, like daughter!

Belle didn't care about whether the old woman was mayor's wife or the socalled rich society people. She only knew that if she didn't fight back, she would die of anger.

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"Lady, please watch your language. You said I'm a vulgar woman. Don't you think you're hurting me? As an elder, isn't it so vulgar to say such rude words? Wouldn't it make you look more uneducated?" Belle took a step forward, full of awe-inspiring aura. She glared at Jennifer coldly, and asked.

Jennifer hated Belle. Because of Calvin's neglect to Lexie, she was even more hostile to Belle. Her daughter's pain was all because of such a woman. She wanted to humiliate Belle for a long time. Because Paige was here, she restrained herself a little. But she didn't expect that Belle dared to question her like this. She was almost pissed off.

Jennifer suddenly stood up and pointed at Belle. She blushed with anger, and scolded angrily, "Rude! How dare you talk to me like this? I'm also an elder. Don't you know how to respect elders? Too uneducated."

Respect elders? Belle sneered. How could the elders say such words to the younger generation?

"If the elders don't respect others, or if they think that they are elders and wantonly trample on the dignity of the younger generation, there is no need to respect such elders." Belle did not show weakness, and fought hard.

They two were in the confrontation.

Seeing it, Paige was a little flustered. She stood up, and persuaded Jennifer softly, "Forget it! Mrs. Johnson, she's just a kid!"

But Jennifer was so furious now. She said angrily, "Mrs. Harvey, you can't protect her like this. How can the younger generation treat the elders like this? I have never been scolded like this in my life. This woman is too vulgar and too bad. She and Calvin already divorced, but she's still so arrogant in her exhusband's family. I really don't know how you can bear it! Such impolite woman should be driven away immediately."

Paige's heart beat fast. Jennifer was mad and even scolded her.

Let her judge? Jennifer maliciously slandered Belle at first, so how could Paige teach Belle a lesson? Besides, Belle was the heir of Harvey Mansion. How could she be driven away?

At the moment, Paige had to sigh and say, "Mrs. Johnson, we are all elders. Don't make us embarrassed in front of the younger generation. Besides, being angry will hurt your health. So it's not worth to be angry for this trivial matter. We might as well sit down and talk calmly to solve the problem."

Jennifer was already dizzy with anger. Belle was the thorn in her heart. When she saw her, she wished she could uproot that thorn.

However, the current Belle was no longer easy to mess with. She didn't allow others to humiliate herself like this.

"Belle, how dare you be disrespectful to my mother!" Lexie was filming on the set. When she heard that her mother came to Harvey Mansion, she hurried back. She was going upstairs to change clothes when she heard the noise below. After she came downstairs, she saw that Belle and her mother having a fight. Besides, her mother's face was flushed with anger, and the eyes were full of anger.

Lexie immediately got mad. These days, in order to be generous in front of Paige, she had to greet Belle with a smile, though she hated Belle's guts. She had endured it for a long time. Now even her mother was humiliated by Belle. Lexie couldn't hold back any longer. She rushed up, pointed at Belle and yelled angrily.

Sure enough, Lexie was pretending these days! Now, she showed her true face.

It seemed that this mother and daughter were deliberately trying to make trouble today. Belle sneered, feeling extremely disgusted.

The mother and daughter came to judge her for no reason, and they were so arrogant, as if Belle killed their whole family. This was a provocation, wasn't it?

Of course Belle knew that there was no hate for no reason in this world, but was it all her fault? She and Calvin were married. Why did she, Lexie, come to harass them and play tricks to ruin their marriage? Belle knew exactly what kind of woman Lexie was.

When Belle looked up again, she saw Hanna smiling in smug and standing on the side. Belle suddenly felt an inexplicable sadness. Even her family didn't help her. So who else could she count on?

But she was not afraid. She had her own persistence.

"Belle, you and Calvin already divorced, but you played some tricks to stay in Harvey Corp. and destroyed my marriage with Calvin. I didn't get even with you. Now, you don't even respect my mother. This time, I won't bear it any longer." Lexie's eyes were red. The anger in her eyes seemed to burn Belle.

Belle felt grieved. At the same time, she was even more ashamed of their actions.

"Lexie, what did you say? I'm Calvin's wife, and the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family tree, but who are you? At best, you're just a mistress. A mistress dares to shout here openly. Don't you feel ashamed? Since the night I got married, you have come to deliberately set me up. I don't know how a woman can be so shameless. You can even say such shameless words." Belle sneered and asked back.

Her face was calm and her mind was clear. Lexie was speechless. The whole Fragrance Garden knew about the bedsheets matter. Belle had a reason for saying so.

Lexie already lost. If she fought back, it would only make others laugh at her. She seemed to hear the laughter of some servants.

Jennifer was even more chilled when she heard it. Almost all the people here were on their side. Belle was simply just by herself. But in such a weak

position, she was so calm, neither humble nor arrogant. Besides, she could ridicule them.

But Lexie was so furious, like a defeated rooster.

Jennifer felt this woman was not simple. What was even more rare was Belle's noble temperament, which would attract so many men. Lexie couldn't compare with her at all.

Thinking of this, Jennifer was almost completely discouraged. Although Lexie had them as her support, she still reached the point where she was today. Could she still win in the future? It was almost impossible.

Belle must die, otherwise Lexie would not have a good life.

Such a thought only flashed in Jennifer's mind for a moment. Then there was a chill in her eyes.

"Belle, no matter how good you are, I will not let you bully my daughter. I advise you to know what's good for you. Just pack up and leave as soon as possible." With the sharp look hidden in Jennifer's eyes, she glared at Belle. Seeing her look, even Paige felt so terrified.

She couldn't offend the family! Otherwise, there would be endless troubles.

"I bullied your daughter?" Belle raised her eyebrows and defended loudly, "Please see clearly who bullied whom? Everyone knows fairness and justice. If you don't know what is right or wrong and must frame me maliciously, I won't give in. Just bring it on. I'll play to the end."

Belle felt so sick. The mother and daughter were really unreasonable. It turned out the reason why Lexie would be like this was that she was completely inherited from Jennifer's bad character. Rich society people? The noble lady? All of which were ugly disguise. Belle hated it the most!

"You bitch! You can disrespect me. But you even disrespect my mother. I'll teach you a lesson today." Lexie's eyes were red because of anger. She would feel bad as long as she saw Belle. She felt so furious, and was about to lose her sense. These days, she changed the strategy, tried her best to endure it, and even deliberately pretended to be close with Belle. She had already had it enough, "Hanna, what are you doing here? Come with me."

As soon as she finished speaking, she raised her fist and was about to beat Belle. Thinking that she hadn't beat Belle last few times, she asked Hanna to go with her.

Although Hanna relied on Lexie, she was still a little scared to beat people. After all, this was Harvey Mansion. Besides, there were many servants. But now she had to bite the bullet and rush up.

"Wait, Miss Johnson, Miss Belle is Mr. Harvey's wife, and the heir to Harvey Mansion. It's not good for you to beat her like this, right?" Seeing that Belle was going to suffer, Emily stood up in time and stood in front of Belle. She stopped Lexie loudly, and told her not to be too presumptuous.

Lexie's fist stopped in mid-air. She was stunned.

Soon she lost her temper and roared, "Old bitch, mind your own business. Get out of my way." Lexie stretched out her hand, pulled Emily and threw her hard. Emily was thrown to the floor and let out a scream of pain.

Belle was startled and was about to help her up when Lexie cursed again viciously.

"Bitch, go to the hell."

Lexie pounced on Belle again.

"Stop." A stern shout came from the door. A figure rushed in instantly. Before everyone could see clearly, Lexie's hand that hit Belle was grabbed by a strong and powerful hand. The strength of the big hand was so strong that Lexie cried out in pain.

"What are you doing? You dare to beat Belle in Harvey Mansion. How dare!" Calvin heard the noise in the living room of Fragrance Garden from a distance, and heard Lexie's angry shouting. He was shocked, knowing that things were not good. When he came in, he saw Lexie was about to slap Belle in the face.

Seeing Belle's pale face, he felt his heart ached. How could his own woman be bullied by others? He rushed over and grabbed Lexie's hand. Because of anger, the strength in his hand was a little heavy.

"Calvin, let me go. She insulted my mother first." Because Lexie's hand was grabbed by Calvin, she was unable to move. Feeling angry, she turned her head and saw Calvin yelling at her with a stern face. In addition to being stern, there was also a touch of distress on his face. Lexie knew that distress was definitely not for her. Her tears streamed out at the moment. She struggled hard, and cried sadly.

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Jennifer didn't expect Lexie to fight Belle, and she didn't expect to be seen by Calvin.

She was a smart person. She knew that they seemed to have won by doing this, but they had actually lost. She was too late to stop them. When she saw Calvin coming in, her face changed.

No need to look at his face, she knew that he was very angry at Lexie's behavior. Suddenly, she came to her senses and said in a timely manner.

"Calvin, let go of Lexie first. It's wrong for her to hit others, but you also need to see your ex-wife's true face."

Hearing this, Calvin sneered. He first politely called Jennifer Mrs. Johnson. Then he frowned, and said strongly, "I saw the scene here from a long distance. What kind of society is it now? It's not proper for a woman to beat others at will. This kind of demeaner is very bad. I hope that you can teach Lexie well and let her learn to respect others. We can forgive her. But if she hits others, they won't let her go so easily."

Calvin's words directly sent Jennifer and Lexie into hell!

They were stunned. Everyone could understand the meaning of what he said. Calvin was completely partial to Belle.

"Calvin, it's not a big deal." Seeing their shocking face, Paige felt anxious. Wasn't this embarrassing them? She changed the subject immediately, "Since you are back and Mrs. Johnson is also here, let's sit down and talk!"

It was no big deal? They all started beating people, but Paige thought it wasn't a big deal!

Calvin had a headache for Paige playing both sides of the fence.

"Mom, do you think this is not a big deal? She dares to beat people. Now it is a legal society and everyone is civilized, but this kind of rude thing happens many times in Harvey Mansion. Mom, I really want to ask you how you manage the family? Harvey Mansion is also a famous place of etiquette in A City. If it continues like this, won't we be ridiculed?" Calvin asked Paige straightly.

Paige's face was dull. She was annoyed and thought, 'Isn't it because of you that they are having a fight? Now, you are so loud and openly questioning me?' His tone was like his grandmother, which made Paige very unhappy.

If Calvin weren't her son, she wouldn't be bothered to deal with these stupid things. Now that she had been questioned by her son in public. She could only say, "Calvin, you don't know about the women's affairs. Forget it! It's getting late. You guys can go home!"

Calvin grabbed Belle who was standing on the side, took her into his arms, looked directly at Paige and said, "These few people joined forces to bully Belle. If I didn't happen to come back today, the consequences would be unimaginable. Belle is my woman and my wife. I don't want to see anyone bullying her in Harvey Mansion, otherwise I'm so suck as a husband. Mom, obviously you can mediate and deal with these things, but you didn't. It is out of control. If you really can't control it, you can call the security guards, but you didn't do anything. Don't think I don't know your thoughts!"

Having said this, Calvin said lightly to Jennifer, "Mrs. Johnson, it's getting late. We'll go upstairs first. If you have nothing to do, go home and rest. I will ask the driver to take you back."

Having said that, regardless of Jennifer's gloomy face, Calvin walked upstairs with Belle in his arms.

Belle was worried about Emily. Seeing Yanis helping Emily up, she followed Calvin back to the bedroom.

The night was hazy. The crumbling crescent moon hung on the branches, stirring people's minds.

As soon as Belle entered the room, Calvin put her down on the bed, checked her over and over, and asked seriously, "Did they hit you?"

"No." Belle was turned over on the bed by his powerful hands. She felt uncomfortable, but she was moved. She pouted and said happily, "Calvin, thank you for protecting me."

"Never mind. You are my woman. You can't be bullied by others." Calvin was serious. He was still worried. After checking her carefully, he reached out and took off her clothes.

"Calvin, they really didn't hit me. Stop." Belle blushed, and shyly tightened the clothes on her chest.

Calvin's face was flushed, because he drank a little wine. When he saw Belle being bullied, he was full of anger. Now that Belle was well, he calmed down.

"No, I want to check." Calvin said and smiled. He was very strong. After a while, Belle's clothes were taken off by him. The room had the air-conditioning, so it was not cold. Belle was too shy. Her face was blushing. She suddenly felt that the room was full of ambiguous atmosphere.

How could someone check people like this? Wasn't it over-concerned?

There was alcohol on Calvin's breath. After checking her carefully, he was sure that she was not injured, so he felt relieved.

But then he felt thirsty. Only then did he think that since he went home, he had not had sex with her for a few days. Thinking of this, he was turned on.

"Are there any social entertainment tonight?" Belle didn't know what he was busy with every day, so she asked seriously.

"Yes, but it is over. Now it's time to entertain you." Calvin replied, laying on top of her. He kissed her hard. His breathing was rapid, and his wheezing became heavier and heavier. Then, he simply picked her up and ran towards the bathroom.

It took them several hours to come out. In the end, Calvin hugged Belle, who was soft and shy, and walked out. They climbed into the bed, hugged each other tightly, and fell into a deep sleep.

Jennifer took Lexie home tonight.

In the splendid living room of Lexie's house, Jennifer was so angry. Not only was she angry with Belle, but also she was more annoyed by Calvin's attitude.

In front of her, he so blatantly defended Belle. Who were Lexie and she to him?

Calvin's meaning was so obvious!

He cared about that woman now, loved that woman, stood up for her, and blatantly said that she was his wife.

Lexie was nothing to him at all. Except for scolding, Jennifer could never see the slightest pity on Calvin's face to Lexie. But when he hugged Belle, his eyes were full of tenderness and love.

Such a scene, let alone her daughter couldn't stand it, even she couldn't stand it anymore.

It had been more than a month since her daughter lived in Harvey Mansion. It had become clear that her daughter would not only be unable to be his wife, but might not even be his mistress.

It was so embarrassing for her!

Thinking of this, Jennifer was even more angry. Calvin actually dumped Lexie, the daughter of the mayor! How could she endure it?

Lexie's eyes were red. She stood stupidly by the window of the living room, staring in the direction of Harvey Mansion.

The neon lights outside were brilliant, and the night was so bright.

She could faintly see the golden roof of Harvey Mansion. The roof of Harvey Mansion was very famous in A City, which was a symbol of power and status. When she was very young, she would often lie at the window and look at the magical roof. She yearned for it. Until she met Calvin, she yearned for it even more.

She couldn't lose Calvin.

She didn't know if it was because of love for him, or because of that roof, or maybe it was because of her self-esteem. Now, she wanted to jump out of this window.

If there was no Calvin in her life, she would rather die.

If Calvin was willing to marry her as a wife, even if Belle was his mistress, she wouldn't care. She only needed the status, Calvin's wife.

It was normal that a man had a lover outside, let alone a man from a wealthy family. It was not a big deal. She could just treat Belle as one of those women he messed with outside.

She just wanted to be Calvin's wife. As for others, she could bear it, but Calvin didn't agree.

As a woman, she was already very tolerant. But why...

Tears fell silently.

After a long time, she finally came up with an idea.

There was a smirk on her face. She was finally relieved.

She turned around, picked up the bag and ran outside.

"Hey, Lexie, where are you going? It's so late!" Seeing Lexie running into the night, Jennifer was anxious and hurriedly shouted at Lexie.

But Lexie disappeared like a gust of wind in the courtyard.

"Tristan, will something happen to Lexie? What should I do? She is in trouble now. Calvin will never marry her. He is already fascinated by that vixen." Jennifer burst into tears. She cried towards Tristan who was just entering the door.

"Ignorance." Tristan sank his face and scolded angrily, "Our daughter has grown up. We should let go of some things. As a mother, what are you messing with? If she doesn't get hurt, she will not give up. What can we do about these things? You actually get involved into her things!"

Tristan knew for a long time that Jennifer went to Harvey Mansion. When Paige called him to apologize, he understood everything. So he hurried back while he was socializing outside.

"Tristan, I feel so sorry. After all, she's a girl. Seeing her suffering, I can't just sit there and do nothing." Jennifer also knew that what she did in the Harvey

Mansion today was not wise, but she loved her daughter. So she lost her mind and did something wrong.

"It's not like this to love your daughter. Originally, Calvin would have scruples about Lexie for the sake of us, but now you made trouble like this, then he has the excuses. He doesn't have to respect us." Tristan shouted angrily. There was annoyance and sadness between his eyebrows.

Jennifer stood blankly, at a loss.

"Think about it, Calvin spent 800 million to support Hua Mulan. What is that for? Everyone knows that it is for Lexie, to make her famous. How many men in this world can spend so much money for a woman? No matter if he feels guilty for Lexie, or for any other reason, in a word, he feels sorry for Lexie and intends to make up for her. No one knows the ending. Now Harvey Corp. needs Belle. Calvin's enthusiasm for Belle won't last long. The love of a man in a wealthy family is the most unreliable. It's not surprising that a man loves a woman's body. Why are you so hurry to do such stupid things?" Tristan's eyes flashed with a shrewd light. He was very angry at Jennifer's silly actions. But seeing Jennifer standing with a face full of regret and anxiety, he just sighed and sat down dully. The look in his deep eyes was unfathomable.

This was the trickiest thing he had ever encountered. Besides, it was also related to the happiness of their beloved daughter. He understood their feelings.

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Calvin grabbed Belle who was standing on the side, took her into his arms, looked directly at Paige and said, "These few people joined forces to bully Belle. If I didn't happen to come back today, the consequences would be unimaginable. Belle is my woman and my wife. I don't want to see anyone bullying her in Harvey Mansion, otherwise I'm so suck as a husband. Mom,

obviously you can mediate and deal with these things, but you didn't. It is out of control. If you really can't control it, you can call the security guards, but you didn't do anything. Don't think I don't know your thoughts!"

Having said this, Calvin said lightly to Jennifer, "Mrs. Johnson, it's getting late. We'll go upstairs first. If you have nothing to do, go home and rest. I will ask the driver to take you back."

Having said that, regardless of Jennifer's gloomy face, Calvin walked upstairs with Belle in his arms.

Belle was worried about Emily. Seeing Yanis helping Emily up, she followed Calvin back to the bedroom.

The night was hazy. The crumbling crescent moon hung on the branches, stirring people's minds.

As soon as Belle entered the room, Calvin put her down on the bed, checked her over and over, and asked seriously, "Did they hit you?"

"No." Belle was turned over on the bed by his powerful hands. She felt uncomfortable, but she was moved. She pouted and said happily, "Calvin, thank you for protecting me."

"Never mind. You are my woman. You can't be bullied by others." Calvin was serious. He was still worried. After checking her carefully, he reached out and took off her clothes.

"Calvin, they really didn't hit me. Stop." Belle blushed, and shyly tightened the clothes on her chest.

Calvin's face was flushed, because he drank a little wine. When he saw Belle being bullied, he was full of anger. Now that Belle was well, he calmed down.

"No, I want to check." Calvin said and smiled. He was very strong. After a while, Belle's clothes were taken off by him. The room had the airconditioning, so it was not cold. Belle was too shy. Her face was blushing. She suddenly felt that the room was full of ambiguous atmosphere.

How could someone check people like this? Wasn't it over-concerned?

There was alcohol on Calvin's breath. After checking her carefully, he was sure that she was not injured, so he felt relieved.

But then he felt thirsty. Only then did he think that since he went home, he had not had sex with her for a few days. Thinking of this, he was turned on.

"Are there any social entertainment tonight?" Belle didn't know what he was busy with every day, so she asked seriously.

"Yes, but it is over. Now it's time to entertain you." Calvin replied, laying on top of her. He kissed her hard. His breathing was rapid, and his wheezing became heavier and heavier. Then, he simply picked her up and ran towards the bathroom.

It took them several hours to come out. In the end, Calvin hugged Belle, who was soft and shy, and walked out. They climbed into the bed, hugged each other tightly, and fell into a deep sleep.

Jennifer took Lexie home tonight.

In the splendid living room of Lexie's house, Jennifer was so angry. Not only was she angry with Belle, but also she was more annoyed by Calvin's attitude.

In front of her, he so blatantly defended Belle. Who were Lexie and she to him?

Calvin's meaning was so obvious!

He cared about that woman now, loved that woman, stood up for her, and blatantly said that she was his wife.

Lexie was nothing to him at all. Except for scolding, Jennifer could never see the slightest pity on Calvin's face to Lexie. But when he hugged Belle, his eyes were full of tenderness and love.

Such a scene, let alone her daughter couldn't stand it, even she couldn't stand it anymore.

It had been more than a month since her daughter lived in Harvey Mansion. It had become clear that her daughter would not only be unable to be his wife, but might not even be his mistress.

It was so embarrassing for her!

Thinking of this, Jennifer was even more angry. Calvin actually dumped Lexie, the daughter of the mayor! How could she endure it?

Lexie's eyes were red. She stood stupidly by the window of the living room, staring in the direction of Harvey Mansion.

The neon lights outside were brilliant, and the night was so bright.

She could faintly see the golden roof of Harvey Mansion. The roof of Harvey Mansion was very famous in A City, which was a symbol of power and status. When she was very young, she would often lie at the window and look at the magical roof. She yearned for it. Until she met Calvin, she yearned for it even more.

She couldn't lose Calvin.

She didn't know if it was because of love for him, or because of that roof, or maybe it was because of her self-esteem. Now, she wanted to jump out of this window.

If there was no Calvin in her life, she would rather die.

If Calvin was willing to marry her as a wife, even if Belle was his mistress, she wouldn't care. She only needed the status, Calvin's wife.

It was normal that a man had a lover outside, let alone a man from a wealthy family. It was not a big deal. She could just treat Belle as one of those women he messed with outside.

She just wanted to be Calvin's wife. As for others, she could bear it, but Calvin didn't agree.

As a woman, she was already very tolerant. But why...

Tears fell silently.

After a long time, she finally came up with an idea.

There was a smirk on her face. She was finally relieved.

She turned around, picked up the bag and ran outside.

"Hey, Lexie, where are you going? It's so late!" Seeing Lexie running into the night, Jennifer was anxious and hurriedly shouted at Lexie.

But Lexie disappeared like a gust of wind in the courtyard.

"Tristan, will something happen to Lexie? What should I do? She is in trouble now. Calvin will never marry her. He is already fascinated by that vixen." Jennifer burst into tears. She cried towards Tristan who was just entering the door.

"Ignorance." Tristan sank his face and scolded angrily, "Our daughter has grown up. We should let go of some things. As a mother, what are you messing with? If she doesn't get hurt, she will not give up. What can we do about these things? You actually get involved into her things!"

Tristan knew for a long time that Jennifer went to Harvey Mansion. When Paige called him to apologize, he understood everything. So he hurried back while he was socializing outside.

"Tristan, I feel so sorry. After all, she's a girl. Seeing her suffering, I can't just sit there and do nothing." Jennifer also knew that what she did in the Harvey Mansion today was not wise, but she loved her daughter. So she lost her mind and did something wrong.

"It's not like this to love your daughter. Originally, Calvin would have scruples about Lexie for the sake of us, but now you made trouble like this, then he has the excuses. He doesn't have to respect us." Tristan shouted angrily. There was annoyance and sadness between his eyebrows.

Jennifer stood blankly, at a loss.

"Think about it, Calvin spent 800 million to support Hua Mulan. What is that for? Everyone knows that it is for Lexie, to make her famous. How many men in this world can spend so much money for a woman? No matter if he feels guilty for Lexie, or for any other reason, in a word, he feels sorry for Lexie and intends to make up for her. No one knows the ending. Now Harvey Corp. needs Belle. Calvin's enthusiasm for Belle won't last long. The love of a man in a wealthy family is the most unreliable. It's not surprising that a man loves a woman's body. Why are you so hurry to do such stupid things?" Tristan's eyes flashed with a shrewd light. He was very angry at Jennifer's silly actions. But seeing Jennifer standing with a face full of regret and anxiety, he just sighed and sat down dully. The look in his deep eyes was unfathomable.

This was the trickiest thing he had ever encountered. Besides, it was also related to the happiness of their beloved daughter. He understood their feelings.

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If Martin wanted to play any tricks, Calvin wouldn't be afraid of him. He also wanted to understand the complicated thoughts of this younger brother.

Belle's eyes kept watching Calvin. She was standing in a panic, feeling uneasy.

Martin had become her nightmare.

Every time when he appeared, it would make her uneasy for many days. She hoped that she didn't have to see him anymore. This man made her feel terrible. That unfathomable and perverted mind made her feel scared.

They were talking. But Belle couldn't hear them at all.

After a while, Calvin came over, but Martin didn't follow. He got on another electric car and left first.

Calvin looked a little solemn.

"Let's go." He came over and took her hand, saying softly to her. Then they got into the electric car.

After that, he remained silent.

He was silent even while driving. The long silence made Belle even more uneasy.

His silent appearance was terrifying and gloomy, which was like a dark cloud rolling over from the sky, terrifyingly depressed.

She didn't know where he went these days. He wouldn't tell her anything easily.

Because he was a man, he never told a woman about men's things.

Belle forced a smile.

"Calvin, my mother is about to have an operation." Thinking about it for a while, in order to break the silence, she spoke first.

"Okay, I'll go to see her with you at noon, and talk to the dean by the way." He finally spoke in a soft tone.

Belle breathed a sigh of relief.

"Calvin, what business did Martin came to you for?" She asked cautiously, for fear that he would be unhappy.

She deliberately said business, because she was afraid that Calvin would say she was nosy. Now she was the vice president of the company after all, so she had the right to know some business affairs. Calvin had never liked others to meddle in his private affairs. Even his beloved woman was no exception.

Of course Belle knew that.

"Nothing. It has nothing to do with business. It's private things." He answered briefly.

The more it had nothing to do with official business, the more terrified Belle became. But Calvin made it clear that he didn't want to say more, so Belle was also helpless. Thinking of Macson, she pondered and said, "Calvin, I want to take you to meet someone tonight."

"Who?" Calvin asked in surprise and smiled, "Won't it be your old lover?"

"Calvin, can you please not make fun of me?" Belle stared at him and said seriously, "I want to discuss something with you tonight, but first of all, I have to take you to meet this person."

She looked serious. Calvin glanced at her. He was about to speak when the phone rang.

Calvin held the steering wheel in one hand and picked up the mobile phone in the other. He looked down and saw that it was Aron who was calling. The light in his eyes was flashing. It happened that they arrived International Triumphal Court. "You get off first. I'm going to park the car." He put down his phone, turned the steering wheel, and said to the rearview mirror.

Belle didn't finish her words, and didn't hear back from him. She was interrupted by his call. Seeing that it was already downstairs of Harvey Corp., she had to get out of the car. Thinking that he would stay in the company today, she thought that she could only find another chance to talk to him.

Throughout the morning, Calvin personally held an executive meeting, and there were so many things to do. Belle didn't have a chance to talk to him alone.

Belle took care of the company very well. Everything was in good order. The operation of the company was even more orderly than when he was there. Calvin was very happy.

It seemed that he really did not trust the wrong person. Belle was not only taking care of the company with all her heart, but also had the ability to manage the company better. She was really a good wife.

After finally getting some free time, Calvin sat in the office and looked through the company's various documents and reports. Except for a very few branches that suffered a deficit due to the market downturn, the others were making a profit.

After Reece came, Castle Peak Auto City began to operate normally. In fact, overseas companies simply couldn't produce so many luxury cars. Some urgent orders must be carried by Castle Peak Auto City, which could save more cost.

What made Calvin most happy was that Castle Peak Lake things had progressed smoothly. Recently, there had been more and more tourists, which had achieved the effect he planned.

Staring at the video of Castle Peak Lake, Calvin showed a faint smile.

There was a light knock on the door.

Belle walked in.

Her face was red, obviously due to busyness. There was clear elegance and grace in her eyes. Calvin felt flipped. He smiled slightly, and beckoned to her.

Belle approached, but did not get too close to him, keeping a distance from him.

"Come closer. Why are you standing so far?" Seeing it, Calvin reached out to her a little unhappily.

Was it that far? Belle looked at the distance between them, which was about ten feet. For the boss and the staffs, the distance was just right.

Here was office. She didn't want to make out with him in the office. Even if no one saw it, it was still not very good. Although his office was big and the effect of soundproofing was good, for Belle, it was very embarrassing.

Belle had no choice but to take a few steps forward.

"Mr. Harvey, here are a few payrolls to be signed." She said seriously.

Calvin didn't get her response when he stretched out his hand. He could only force a smile. His little woman hadn't gotten used to this kind of situation. But the more it went on, the more it made him feel itchy. The feeling of desire and dissatisfaction came back to him again.

"Okay." He took the document, and took her into his arms by the way. Belle quickly came into his arms.

Calvin's big palm quickly touched her waist and stroked her.

"Calvin, stop, this is the office. I have business to talk about." She protested in a low voice, reaching out to push him.

"What are you afraid of? This is my company. Anyone who dares to make irresponsible remarks will immediately be fired. Besides, who else dares to say bad words to my wife?" Calvin's lips were pressed against her lips.

Wife! After just a few days, the word came out of his mouth so familiar and natural. It seemed that he really regarded her as his wife.

Belle was blushed.

When he was in Hawaii, he had said that after returning to A City, they would remarry.

It had been several days since they returned to A City. He was in a hurry every day and never mentioned it, but he called her honey so affectionately. Did he forget it or was he too busy?

Did she need to remind him?

"Did you miss me very much?" Calvin lowered his head and kissed her. He asked softly in her ear.

Belle closed her eyes and did not answer.

Calvin laughed when he saw her long eyelashes shaking, which was very adorable.

"Belle." He called her softly.

"Yeah." She replied softly and opened her eyes. Her bright eyes were staring at him.

"Are you hungry?" Calvin touched the diamond ring on her finger and caressed it. As if thinking of something, he opened his mouth to say something. But he just paused for a while, then changed the subject.

When he saw the diamond ring, he actually remembered what he said to her about remarriage in Hawaii a few days ago. He wanted to talk with her.

But since returning to A City, he had been very busy. Besides, he hadn't made clear this matter to Paige. He had to settle Lexie down as soon as possible and let her move out of Harvey Mansion. At present, it wasn't the good time to remarry. It had to take time. This matter couldn't be rushed for a while. It could only be taken slowly.

What troubled him even more was that Ethan's case and Aron's injury, which made the whole thing more complicated. Now he really didn't have the mood to ask her to remarry him. If these things were not resolved, the problems between them would not be disappeared. They couldn't live a peaceful life.

If he remarried her again, he hoped to give her a complete and luxurious wedding. He wanted her to be his queen.

When he called her softly, he saw that she opened her eyes. There was a little hope in her eyes. He knew the hope, but he couldn't say it now. He was a

man. He would only do those things which he was sure about. He wouldn't brag in front of a woman.

Seeing that the hope in her bright eyes faded a little bit, Calvin felt a little upset.

Maybe she would think that he had forgotten his promise to her, but he actually remembered it deeply.

The busy days these days were actually all for this promise.

In order for them to stay together as soon as possible, he said such words in front of Lexie and her mother yesterday. He just wanted to tell them to give up completely.

He didn't want to tell her all this to save her from worrying.

"Let's eat out." He held her hand and said softly, "Belle, thank you for taking care of the company so well."

Belle stood up. Since he didn't talk about the matter between them, she didn't know how to mention. She just and stood with a little dazed.

"After eating, let's go to see your mother." Seeing her standing a little disappointedly, Calvin felt so sorry. He immediately told her the things she wanted to hear, making her happy. Sure enough, after Belle heard it, she smiled brightly.

Calvin smiled. He suddenly thought of that he had never seen her family in the past. At that time, how many smiles should be missing from her little face!

Feeling guilty, Calvin took her hand and walked outside.

Calvin took her to the most expensive hotel in A City, Hilton. He ordered the most expensive dishes, as well as those dishes which Belle had never eaten. Even if Belle didn't like it after tasting, Calvin didn't care.

Belle was dazzled by a lot of dishes in front of her. Wasn't it just a lunch? They could totally grab a bite. Why did he take her here? Besides, why did he order so many dishes? It was a waste and a little extravagant.

Calvin saw through her thoughts. He just smiled. This stupid woman! He didn't treat her well before, and got her wronged. Now he must give her the best

things in the world to make up for her, including every meal. If possible, he wouldn't let go of anything which could make up for her. This was his love for her. Of course she was not allowed to object.