

## **Read Go After My Ex-wife novel by Maia Martin Chapter 156 online free**

“Mr. Harvey, Dolcie’s address has been found, through Samuel. He is a man of Bill.” Aron suddenly lowered his voice.

The corners of Calvin’s mouth were slightly hooked, “Good, stick to the plan, this time I will definitely capture Bill to avenge you.”

There was a flash of joy in Aron’s eyes, and a look of gratitude in his eyes.

“Get well, I won’t let you get hurt for nothing.” Calvin patted Aron’s shoulder and smiled, “If there are any difficulties at home, just let me know.”

“Thank you, Mr. Harvey.” Aron smiled frankly.

“Mr. Harvey, did our men have something to do with what happened last night?” He asked, lowering his voice.

Calvin’s brows wrinkled and he nodded slightly, “Don’t worry, there’s nothing wrong with our men, they’re just thinking of avenging you, so get well as soon as you can.”

Aron was emotional and sad.

Belle sat in the office with anxiety, never having been so distracted before, her eyes filled with Lexie’s smiling face and the kiss marks all over her neck.

After Calvin came back from Hawaii, he had promised her that he would never touch another woman or sleep with another woman again, but so soon, he slept with Lexie behind her back?

She did not believe it.

She sat dumbfounded. When some of her subordinates brought documents for her to sign, she repeatedly signed them in the wrong place, causing her subordinates to be puzzled, but they did not dare to ask questions.

“Hello, Mr. Harvey.” The voice of her secretary, Kiera, rang out politely from outside.

Belle stood up with a jolt as Calvin returned, clenching the phone in her hand.

Soon Calvin's tall figure walked in.

Belle stared at him blankly, dazed.

"Belle." Calvin walked in and saw Belle, his chest heated up and reached out to wrap his arms around her, burying his head in her soft hair and inhaling her fragrance, all the worries he had just had were thrown away, "Belle, did what happened last night frighten you?"

These words were surprisingly like needles stabbing at Belle's body, waking her up in pain.

"Calvin, where did you go last night? Didn't you promise to go and see Mr. Macson? But why couldn't I find you?" She broke away from his embrace and asked nervously, "Also, I ran into Lexie this morning and she wanted me to tell you that she had gone back to Harvey Mansion."

Lexie? Calvin's body shook, the unease in his heart was hooked up, his eyes flashed with a hint of shame as he pulled Belle to sit down on the sofa.

"What else did she say to you?" He asked with a hint of nervousness.

"Nothing." Belle examined him, guessing, and shook her head.

"Belle, where were you when the gun went off last night?" Calvin was secretly relieved to know that Lexie had not told him what had happened between them, but soon he asked nervously. When he heard the gunshot last night before he passed out, he was most worried about her, afraid that she would be hurt.

Belle blinked her bewildered eyes as she recalled, "I arrived at the Hilton Hotel last night and called you, clearly hearing you get through and asking me to go to the private room to find you, but I couldn't see you, but that annoying Martin."

"Martin," Calvin's gaze flinched as he uttered in a deep voice, he then asked with doubt on his face, "Did I tell you to go there?"

Belle nodded affirmatively.

"Belle, he didn't hurt you, did he?" Calvin became inexplicably nervous, taking her hand and asking very seriously.

The face of Martin's grim smile flashed before her eyes and she shivered, shaking her head in confusion, "No, I saw your phone on the sofa, but I couldn't see you. Calvin, do you know how scared I was? Then I went up to look for you again but I couldn't find you anywhere. Where were you?"

Looking at her face full of anxiety and worry, Calvin's heart burst with sadness and guilt, as well as heartache.

He was silent, all before his eyes was the scene when Lexie embraced him, his heart throbbed up, he reached over and took her in his arms, smiling, "I got occupied last night, don't worry, I'm fine. By the way, has Mr. Macson left yet? If not, I'll walk you to see him today."

He changed the subject and stroked her head lightly, a touching smile on his face.

"He's gone, I broke my word and caused him to be frightened, I'm embarrassed." Belle hung her head and replied with a hint of self-reproach on her face.

"Don't worry, it is okay.. After your mum's surgery, we'll take Dad to America for surgery, okay?" His big palm caressed her tender face and he kissed her forehead, saying warmly.

"You trust me? Don't you want to ask him yourself?" Belle's bright eyes were filled with surprise.

"Of course I trust you, you are my wife, if I don't trust you, who will I trust?" Amused by her silly expression, Calvin was in a good mood for a moment, forgetting all the unpleasant things that had happened.

"I've got his number, so if you don't understand anything, you can call him for advice." Belle didn't expect Calvin to decide just like that, that was a trust in her. She was happy, smiling faintly.

But after a moment, she couldn't let go of her doubts and opened her mouth again to ask, but before she could open her mouth, Calvin seemed to have seen through her mind and lowered his head to her lips, preventing her from speaking.

He wrapped his big palm around her waist and picked her up on her laps, kissing her so hard that she could not speak. Then he released her and

whispered in her ear, "Belle, I love you, remember, no matter what happens, I love you and my heart for you will never change, please believe me."

When he finished, he softly asked, "Belle, can you always trust me?"

The light in his eyes was like the bright moon in the sky, radiating a clear light, and his dark eyes drew her eyes and her heart like a magnet.

Even though there was still a hint of doubt in her mind, she couldn't ask the question anymore.

If they love each other, they must treat each other.

The fact that he could confess in this way showed that there were reasons why he couldn't tell her.

With a wink of her bright eyes, she smiled.

Calvin smiled too and hugged her tightly.

"On the eighteenth of this month, my mother is going to have surgery." She said softly as she lay in his arms.

"I know, don't worry, I'll arrange everything." He replied warmly and thoughtfully, his chin lightly rubbing her face, and Belle tickled and giggled.

All in all, the matter was over.

After that, Belle stopped dwelling on the matter and asked no more questions, and Calvin certainly wouldn't mention it either.

The two are at peace with each other, while Belle is fully focused on her mother's upcoming surgery.

Calvin treated her better, no matter what she wanted to eat or what she wanted, he would give her.

If she really doesn't like it, Calvin let her just throw it away.

Gradually, Belle's bedroom was piled with all kinds of expensive and exquisite gifts, especially the jewellery, which was almost overflowing. Calvin forced her to wear some of them, and even bought several large jewellery boxes to put in her bedroom.

In the words of Calvin, his woman is the most prestigious one in the Harvey Mansion, she can never be shabby than others, she has to be more decent.

In Harvey Mansion now, even for meals, the staff of the kitchen would come up with a list of dishes to ask her to order at every meal, and as long as she liked the food, he would try to get it even if it was not in stock.

On one occasion, Belle just casually said that the pizza in Los Angeles was authentic and delicious, and Calvin immediately ordered a private jet to Los Angeles to buy it back, and when he brought it back, it was still warm.

Belle really felt happy, she was the queen of Harvey Mansion for the rest of her life, no one dared to bully her, including Paige, because of her son's strong attitude, she did not dare to have any problem with Belle.

Lexie rarely went home during this period of time, and did not pester Calvin, saying that he should be responsible her. After a long time, Calvin forgot about it, thinking that Lexie is an open woman, she should not care about that night, besides, he got drugged and it was not his fault.

With this in mind, he was relieved and spent his days watching over Belle for his own pleasure.

In the Maternal and Child Health Hospital, Lexie was sitting in front of the attending doctor Stanley's desk and seriously inquired, "Stanley, can you be sure that night was the best time for me to conceive?"

Stanley watched her medical records, nodded, "According to the detailed records of your period in the past few months, yes, if you had intercourse that night, the chance of pregnancy would be very high, this should not be wrong, believe me." Stanley said with great confidence.

Lexie felt relaxed, letting out a breath, still unsure in her heart, "Stanley, it's been ten days or so, why there is still no response?"

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Stanley couldn't help but laugh and said, "First we have to look at your period this month, if it doesn't come, basically you are pregnant, just come to the hospital first for a checkup, it's very simple."

Lexie knows that she can't be rush, but with the doctor's words and everything well planned out, she was sure there could be no mistake.

At that moment, she took a card out and slipped it to the doctor before she went back.

She was in no hurry, she had plenty of time, so let them have their fun for a few days!

In the gymnasium of the Harvey Mansion, Calvin is swinging his fists and practicing boxing violently. It is already winter, he is naked on top, sweating. His fists hit the sandbags as if with suppressed anger, wanting to punch the sandbags through.

When Martin appeared in the gym, he looked up and saw Calvin, who was working out, and when he saw his fists sending sandbags flying, his heart panicked and he turned his head to run.

"Stand still." Calvin shouted out sternly, ran up, grabbed the collar of his shirt, then Martin instantly fell to the ground.

With a sneer, Calvin stepped on his back with force, Martin screamed in agony.

"What are you running for?" He bent down, the light in his eyes cold and stern.

"Calvin, what do you mean?" Martin's face was pressed against the cold ground as he asked sheepishly.

"What do I mean?" The anger in Calvin's heart grew even bigger, he sneered and stepped on his hand and spun it hard with other food. Martin instantly howled miserably, he rolled over and was about to get up, but Calvin kned him in the back and twisted his wrist, one of his arms twisted back over, so he couldn't move instantly, his face turned white with pain.

"Say it, what drugs did you put in my wine that night?" His eyes glowed red and he barked angrily.

Martin was so delirious with pain that he kept screaming, "Calvin, let go of me first, I didn't put anything."

“Not being honest, are you? Then I will see if you can stick to it till the end.” Calvin’s face was full of frost and he grunted coldly. Many days had passed since this incident, Martin had purposely avoided him.

Did he think it will be okay since he was absent? That’s hilarious!

Calvin stayed here today just to wait for him on purpose.

He twisted Martin’s wrist harder, and Martin howled like a pig, resisting loudly, “Calvin, you’re extorting a confession by torture, violence, I’m going to sue you, and I’m going to tell Grandma.”

“Really, then do as you please, but first you have to be able to walk out of here today.” Without mercy, Calvin grabbed him in one hand and punched him hard in the chest.

Martin cheated his woman to go to the box to find him and even drugged him.

Martin got a heavy punch to the chest by Calvin.

“Listen up, Belle is my wife, your sister-in-law, if you dare to go near her with ill intentions again, I will let you die.” Calvin threatened viciously.

These words stimulated Martin, who was sweating with pain, and he raised his bloodshot eyes and said with a fierce face, “Calvin, you are a bastard, you don’t deserve Belle’s love. You hurt her feeling so cruelly before, and now, you slept with Lexie behind her back, I tell you, she won’t forgive you, even if I can’t have her, you won’t have her either.”

Martin finished with a sardonic smile.

Calvin was so angry that his body trembled, he reached over and slapped him hard, shouting angrily, “No one can snatch my woman away, say it, what drug did you put in my wine?”

Blood flowed from the corner of Martin’s mouth, and his face instantly swelled up.

“Nothing, it’s just an aphrodisiac.” Martin licked the blood from the corner of his mouth and laughed wildly, “Don’t worry, Lexie is your woman, she loves you, she won’t give you any poison.”

“Didn’t you enjoy that day? You should be thanking me for that, don’t pretend, you’re already a flirt, what’s the point of pretending to be a decent man?” Martin’s face twisted as he sneered.

“Damn it, how dare you set me up.” Calvin was so angry that his fists were clenched and his body was shaking, he punched Martin hard in the face, “If it happens again, I will make you unable to stand up for the rest of your life, and once again, Belle is my woman, stay away from her.”

After saying these words viciously, Calvin let go of Martin, grabbed his coat and strode out.

Aboard a not-so-glamorous liner, Bill is sitting in the chairs, and the cabin is filled with stout men in black suits, all standing respectfully and silent.

The bruises on Bill’s face were exposed and his face was twisted with scars.

“Who was responsible for picking up Dolcie yesterday?” He asked coldly with a grim face.

A gust of cold wind blew in.

“It’s- it’s me.” A man replied with shivering legs and trepidation.

“Samuel, it’s you again? Come out.” Bill shouted sternly and angrily.

“Boss, Boss, spare my life.” With a sullen face, Samuel crawled out and flung himself at Bill’s feet, begging for mercy.

Everyone knows that the woman Bill cares most about is Dolcie. If something happens to her, it would be like taking a sword to your body.

“Boss, I didn’t see anyone following Dolcie when I escorted her back yesterday, so I beg you to look into it. Besides, the enemy was the dark, I should not be blamed.” He clung to Bill’s thigh, shivering, his eyes dull, his instinct for survival made him cry out for help to defend himself, but it was no use, Bill’s increasingly sinister eyes made his heart sink.

“Well then, let me ask you, why did you go in the wrong room, causing me to damn near get caught by the police!” Bill asked grimly, his eyes emitting a bloodthirsty red light, his face becoming even darker.



The day at the Hilton Hotel, he had his man escort his woman to the tenth floor presidential suite, yet he told the outside world that he got the eighth floor presidential suite, but that was just a cover, in reality he was going to sneak into the tenth floor presidential suite to stay with Dolcie for one night.

The night was just approaching and he couldn't wait to lurk inside. As the door had just opened, a woman lunged at him, smelling strongly of perfume, and the woman hugged and nibbled at him.

At that time, the room was dark, he thought it was Dolcie, after all, it had been a long time since they had seen each other, and it was normal for a woman to need him.

He had already drunk a bit of Viagra and he was in a state of ecstasy with his arms around her. Until the gunshot was heard, he realized that he had been eyed on, and he was panicked. He did not check in the tenth floor presidential suite, for it would be found out.

Someone had been secretly guarded at this stairway at that time to inform him at the first sign of news. Increasingly noisy noises and screams rang out from outside the room, and despite the good soundproofing of the suite, the jumble of noise was heard.

When he realised that the police had surrounded the hotel, he wanted to escape, but the woman was pestering him, and in the heat of the moment, he received a signal from his men telling him to stay in the room, that there were police everywhere outside and that going out was a dead end.

So he had no choice but to play it safe and stayed with that woman.

The woman beneath him did not seem to be Dolcie, and if he had been so disoriented and confused at first, his mind cleared up considerably after the gunshots rang out.

Then the noise outside died down until it fell silent, and his men sent him a message telling him that it had died down, but that there were still police patrols outside and that he should try to get away before dawn.

In the second half of the night, he turned on the light, only to find that that woman is really not Dolcie, but a woman with a very sultry and beautiful face, and he realized that she was most popular porn star Lexie. He understood at this moment why this suite tonight was calm and quiet, it turned out that the

deputy mayor's daughter is here, of course, the police did not dare to come to knock on the door.

Bill was happy about that. He had a great night, and Lexie, who was born with silver spoon, was tasteful than Dolcie.

It was only afterwards that it became clear that Samuel had made a mistake about the room and led Dolcie to the eighth floor suite, where they were discovered by someone hiding in the shadows and following them.

At the time, Samuel was anxious that the whereabouts were revealed and that his boss was in danger.

It was at this moment that one of their own, who was guarding the shadows, fired a shot towards the dark figure that was following them.

All hell broke loose at the sound of the gun.

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“Guard Dolcie and run.” At that moment, all the guests in the guest room heard the gunshot and did not know what had happened, so they came out in a swarm. Dolcie did not see Bill and she was panicked after she heard the gunshot, so she ran away with Samuel.

Samuel had to send Dolcie back to Lane No. 5. He was scared, but Bill did not blame him.

In fact, Bill was already full of anger that night, but he had slept with a woman, who also inadvertently saved him, so it wasn't a waste of a trip, so he put that anger down for the time being.

But now, when Samuel escorted Dolcie, he had even revealed her address, so he was simply furious that he could no longer keep this punk.

For just a moment, his harsh and chilling voice rang out grimly, “Throw him into the sea and feed him to the fish.”

“Yes.” Immediately two men came up and picked up Samuel, who was hugging Bill's thigh and begging for mercy.

“Boss, please spare me, I have a family, I can’t die.” Survival instincts forced Samuel to cling desperately to Bill’s thigh, wailing miserably.

Bill’s mournful wails echoed in the infinite blue sea and were soon drowned out by the sea breeze. Bill, his face full of grimness, reached out with his leg in disgust and viciously kicked off the hand holding his thigh, flicked his trousers with his hand and bellowed sternly and violently.

“Throw him into the sea.”

The two men immediately picked up Samuel and walked towards the deck outside the cabin.

“Help.” Only a thud of water was heard and the man’s mournful shout was instantly drowned in the depths of the sea, the surface splashed a few bubbles before returning to peace.

“Next time, someone else does something carelessly, the consequences will only be worse than this.” Bill grimaced and lectured harshly.

Everyone stood in rapt silence.

“Boss, the methamphetamine shipment at the border has already been caught by the police, now the new head of the capital’s Public Security Department, Albie, has just recently taken office. He is young and talented, the first thing he has done is to increase the crackdown on drug trafficking and sales.” Natan approached and said to Bill.

“Damn it.” Bill stood up and cursed viciously, “It seems that there won’t be any peace in the near future, the police of Ethan’s case has also conspired against us, and now what’s even more odious is that that bastard Calvin has also intervened in this case. Ethan was his father-in-law, and he is now determined to avenge his woman despite the risk of Harvey Corp getting into a criminal case. It seems that this matter is already quite tricky as well.”

Bill was so angry that his face twisted, which was frightening.

This stupid guy not only didn’t know that there were people watching behind him, but he even sent his woman straight back to Lane No. 5, completely exposing her place. There were still a lot of drugs and guns and ammunition hidden in Dolcie’s place.

He will have to pick up Dolcie and move her place as soon as possible in the next two days, although he did not know who was following them, but it is already very unsafe there.

The thought of all this trouble is even more infuriating.

“With a bang, he picked up a porcelain vase beside him and smashed it hard against the cabin.

“I’m telling you, from now on, don’t cause any more trouble.” He roared out angrily, then asked grimly towards the man called Theo, “What about Axel?”

Theo stepped forward and said with a cautious smile, “Boss, don’t worry, Axel is now staying overseas for refuge and is very safe.”

“Good, let him stay there and not return for a year and a half.” Bill gave a fierce laugh and ordered, “As long as the others are not caught, someone will send us money.”

At this point, his mood finally improved and he laughed.

“That’s right.” Seeing that his boss smiled, Theo was happy and immediately flattered, “Don’t worry, Otto is under Sean Dixon, the world’s largest gangdom organisation. The police in A City can’t touch him, so you can take the money without worry.”

“Bill smiled with satisfaction and waved his hand, “Let’s rest for now, so that you can make a lot of money with me. Go drink, it is freezing cold.”

At this, the atmosphere became lively, and a few people watched outside the cabin with fear. Just now a man had been thrown in. This is the deepest area of the sea, the legendary realm of the dead, where there are man-eating sharks under the water, and it is said that there is a reverberating suction force under the water, and it is impossible for man to survive once he is thrown in.

On the morning of the 10th, the temperature slowly picked up and the sun came out, a faint golden light shone brightly on the roof of Harvey Mansion.

Belle and Calvin walked out of Fragrance Garden together towards the electric car.

Calvin clutched the somewhat cold hand of Belle, his face somewhat sullen.

Today is the day of Kate's operation.

Belle was obviously very nervous, her fingers are cold and Calvin can't warm them up even when he holds them hard!

Today, he put off everything to spend time with her.

The green electric car stopped in front of them. Lexie was dressed in a blue jumper, revealing a different kind of sexiness and poise even if it was thick, with a pair of loose thermal trousers underneath.

Curly hair draped lazily over her shoulders.

Her eyes were tinged with a smile when she saw Calvin.

"Calvin." She called out in a sweet voice.

Calvin was uncomfortable when he came across her early in the morning. Ever since that night at the Hilton Hotel, seeing her made him feel uncomfortable and he didn't even want to talk to her.

But the more this happened, the more comfortable Lexie felt in her heart, which meant that Calvin still cared about what happened that night in his heart.

This should be the right move.

The clever Lexie, since she knew the reason for this, never mentioned that night, as if it had never happened. She said she did not need him to be responsible for.

"Good morning, Lexie." Calvin's face had a hint of embarrassment.

Lexie was wearing warm shoes of delicate fabric, not the usual slender high heels that were flaunting, and her feet carefully moved down from the car. She looked at him shyly, wanting to say something.

But Calvin did not look away and took Belle's hand and walked past her towards the electric car.

Lexie bit her lip and clenched her hand.

Calvin gently nursed Belle past her, he took her hand and affectionately got into the electric car, disappearing in a gust of wind in front of her eyes.

Tears filled Lexie's eyes, her face full of sadness and aggression, but things had come to this point, and she had no way back.

There is nothing she can't get, and as long as it is something she has her eye on, she would rather get it and throw it away than have it obtained by someone else.

She will never give in to defeat.

Even though she knows that Calvin does not love her, she will not rest in peace.

The operation was going on intensely, and Belle stood in the corridor outside the operating theatre, anxious and worried.

"Belle, don't be anxious, trust the doctor." Calvin looked at her as she kept walking around, her whole body tense, anxiety all over her delicate features. He sighed and pulled her into his arms, speaking warmly and soothingly.

Belle rested her head against Calvin's rigid chest, and the sound of his steady heartbeat soon gave her a sense of peace, the anxiety fading away.

"Calvin, my mum is the only family I have left in this world, I don't want to lose." She sobbed softly in his arms.

"Nowadays medical science is so advanced, she will be fine, besides, I am your husband, your closest lover in this world. Don't worry, as long as I am here, I won't let you suffer sadness." Calvin patted her shoulder, warmly caressing her.

Belle closed her eyes and quietly leaned on him.

After five hours of surgery, Kate was finally wheeled out and soon sent to the intensive care unit, for she now had to go into a sterile ward first. The post-operative complications of kidney replacement surgery were the biggest concern.

Belle clenched her fists as she watched her mother's pale face through the glass, her eyes red.

Who was it that wanted to break up her family? Who caused that car accident?

All of this had its roots in the car accident, and she wanted revenge.

“Calvin, what about my father’s case?” On the way back, Belle remembered that Calvin had once said that he would give her a satisfactory answer to her father’s death, but now that she had been back for more than a month, she had not heard any news and had not even heard him mention it. Originally she did not want to mention it, but after seeing her mother’s appearance, her heart ached to the core and she could not help but ask it out of the blue.

Calvin’s hands were gripping the steering wheel as if he hadn’t heard, his face serious and he didn’t reply.

The car drove slowly into the Harvey Mansion.

Belle smiled bitterly, she was afraid that this case would never come to an end, after all, this case was related to Harvey Corp, could he really find out?

Since he did not answer her, there would not be any hope.

Tears in her eyes slipped quietly.

What can she do?

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At dinner, Belle just had a few bites of soup and really didn’t have much of an appetite.

Lexie was also at home and her appetite was not too good, she also ate just a little bit and said that she was not feeling well and sat on the sofa with her eyes closed.

Paige, however, was very nervous about her, and came over to her with care, “Lexie, your appetite hasn’t been good recently, and your face doesn’t look right, are you tired? Why don’t you ask Calvin to accompany you to the hospital tomorrow to check if there are any other problems.”

Lexie smiled at Paige and said shyly, “Mom, it’s okay, maybe it’s cold these days and I’m just a bit cold.”

Paige said, “You’re Mayor Johnson’s precious daughter, if anything happens to you in the Harvey Mansion, I can’t explain to him. Let Calvin take you to the hospital tomorrow.”

When she said this, she immediately turned her head towards Calvin and said, “Calvin, Lexie looks very uncomfortable, take her to the hospital tomorrow.”

Calvin’s mind was full of Belle’s pale face. Seeing that she was not in good spirits, he understood her mood and was ready to accompany her to rest upstairs after eating, when he heard Paige’s words, he could not help but frown.

Tomorrow he has to accompany Belle to visit Kate in the hospital.

After all, she had just had surgery, and yesterday the doctor told him that she needed several more imported drugs to make her condition more secure, which were harder to get, and he was planning to go tomorrow to figure out how to do it.

Immediately, he said, “Mom, I have something important to do tomorrow, ask Yanis to accompany her.”

When Lexie heard this, her nose was sore and tears were about to fall down, but she quickly floated a sweet smile and timidly said to Paige, “Mom, there’s really nothing wrong with me, Calvin is busy, don’t hold him up.”

Her son only had eyes for Belle, he was already cold to Lexie, and now she was not feeling well, he still did not accompany her to the hospital. If Mayor Johnson found out, he would be disappointed. Besides, in case something happens, that is a big deal for Lexie is living in Harvey Mansion.

She looked up and was about to call out to him, but saw that he was already upstairs, holding Belle’s hand.

She shook her head, smiled bitterly and said, “Lexie, since Calvin is busy, I will go with you.”



Lexie fluttered her big eyes with tears in them and said thankfully, "Thank you, you are kind to me." She stood up and ran to Paige and threw her arms around her neck.

Paige immediately raised her eyebrows and smiled.

The night is shrouded in unfathomable darkness.

"Blake, how is the case I entrusted to you going?" Belle took advantage of the gap when Calvin went to the shower to pick up the phone and lowered her voice to ask.

"Miss, this case is very tricky, the key human and physical evidence is not available, it is indeed a bit difficult to find out, but now I have found out that there are several groups of people investigating this case, one day it will come to light, don't worry." Blake replied.

Several groups of people are investigating this case? Belle froze and asked sharply, "Then do you know who it is?"

Blake was silent for a while and said, "Miss, there is good news at the moment, it is said that the Public Security Bureau has officially appointed Finley as the team leader of your father's case, it is said that this is all because of the pressure exerted by Calvin."

Calvin? Belle's heart skipped a beat when she heard this name.

"Miss Morris, according to my investigation, this case is definitely related to the Harvey family, currently Calvin is actively investigating this case, secretly already confronting with Bill. Calvin's right-hand man Aron was injured, the gunshot at the Hilton Hotel a few days ago is related to this case, so Miss Morris, this case is too complicated, and my ability is limited, I'm afraid I can't continue." Blake said helplessly inside the phone, despite the high reward given by Belle, he really didn't have the ability to get it anymore.

Belle had a momentary daze, Blake was the most well-known private detective introduced to her by Lottie, and even he could do nothing about it, so she can imagine how complicated this matter was.

"Miss Morris, this matter is extensive, but with Mr. Calvin as a backer, truth is just around the corner. I advise you not to be serious in everything and not to

act rashly, it can be dangerous.” Blake hung up the phone after giving her final piece of advice.

Belle stood dumbfounded, not even seeing Calvin come out of the shower.

“What are you thinking about?” Calvin walked out and saw Belle standing dazed in the bedroom, his heart sank and he asked in a soft voice.

It was a long time before Belle focused her gaze on Calvin and asked blankly.

“Is my father’s case never going to see the light of day?”

Her face was full of expectation, grief, but the light in her eyes was empty.

Calvin’s heart sank, and after a long time, he sighed lightly, took Belle’s hand and said warmly, “Belle, remember the promise I once made to you? I said I would give you a satisfactory answer, no matter who hurt your father, I will make him be severely punished by the law, but this matter is very complicated, not something that can be clarified in one or two sentence. We need time, trust me, okay?”

His tone was gentle, his gaze doting, but his words were firm.

Belle gazed into Calvin’s warm and thoughtful eyes and could not help but nod.

“Remember, from now on, just work in Harvey Corp, manage Harvey Corp well and save me unnecessary worries. Leave everything else to me.” Gathering her into his arms and stroking her hair, Calvin said seriously, “Belle, don’t worry, I will do what I promised you, just listen to my arrangements from now on.”

The matter has come to this point, and Belle knows that it is impossible to clear her father’s name with her own skills, so she can only pin her hopes on Calvin.

She nodded with tears in her eyes.

Kate’s surgery could be described as smooth, and as long as it was properly adjusted, recovery would not be a problem at all. This gave Belle hope and a glimpse of light, and she believed that as long as Calvin was there, everything would be fine.

In the evening, Belle and Calvin returned to the Harvey Mansion as usual.

The living room of the Fragrance Garden is brilliantly lit with giant ceiling lights on.

Before Belle even walked in, she felt an unusual aura, and her heart thudded with apprehension.

It was only when Calvin pulled her hand tighter that the hint of unease was forced down.

The laughter in the living room was so joyful and harmonious that it could be heard even from a distance. When Calvin walked in with Belle, Paige was laughing so hard that she could not close her mouth and took Lexie's hand, and specially ordered Kiara to bring a soft blanket to cover her body.

Lexie was blushing and smiling brightly.

It's a bit of an odd atmosphere.

"Calvin." Seeing Calvin walk in, Lexie's face flushed and she immediately shouted delicately.

Lexie's smiling face was like steel needles stabbing Belle's heart, her face was not only a happy smile, but also a hint of joy and shyness.

And she was almost wrapped up in a soft blanket, like a protected porcelain doll.

Belle felt that she could not stay in the living room any longer, the atmosphere made her uncomfortable. Luckily Calvin had already taken her out to eat her favourite meal, so she just politely called "Auntie" and turned around to go upstairs, intuiting that the atmosphere here seemed to be unfavourable to her.

This is a very bad feeling.

Calvin just habitually called out "Mom" to Paige and was about to follow Belle upstairs to rest, he was mentally tired enough these days and wanted to sleep peacefully.

"Calvin, I have something to tell you." Paige, who was smiling, saw that Calvin was cold to Lexie, she hurriedly stopped him.

It was important to tell him about today.

Paige's voice, although not very stern, was solemn and forced Calvin to stop in his tracks.

"Calvin, come and sit down, I have something to say." Paige waved at him.

Calvin's brow furrowed, and he could only glance at the back of Belle who had already walked upstairs, before turning back towards the living room.

There was a dark look on his face and impatience was evident in his deep eyes.

Paige's face tensed up and she stared at him without saying a word.

"Mom, since you have something to talk to Calvin about, I will go back to my room first." Lexie looked at the faces of the mother and son, and her heart was troubled, so she stood up knowingly and said very gently, being very good and understanding.

Paige's eyes were filled with a loving light, she nodded with a loving face, "Go up and rest first, tell me what you want to eat, and if you need anything, just ask Yanis to get it, if it's not available at home, I'll call a private jet to go abroad to buy it for you."

"Okay, thank you for your concern, Mum." Lexie smiled sweetly, "Mom, Calvin, good night, I'll go up first."

"Okay, make sure you keep warm." Paige admonished again towards her back.

"Mom, don't worry, I will." Lexie said meekly.

Paige nodded in satisfaction.

Calvin was confused by the content of their conversation, and only then did he feel that Paige's concern for Lexie seemed a bit off, but he couldn't figure it out what was off.

"You all go to bed." After Lexie had left with a smile on her face, Paige said to the servants in the living room.

The servants have all gone too.

Soon, only Paige and Calvin were left in the living room.

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“Mom, what exactly do you want to tell me?” A light of impatience flashed in Calvin’s eyes, and his tone was reluctant as he yawned.

“Calvin, do you really not know what I am going to say?” Paige suddenly looked at him with a serious face and asked.

It was very disappointing to see such ambiguity in her son’s behaviour, and it is not good for a man to be wavering in his feelings at this age.

Calvin was stunned by Paige’s words and suddenly remembered something and said decisively, “Mom, my attitude is already clear and I have hinted at you guys a long time ago, is there any question now?”

Paige’s head started to get confused for a while, what did this mean?

“Calvin, Lexie has been living in our Harvey Mansion for almost three months now. Do you understand why Grandma wants her to live here or not?” Paige’s face was already serious, even more so when she couldn’t understand what exactly Calvin’s choice was now.

“I know, but it’s grandma’s decision, how would I know her intentions? Besides, what can I do about grandma’s decision!” Not really interested in these matters, Calvin rubbed his fingers on his temples and said with a lazy expression, “Mom, can you stop staring at my personal matters all the time? Besides, Lexie is the one who wants to live here, it’s not like I forced her to.”

“Calvin, can you be more serious? You’re not three years old anymore, it’s time you knew your actions and responsibilities, what exactly are you going to do now about Belle and Lexie?” Paige was so provoked by Calvin’s attitude that she asked out loud.

Calvin was uncomfortable with Paige’s question.

“Mom, I decided a long time ago, since you also think Lexie has almost completed three months, then you can let her go, it’s not like we can keep her in Harvey Mansion for the rest of her life, she knows this herself, and didn’t I

make my attitude clear a long time ago?" Calvin said seriously, "You can just handle these matters, why ask me?"

Paige's face began to turn white, and suddenly she pointed at Calvin and shouted angrily, "Kid, what kind of attitude is that?"

It's amazing that he could say something like that when things have come to this.

"I'm telling the truth, it's not my intention at all for Lexie to live in, so whatever she wants is up to her, and I'm already doing my best to pave the way for her career. Now that 'Mulan' has been released, she'll have her own career in the future, she can't always live in Harvey Mansion. If you don't say to her, I will find an opportunity to talk to her." Calvin said rightfully after thinking about it.

"You are a bastard." Paige's teeth were clenched, her face full of sulk, "Calvin, do you think this is a game."

"Do you want me to be responsible for it?" Calvin raised his voice, "I made it very clear last time here, Belle is my woman, my wife, we will soon remarry, it's just that the time is not ripe for now, but she is the woman I love."

Calvin solemnly proclaimed, and stood up to leave, his face full of impatience.

"Calvin, you think you can get rid of Lexie like that? She is the daughter of Mayor Johnson. Now you say it's none of your business and dump her?" Paige's voice trembled with anger, not expecting her son to be so irresponsible.

When Calvin heard Paige's words, he was puzzled for a moment.

"Mom, what do you mean?" He asked with apprehension and a hint of nervousness.

"What do I mean?" Paige was simply distressed, "Calvin, do you really not know what's going on? Do you really not understand what I mean?"

Calvin still shook his head, as if realising something, and his face turned white.

“Calvin, are you now sure that you don’t love Lexie anymore?” Paige gazed at his expression and asked once again. After saying that, her eyes stared unblinkingly at his face, as if she wanted to read his mind through.

“Mom, I’ve never loved her, I used to just treat her as a sister, can’t you see that? I’ve long hinted at Tristan and Jennifer, and I have explicitly stated my attitude to Lexie, Do I have to refuse with a stern face?” Calvin spoke righteously.

Her body froze as it snapped to attention.

In a flash of lightning, the pain hidden in Calvin’s heart began to bubble to the surface, then gradually dipped upwards and attacked him.

There should be nothing to do with that incident, he thought secretly. Lexie had said that she didn’t want him to be responsible, and it was true that he had been set up by Martin to drink the medicine that day before he did that, and he didn’t want that at all, that wasn’t his intention, and it wasn’t love.

With this in mind, he spoke again solemnly.

“Mom, I’ve already decided that in some time, I’m going to remarry Belle, and I’m going to give her a stunningly luxurious wedding in a fair manner.”

Is that clear enough!

He thought to himself.

But Paige’s face grew whiter and whiter, and her body shook.

“Calvin.” Paige’s voice stretched out all of a sudden, “Since you don’t like her, then why did you sleep with her? There are plenty of women out there, if you want to play with women, you can have as many as you want, but you have to sleep with her. Can you get rid of her that easily? Use your head, will you?”

Paige was distressed and distraught by her son’s behaviour.

What was that supposed to mean?

Did Paige really know what happened that day?

Calvin stood frozen, his face pale.

“Calvin, you should know what responsibility means, right?” Paige asked.

It was like a trance with millions of poisons pouring into Calvin’s heart and blood!

‘Lexie, you claim that you don’t want me to be responsible, but you even told my mother about this, what kind of intention do you have?’

Thinking of this, his eyes blazed with fire and he asked through clenched teeth, “Mum, did Lexie tell you about this?”