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"No matter what, give me a satisfactory answer today." Tristan didn't care what he had in mind, he opened his mouth morosely and absolutely. He was never that easy to be bullied, after finishing his words, he sat quietly on the sofa again.

'Boy, you want time to think in silence, well, I'll wait for you!'

"I wonder what kind of an answer you want, Mr. Johnson?" After only a moment of thought, Calvin spoke indifferently. "Mr. Johnson, you know that I am a descendant of the Harvey family and my grandmother is still alive, if you want me to marry your daughter, she would only be a concubine, what do you think?"

What a bully!

"Calvin, do you think I'm really a fool? You are already divorced, you can marry my daughter, yet you want her to be a concubine. I am a government official, what ancestral tablets, family tree, in my eyes, that is all nonsense. Since you are registered, you are a couple, don't mention these messy things to me. Do you think this is a feudal society, and you want to have three wives and four concubines? I'm telling you, it doesn't work with me, it's not up to you now." Tristan's face was stern as he solemnly declared.

These words were very harsh, and Calvin's eyes were shinning.

"Mr. Johnson, I respect you, but I didn't expect you to describe our Harvey family's ancestral tablets and family tress as a mess. I really didn't expect that a dignified official would not respect the ancestors of the common people or folk culture in the slightest, if that's true, then I'm sorry, there's really no way for me to marry your daughter." Calvin was very indignant at Tristan's insulting words about his ancestors. He despised him for taking personal revenge on the incident at Castle Peak Lake, and when he heard such underhanded words today, the trace of apology he had for him disappeared from his heart.

What he hates most is being blackmailed. He doesn't give a damn.

The air has the darkness of a choppy seabed.

The tense confrontation was instantly high.

Calvin slowly stood up and looked at Tristan from a high position. Although it was not possible to see the deep dark light inside the glasses, his aura was sufficient and there was not a bit of fear.

Tristan's crossed legs stopped swaying lightly and his back stiffened.

"Mr. Johnson, do we have to make it so difficult between our two families?" He asked word for word, his tone as gentle as possible. But the light in his eyes was fearless.

"Calvin, you have to distinguish clearly who must make things difficult now." Tristan, despite his aura, felt a slight inexplicable weakness, and he seemed to have become the bully landlord forcing the marriage.

And his daughter looked like a cheap item that had been returned, which instantly raised the flames of angry inside him.

He slowly took off his glasses and took a soft cloth out of his pocket and gently wiped them off, and after a long time, feeling more comfortable, he put them back on and then stood up in an official manner and said.

"Young man, you can't be reckless and impulsive in anything you do. It's good to have courage, but knowing how to move forward and backward is great wisdom. I appreciate your talent, but that doesn't mean my bottom line can be exceeded indefinitely."

At this, Tristan stepped forward, patted on Calvin's shoulder and said, "Calvin, it is okay for a man to make some mistakes, but all excuses are not excuses. We all live in real life, and I just want to see the results."

His chubby hands rubbed his shoulders and he gave a smile.

"I asked you out today, not to discuss with you how to settle the matter between you and Lexie, but to ask you, on which date is you and Lexie's marriage set? She is pregnant now and she can't wait. I can tell you solemnly, you must give a date for the wedding within a month, or I will tell all the media about the scandal you have done. Although you are smart and know how to avoid bad luck, don't forget that I have never been easy to be bullied. This is not a trivial matter. Lexie is my only daughter. You should know that parents can go to any lengths for their sons and daughters." Tristan smiled as he said these words, but his tone and the temper that flowed from him showed that defiant.

Obviously, Tristan was angry.

This was a matter of his daughter's happiness, and he would never be merciful. If his daughter was not happy, so what he was an official?

Calvin stood rigid, his face somewhat dull, the air dumped all that heavy pressure from Tristan. He clenched his hands, his eyes stared at the snowflakes flying outside the window, all that came to his mind was the figure of Belle.

Tristan put on his suit and walked away with aplomb.

On his face was an unfathomable, grim smile.

He understood that now was not the time to completely flip-flop with him, and that deterrence was far more effective than flip-flopping. It can be handled in a much more resilient manner than civil cases.

Calvin closed his eyes and stood sullenly, in his heart he knew better than anyone that Tristan had only come to give a warning today, that up to now, all the news media did not know about Lexie's pregnancy, and that this should be his strategy, for he said he would tell all the news media about his scandal then.

He can't help but laugh at the thought of it, with an unmistakable smile of sadness.

Of course, this was just a reminder to him. With his tactics, how could Tristan simply let him off the hook like this?

In Kedar Leisure Club.

Calvin stepped into the elegantly decorated room of the club, a young man immediately appeared before his eyes.

"Calvin, you are here." The man stood up, smiling brightly, and greeted him.

The grey coat, with a high collar covering his long neck, set off his acrobatic figure in a slender, straight line, and the face was definitely that of a handsome man.

"It's a great pleasure to welcome Director Albie Williamson to A City." Calvin had a bright smile on his face.

"Calvin, it's been two years since we've seen each other." Albie shook hands with Calvin and reached out to put an arm around his shoulders.

"It is my honor that you still remember me, Mr. Williamson." Calvin said indifferently.

Albie smiled, "Calvin, can you not tease me?"

"I can't afford to offend you, Mr. Williamson." Calvin said in mock fear.

"Calvin, stop that." After the two of them took their seats separately, Albie said with a little regret, "Since the last election campaign, we separated in the capital, unknowingly so much time has passed. I do have the intention to come back to A City to see you, but you know I got occupied."

Calvin sighed and echoed with a smile, "You are in an important position, working for the country and the people, unlike me an idle man. Of course, I can sympathise with and understand the busy schedule of you, Director, and express my absolute support."

The words made Albie's face twitch and he immediately punched him and said through clenched teeth, "Calvin, you're still talking harsh, I really don't know how your wife had been living with you for the past few years!"

Four years ago, Calvin and Belle's wedding was attended by Albie, then he went to the capital, then two years ago he ran for the head of the Public Security Department. Calvin personally went to the capital to help him canvass for votes in order to support him, all of these Albie is remembered in his heart.

Mentioning Belle, Albie's eyes were filled with an envious light and he said, "You are blessed to marry such a good woman, you should cherish her."

Calvin's heart was touched and a rare softness flashed in his eyes.

Both Albie and Calvin were classmates at the C University, one year above Belle, but both had a deep impression of Belle. The secret that Calvin liked Belle when he was at university was clear only to Albie. Back then, Albie also had the intention to chase Belle, but once the three of them met in the wooded lane of the campus, Belle's eyes all fell on Calvin's face, with the shyness and tenderness of a young girl, and Albie of course read the special meaning contained in her eyes.

At that moment, he knew that he had no chance of winning if he went after Belle, and that he did not care to do anything like fighting his friend over a woman.

"Why do I feel jealousy in your words?" Calvin snickered, knowing that Albie didn't know much about his marriage and didn't intend to elaborate.

Albie laughed, "Even if I am jealous, I can't be jealous about your wife."

"What do you come to A City, do you need me to entertain you?" Calvin laughed before asking straightforwardly. For him, there had been no much polite surface work done, after all, they were good friends for so many years!

"Well, this is more or less related to you." Albie finally got down to business, "I heard that you are investigating the case of Ethan Morris?"

Calvin was surprised to hear that, wondering who got involved in this case, even the director of the public security department came for it.

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"Albie, Ethan is my father-in-law, his case is full of suspicions, I will not let him die in vain. I will definitely seek justice for him. I don't want you to interfere in this matter, otherwise even if we are years of classmates plus friends, I will fall out with you." Calvin's face sank and he said without mercy.

Albie had never seen Calvin so serious and he froze, and then suddenly laughed.

"Calvin, do you think I am idle?" He patted Calvin's shoulder and smiled genuinely, "You even watched out for me, it seems that you guy has hit a dead end this time."

"Why?" Calvin looked up at him in disbelief.

"You kid has a lot of gossip, I'll tell you after you give a clear account of what happened between you and your wife first." Albie flirted with him.

Calvin was angry, "You are a high ranking government official and you are still concerned about my frivolous gossip. Is it because the more chaotic my life is, the happier you are?"

He was chagrined, and it was these private affairs that were now most troubling to his mind.

Albie stifled a laugh and said teasingly, "Calvin, you know what? The first thing I do every day when I go to work is to open the newspaper and read your news, and when I look at it, I smile, and then I will be in a good mood."

"You" Calvin was angered by his deliberate joke, "You are not doing your job, but read gossips, it seems I have to get you involved in a few scandals."

Albie pondered as he watched Calvin's expression. Although it was a joke, it was clear that he was in a really bad mood, which was not like his usual calm and composed look. So Calvin really got into trouble now.

"Don't worry, Calvin." Although Albie was still smiling, he was much more serious. "Ethan's case isn't as serious as it could be, and I didn't come to A City for him."

"Oh", Calvin looked up somewhat unexpectedly and breathed a sigh of relief. As long as it wasn't related to Ethan's case, it would be much better, after all he wanted this case to be closed soon and not involve too many people, or it would give him more headaches.

"So what did you come for? It can't be that you just came over to see me, right?" Calvin smiled slightly.

"Can't I just see you?" Albie was dissatisfied, "You are rich and powerful, can't I come and get some benefits from you?"

When he said this, he laughed again, "Calvin, to tell you the truth, although my coming here is not much directly related to Ethan's case, it is related to Bill."

"Bill?" Calvin looked up in surprise, "You are a director of the capital but you want to get involved with a gangdom leader in A City. Do you have to come and catch him yourself, it is really interesting."

When Albie heard this, he sighed and his face began to look serious.

"Calvin, it has been a short time since I become the director, but I have to make achievement. I vow to get rid of 'pornography, gambling and drugs' and give the people a quiet place to live. According to the information I received, there are several huge drug production dens, with factories built in the deep forests, and more than one of them are connected to each other, with hidden locations. This a hug net, and it is said that it produces 60% of drugs of the country, and it is related to Sean Dixon. They have a complete channel for transportation, production and sales. I have also found out that this matter is related to Bill, the head of the gangdom in A City. That's why I rushed over here. I have to solve this matter."

Albie's words were bold and strong, and his expression was serious.

Calvin finally understood what he meant, nodded and said, "Albie, then you've come at the right time. This evening Bill will go to Lane No. 5 to pick up his lover, Dolcie, and is going to evacuate the nest in Lane No. 5, so we'll be able to wipe them out in one fell swoop."

"No." Albie flatly denied.

"Why?" Calvin raised his eyebrows slightly, greatly surprised.

It seemed that Albie had already known that Calvin was going to take action tonight, so he had come over in time. Albie really had two tricks up his sleeve, but what surprised him was how Albie knew his whereabouts. He had been investigating Ethan's case in secret, there was no one could know his whereabouts and decisions.

"Calvin, I know you want to take revenge for Ethan, but this cannot be rushed, you have to trust us. If we go out tonight, we may catch Bill, but we will alert them, and we will lose all the information we have now, and we will not achieve the desired purpose. The only thing we really need to do is to get rid of the tumor completely, you have to cooperate with me, you can't go out tonight, this is in the troubled area. When it comes to fighting, it is likely to hurt the innocent people, and" said Albie, picked up the glass of water on the table and took a sip, continued. "Bill is just a small head of the whole drug trafficking organization, the bigger organization is still behind, obviously, this is not the best time for us to move out."

Calvin listened carefully and nodded, but in his heart he was pondering. Ethan's case needs to find a breakthrough from Bill, if Albie gets Bill, it is hard to tell if there is any accident in the middle. This guy is bent on his political performance, he may not care about Ethan's case. As he was thinking, he heard Albie speak.

"I know what you are thinking, but we should think for a big picture. Ethan was an official, and we attached importance to his death, but I want to remind you, although Ethan's death is somewhat related to Bill, according to my estimation, Bill is only the kind of person who takes money from others to eliminate their troubles. I am afraid that some things have to be investigated from the people around your Harvey Corp. I'd like to tell you, a man who can't handle his own personal affairs well, even if he's strong in his career, it's still in vain. You should understand when I say this, and according to the information I have, this case is already being investigated secretly, the truth shouldn't be far away. I've also given an order to A City Public Security Bureau, this matter must give me an answer."

Calvin was silent, not speaking for half a second.

"Calvin, go, accompany me to have some fun." Seeing Calvin's rare silence, Albie couldn't help but smile slightly and stood up, pulling him along and saying, "Don't worry, the Williamson family has been friends with the Harvey family for generations, your business is my business, and in turn, my business is your business, right?"

Calvin was pulled to his feet.

What kind of bullshit reason is that!

This guy obviously wanted to build up his career and let him help solve the case, but he only wanted to avenge his woman! They are different. All he cares about is giving Belle a satisfactory answer and seeing her smile.

"Pooh, don't talk nonsense." Calvin laughed dryly and retorted with a face full of displeasure.

Albie laughed, knowing that this boy was shrewd!

"Go ahead, golf or baseball?" Calvin spoke up, it seemed that Albie wouldn't be comfortable if he didn't play all night with him tonight.

Albie laughed, "As you wish."

"Calvin, your grandmother was a famous lady in the capital when she was young. Your grandfather had a lot of women out there, but he was very fond of your grandmother, and her wisdom is not something that ordinary women can have. I think you should ask her for opinion." Albie thought for a moment and followed up with a reminder.

These words struck a chord in Calvin's heart, his eyes narrowed in thought, but he said nothing more as the two walked towards the clubhouse.

In the Ink Garden, Sophia was leaning in a soft-backed seat, her eyes closed.

"Madam, Otis is here." Ruth walked in and whispered in her ear.

Sophia's eyes snapped open and she said in a low voice, "Let him in."

"Okay." Ruth agreed and walked out.

Shortly afterwards, Otis, dressed in a jacket, walked in. He was a mediumsized man with a calm gaze and sharpened eyes, and a respectful smile appeared on his face when he saw Sophia.

Blake and Otis were famous private detectives. The two brothers are said to be orphans, eccentric, never deal with people, their personalities are also unpredictable, but they have a lot of respect for Sophia.

"Hello, Sophia." Otis walked up, slightly bowed and asked softly with a smile.

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"Hello, Otis, finally you are here." Sophia smiled brightly and laughed.

"Madam, sorry for the long delay." Otis smiled shyly.

"Please sit down." Sophia gestured to the antique mahogany chair across the room and said warmly and politely.

Otis thought for a moment and sat down on the mahogany chair opposite Sophia.

"Madam, here is all the information you need and all the evidence I have collected, so far the whole case is generally clear." After Otis sat down, he took out a yellow sealed bag and bowed forward, handing it over with both hands and saying respectfully.

Sophia's hands shook as she took the yellow sealed bag and placed it in her lap, her gaze cloudy and dark.

"Tell me about it." She said.

Otis said with some difficulty, "Madam, this matter is really related to Martin as you expected, although I don't know for what purpose he wanted to design the death of Ethan, it is true that he is involved in this matter."

Sophia's face was white and her hands were shaking, and in the end she murmured and asked, "Otis, what are you planning to do about the Blake commissioned by Belle?"

Otis saw Sophia's face turn pale and was very worried, so he said, "Don't worry about that, Madam, Blake has rejected it and didn't tell the truth."

"Okay." Sophia nodded and said sorrowfully, "Thank you, it's unfortunate for the family to have such a scandal, it's also my immorality, I'm ashamed of my ancestors, and I'm ashamed of Belle. Ethan, I will personally go to your grave some day to offer you incense and say sorry, it's all my fault for not teaching my children and grandchildren properly!"

Sophia wept as she spoke.

Otis said with a sigh, "Madam, don't be sad, your own grandson Calvin has done great job with the Harvey Corp now. There are good and bad people in this world, it's already your blessing to have such an outstanding grandson among your grandchildren."

When Sophia heard this, she shook her head frequently and her face became even gloomier.

She had two grandsons, Martin does not take the right path, and it is still unknown how he will be punished. Now there is an excellent grandson entangled in various traps! The matter does not end there, and there are more intricate relationships, which Sophia is well aware of.

She had not much time left and that was all she could do. Some things had to be experienced by Calvin before he could see clearly and understand things and people. With a sigh, she said, "Otis, this is the end of the matter, I can only leave the rest to Calvin, I have done my duty."

Now that Blake had rejected Belle, she could only rely on Calvin to take revenge. If Calvin helped her, he would more or less restore her image and leave some room for their relationship to develop in the future.

At least in the future, when Belle was considering her decision, she would consider based on Calvin's help.

"Okay, I understand." Otis smiled, "Madam, you are really well-intentioned, I hope they will all understand your heart."

"I'm old and that's all I can do." In Sophia's vicissitudes are endless heartache and helplessness.

"Madam, I will leave first, you should not be in a hurry, let Mr. Harvey take his time to understand first, things can always be properly resolved." Otis stood up and said with a bow.

"Yes, thank you, this matter must not be revealed to anyone yet, when the time is ripe, everything will be clear." Sophia nodded her head and admonished.

"I know, now Mr. Harvey has found out something, I believe that soon, he will understand everything, and I also believe that he will be able to handle everything." Otis said, nodding his head repeatedly.

Sophia smiled.

Otis walked out.

Sophia looked at his back as he walked out with mixed feelings. She had rescued two orphans from a flood that year and raised them to adulthood, finally raising them to become two outstanding private detectives. None of these two people in the Harvey family knew their background. She could raise other people's children to be excellent, but why did her own grandson fail to do so, which was something Sophia had been thinking about a lot lately.

It just didn't occur to her that her own grandson was surrounded by far more complex circumstances than the average person would have.

"Ruth, where has Belle gone?" Sophia asked towards Ruth as she stroked the sealed plastic bag on her lap.

Ruth said with a smile, "Madam, have you forgotten that Mrs. Harvey has already taken the chairman to America for surgery, it seems that there is really hope for the chairman's illness to get better. I think that Mrs. Harvey is really kind-hearted that she has taken care of her father-in-law's illness, our young master is really blessed."

Ruth admired Sophia's decision. At that time, she didn't understand why she gave the inheritance of Harvey Mansion to Belle, but now it seems that this move was too good!

"Yes, look how old and confused I am, obviously Belle sent someone to tell me that day, but I have forgotten." While Ruth was secretly thinking, she heard Sophia's reply.

When she thought that her son had gone to America for treatment, Sophia's mood was instantly better, and the gloom she had just felt was cleared away. If her son could wake up, perhaps everything would be all right.

"Yes, Belle is a child I just think highly of, but unfortunately my grandson is just a silly boy who doesn't cherish her." Sophia said with a sigh.

Ruth said, "I don't think so. Young master and Mrs. Harvey have a very good relationship. I heard that the young master has left everything in the hands of Mrs. Harvey, and Mrs. Harvey is doing her best to help him with it."

Ruth smiled soothingly and was happy for them.

Sophia's face, however, had a long-lost chill on it, and she shook her head, saying, "Whether it's good or not, no one can tell it now. When we get through this, if it's good, then I can rest assured."

There was a dark light in her eyes that Ruth could not read.

'Calvin, Belle, you two can only walk together on the stormy road ahead.' Sophia looked out at the grey sky and she sighed longingly.

Knowing that Calvin was going to take action tonight, she directly sent someone to tell Albie to stop him from going straight to arrest Bill.

It is not good to arrest Bill so soon, this will allow the real killer behind the scenes to hide and then all the charges will fall on Martin alone.

Although Martin was hateful, he wasn't so hateful that he deserved to die. He was all her grandson and it was her responsibility to protect him.

This point of hers happened to coincide with Albie's plan to combat the drug lords, so Albie came over.

'Calvin, Belle, I hope you can be well!' Sophia looked out of the window and was silent, her face sullen.

Only by letting them navigate the true meaning of love together through thick and thin will they be able to love each other in the future and take on the rise and fall and glory of the Harvey family together. She and her husband had experienced some twists and turns in their love, otherwise how could they have loved each other until they were old?

Ruth looked at Sophia's increasingly grave face with some unease, knowing what she was worried about, but today she still heard a terrible rumour, and after thinking about it, she said in a small voice, "Madam, I've heard that Lexie is pregnant."

"What?" Sophia was shocked! Immediately, she asked, "Is this true?"

Ruth said incredulously, "Madam, I heard it from the servants in Harvey Mansion, as to whether it is true or not, I am not sure yet, but now everyone in Harvey Mansion knows that she is pregnant with Young Master's child, and Paige is now forcing Young Master to marry Lexie every day." Ruth said all that she had heard.

Sophia was completely silent!

She frowned and asked, "So, Lexie is already pregnant with Calvin's child?"

"Madam, this shouldn't be false, but only young master himself knows about it." Ruth replied carefully.

Sophia pondered, and Ruth couldn't guess what she was thinking, but she knew that Sophia had her idea! No one else could find out about such things except young master himself.

After a while, Sophia hung her head.

Ruth could not understand. If Lexie was pregnant with Calvin's child, it would be a good thing. In such a wealthy family, a man can marry one more woman as long as the woman is willing. Although Sophia liked Belle, but she was eager go have great children. Besides, the Harvey family doesn't have many children and grandchildren.

And it was also Sophia's idea to let Lexie live in the Harvey Mansion. At that time, didn't everyone speculate that Sophia wanted to take this opportunity to marry a second woman for Calvin?

But Sophia's expression was so secretive that one could not even guess what she was thinking.

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Ruth went to bring a blanket to cover her and was thinking she was asleep, but Sophia opened her mouth, "Ruth, if Belle returns to Harvey Mansion, have her come to me immediately."

"Okay." Ruth agreed, and then asked carefully, "Madam, should we get Calvin to come over and ask for clarification?"

Sophia shook her head and said with a sigh, "No need, he'll be coming over to me soon."

She said it with a clear mind, and although Ruth was surprised, she didn't say anything more.

Sophia yawned after saying this and literally fell asleep.

Ruth tucked her in and gently stepped back.

"Miss Johnson, be careful, there's a branch here." In the large garden of Harvey Mansion, Hanna was accompanying Lexie for a walk in the sun, Lexie was full of pretensions and joy, while Hanna was trying her best to flatter Lexie and make her happy.

Lexie moved across the pavement where Hanna had deliberately kicked the branches for her, one hand caressing her belly, a very soothing smile on her face.

"Miss Johnson, that bitch hasn't returned to Harvey Mansion for a few days. I'm afraid she's been scared when she heard the news of your pregnancy, and knows that she can't defeat you. Hanna carefully supported Lexie and said with a face full of contempt, her heart was so relieved to finally see that bitch's retribution.

'Lexie is pregnant, and Paige is also full of promises, see how you can still turn the tables? If you want to be Calvin's lover, I'm afraid you won't be able to get away with it!' At this thought, Hanna had a grim smile.

"I've heard that Calvin has sent her away. As long as I stay here in the Harvey Mansion, she won't be able to get away with it. In the future, you do me a favor and stay here with me, I will pay you doubles, we have huge money, don't worry. If you do well, when I become Mrs. Harvey, you will not be missing out on the benefits." Lexie sneered and said proudly.

Hanna was happy to hear that, and she said in a low voice, "Miss Johnson, I've heard that the Harvey family has a set of fine jewellery called the Heart of the Ocean, a deep blue transparent diamond with large grains, which is a rare and precious item. It is said that it will pass on to Calvin's wife. So when you marry Calvin, that jewellery is yours. When that bitch married Calvin, Sophia did not give it to her, so Sophia doesn't really like her. Now that you're pregnant with her grandson, it should be left to you."

Hanna said it with aplomb.

"You know something, it seems I am right using you." Lexie glanced at her smugly, her hand caressing her stomach as she murmured, "Son, you have to fight for it, I have given up my career for you. If it wasn't for dealing with that woman, how would I have gotten pregnant so soon?" "Miss Johnson, there is a medical check-up tomorrow, should we inform Mr. Harvey to accompany you?" Hanna remembered that Lexie was going to have a medical check-up at the hospital tomorrow, so she asked in a curt manner.

Lexie had a sullen face at this. Calvin had not been back for days, and had been refusing to answer her calls. The more she thought about it, the more she felt aggrieved, and turned her head towards Fragrance Garden.

As she approached Fragrance Garden, she saw an electric car coming this way. Lexie saw Calvin sitting in the car at once and was overjoyed.

"Miss Johnson, be careful." Hanna followed her and held her up, deliberately saying loudly, "Now you are pregnant, you can't run so fast."

The electric car had just stopped and Calvin jumped down, but Hanna's words fell into his ears, and his brows wrinkled slightly.

"Calvin, you're back." Lexie tended to step forward and flung herself towards Calvin's arms.

"Calvin, it's great to see you, you have to accompany me to the hospital tomorrow for a check-up." Lexie said poutingly and aggressively in his arms.

Calvin had almost just jumped out of the car, before he could stand still, Lexie pounced on him like a hungry wolf pouncing on a tiger. His heart skipped a beat, and a hint of disgust flashed across his face for no reason. For some reason, he wanted to hide away from Lexie whenever he saw her now, and he didn't even want to talk to her. And he would not have come back if Paige did not call him.

"Lexie, mind your image, this is the Harvey Mansion, there are a lot of servants around." Calvin broke her hand away and said coldly.

"No, Calvin, we are about to get married, what are you afraid of? I miss you so much, it's been so long since that night, and you haven't come to see me, I am so sad." Lexie said discontentedly in his arms.

That night, he was so passionate that he made her faint several times. She didn't believe that he wouldn't love her or her body. She remembered that night clearly, he wanted her so strongly.

Hearing her mention that night, Calvin was exasperated, embarrassed, and Hanna stood next to him laughing lowly.

"Mr. Harvey, Miss Johnson has prepared a lot of good green tea for you." Thinking of Calvin's love of green tea, Hanna was busy curtly helping to chime in.

Only then did Calvin notice Hanna standing next to him, and his heart was shocked. How did she arrive at Harvey Mansion?

At that moment, with a stern glance, he asked in a cold voice, "What are you doing in Harvey Mansion?"

Hearing such harsh and cold words from Calvin, Hanna was so scared that she didn't dare to speak, she stood at a loss for words, just looking at Lexie who had flung herself into Calvin's arms, her expression a bit wooden.

"Calvin, she's my agent and now that I'm pregnant, she's naturally with me to take care of me." Lexie heard Calvin's disgruntled voice and pouted as she replied.

Calvin frowned. He had heard that Lexie had hired an agent who knew nothing and was arrogant, offending many advertising agencies, and often talking nonsense to the media, causing a headache for the production team. So it was Hanna, no matter it would be messy.

It was certainly no better to have such a woman around, but all he wanted to do now was to send Lexie away. He did not bother the trivial things. Anyway, as soon as he had made her popular, he was ready to withdraw.

At this, he did not bother talking.

"Mr. Harvey, Miss Johnson is thinking of you day and night, she is looking forward to your return every day when you are not here. Miss Johnson really has deep feelings for you." When Hanna saw that Calvin did not say anything, she thought that he had acquiesced to her, so she was happy in her heart and saying ingratiatingly.

"Is that so?" Calvin said with a wry smile, "You're quite a good talker, it seems that I have to thank you for the reminder."

As soon as Hanna heard this, her smile became brighter and brighter.

"Lexie, stand still." Calvin's voice suddenly went cold, and he pulled her away.

Lexie was stiffly pulled away from him and looked up to see his face full of displeasure, knowing that he was now upset and daring not to provoke him any further, she just stood to the side.

"Belle, let me ask you, how did your family come to live in the FlyHeart District? It's Ethan's property, it should rightfully belong to Belle, how could you be allowed to live there?" Calvin walked over and pulled Belle towards the side fiercely, his face grim as he asked, the light in his eyes as cold as ice.

Hanna was unsteady on her feet and managed to hold onto the trunk of the tree, dazed and at a loss for words.

The light in Calvin's eyes was like the ice that dipped right into her body, the coldness soaking in.

She thought that Calvin would not ask about this matter, but she didn't expect that he would chide her when Belle was not even around. She explained with worry, "Mr. Harvey, that is the property of my Morris family. My uncle died, and his property can only give to son of the Morris family, I am a girl, and I don't have a share."

Why does that sound so harsh!

Calvin's brow furrowed even deeper, and with a heated smile, he said coldly, "Tsk, what a rarity, is there such an ancestral system in this world? It's the first time I've heard of it, and the law clearly states that Ethan's inheritance can only be given to his spouse and his daughter, so who are you to inherit from him? You are really shameless."

As soon as Hanna heard this, her face turned white and she stammered, unable to say anything, but she had to smile and say ingratiatingly, "Mr. Harvey, this is a family matter of our family, you'd better take Miss Johnson inside, Miss Johnson has been out for a while."

Calvin's lips were slightly pursed, his eyebrows raised and a cold light appeared in his eyes.

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"Family matters? Whether it's a family matter or a private matter, I have more say than you guys. Don't forget, Ethan is my father-in-law, you guys are nothing!" He stepped forward, raised her chain and said with a cold smile, "You are squatting on another's property, I can't stand it. Moreover, Belle is my woman. You even dare to bully my woman, if this gets out, I would be laughed at."

Hanna's face was clamped between his strong fingers and she could not move, only to look at him with wide eyes in shock and horror.

"Listen, within a week, get out of the FlyHeart District immediately and return every single penny of the property that should be returned to Belle, otherwise, in a week's time, I will have someone throw you out directly. And I will also have that restaurant you run on Deqing Road closed down immediately, of course, if you don't want that, then be good and obedient, return all the property belonging to Ethan to Kate and Belle, and I will pretend that none of this ever happened." Calvin snapped in a stern voice.

It was the first time he had seen such a heartless family, and he considered himself to be a man of dark means, but compared to this family, it was simply too good.

Since the tragic death of Ethan in a car accident, Kate was seriously injured and even stayed in the hospital for so long, even for the kidney replacement surgery, none of the family members had visited her. It was said that Ethan had given them a lot of help and taken care of them in every way, but what Calvin did not expect was that only a few days after his death, they had impatiently seized all of his property.

People can be ruthless and heartless to this extent, and Calvin has seen it.

Such people have always been the ones he disdains the most and hates the most. Just based on Lexie's principles of hiring, Calvin has enough reasons to dislike her, and she would even bring such a woman into the Harvey Mansion.

But now he had to hold his tongue.

Because he had done something he shouldn't have done that night!

But he must get justice back for Belle, quietly without her knowledge. It would have been fine if he didn't know about it before, but now that he knew about it, it was a different story.

Calvin's harsh threat had already frightened Hanna to the point where her face turned white and her body chilled. Calvin was full of harshness and the light in his eyes was cold, as if he wanted to shoot her through.

How could she bear the thought of moving out of the FlyHeart District, which would mean that the family would have to go back to living in the dark, damp and cramped conditions of the slums?

Why? They were obviously divorced, and the two of them could just live in a flat, they only needed a big house for the whole family. Why Calvin intervened?

Hanna wanted to stand up and beg him, but Calvin had already walked away.

She stood frozen, lost in thought.

Lexie had long since left her behind and followed Calvin's ass.

Paige walked nervously back and forth in the study, only to be relieved when Calvin came striding in.

"Calvin, you're finally back." Paige saw Calvin enter and closed the door tightly, whispering, "How is your father? I went to see him in the hospital today and was stopped by the nurse, saying that he was under special care and could not see anyone for a month."

Calvin breathed out and said casually, "Mom, I hired a doctor back from America and am taking care of Dad's treatment, so you don't need to go to the hospital these days."

Paige breathed a sigh of relief and asked hopefully, "Is there a sure cure for his illness? Will your father still be able to stand up?"

Regarding the matter of Belle accompanying Hudson to America for an operation, Calvin was not willing to tell anyone, including Paige. If what Belle said happened three years ago really had nothing to do with her, then there would be people with ulterior motives in Harvey Mansion, and he had to guard against them.

It's not to guard against Paige, it's just that Paige's emotional contrasts make her easy to be exploited. "Mom, if treated properly, there is still hope for a cure, and it is entirely possible for dad to get up, but none of this is certain yet, after all, this disease has been delayed for too long. Mum, don't worry, believe me, this is my dad, there is no reason for me not to do my best." Calvin put his arm around her shoulder and comforted her.

A satisfied smile appeared on Paige's face, but it soon tightened up again.

"Calvin, how are you thinking about Lexie?" Her face was full of nervousness and anxiety.

"What?" Calvin replied unconcernedly, walking towards his desk and picking up a book to read.

"Calvin, you are still pretending to be confused here, this is not a trivial matter, it can't be taken lightly." Paige saw Calvin's casual attitude and was worried, so she said solemnly.

"Mom, you know this is not a trivial matter and cannot be taken lightly, so I can't be sloppy." Calvin read the book seriously and replied, but his face was an expression of helplessness.

"Calvin, you know full well what I mean. Lexie is pregnant now, and the Johnson family will not let us off the hook for such a thing unless you marry her." Paige was so anxious that she snatched the book out of his hand and said very seriously and earnestly.

"Mom, no matter what, I won't marry her. If you want to ask my opinion, I've already made it clear long ago, and I'm telling you again now, I don't want to marry her, and I won't marry her, she's simply not suitable for me." Calvin said it righteously, word by word.

Paige's heart jumped as she listened, and she took a step back, her face turned white. Only after a long time did she shiver and say, "Calvin, I don't understand why you have changed so fast. You're an adult now, you have to know how to take responsibility. You used to hate Belle so much, but now you're determined to marry her, this is not reasonable."

"Mom, only I know whether the shoe fits or not. As you said, I am an adult and know what is right and wrong, what to do and what not to do." Calvin's patience with this question had reached its limit, and he was obviously not too willing to answer Paige's words anymore.

"But, Calvin." Paige's voice rose sternly, "Today, Jennifer came over and said that Tristan is already angry, if you don't give a date to marry Lexie as soon as possible, their family will be ungracious. Calvin, this Johnson family is not something to be messed with, that Tristan is very deep in heart. I'm afraid that he will take revenge on Harvey Corp and on you."

At this, Paige burst into tears. If Tristan made a bad trick, it would sway the root of Harvey Corp. After all, the company's roots are in A City, and there is still room for further globalization, so to offend this type of person is like playing with tiger. She had worked with Hudson, so she know the gains and losses.

A contemptuous smile rose to the corners of Calvin's mouth and he said coldly, "Even if he wants to do something, he can't break the law, can he?"

Paige was shocked to hear that, and she held the chair, said with a sigh of relief, "My child, you are really not well versed in the world. You don't know the dangers of the world. The politicians often used dirty tricks. Even if you know that he has ruined you, you can't find any evidence, you can only swallow the anger, so you better not mess around with them."

The face of Jennifer was getting darker and darker every day, and her tone of voice was getting more and more impolite, and she would not stop until her goal was achieved.

Paige has been living in fear every day, but her son is not aware of the dangers involved, and is still reluctant to marry Lexie.

"Son, from their standpoint, we should think for them. They only have a daughter, and now she is pregnant, and the father does not want to admit it, anyone would not be able to accept it." Paige still seriously persuaded. She only has a son, Jennifer loves her daughter, she loves her son.

Calvin's face was sullen and obscure. After thinking for a while, he said, "Mom, just leave this to me, I know how to handle it."

Paige saw that her son had finally shown signs of agreement and sighed with relief. Looking at his sullen look, she reminded him, "Son, marriages in the gentry are all based on interests, it's no big deal. Lexie has to marry you, and you did make a mistake, so just nod your heard. If you really like Belle, you can absolutely keep her around. You're a man, I don't need to tell you the details and I'm sure you'll understand, and why get upset over these things?"

Seeing that her son was haggard, Paige felt heartache. In her eyes, all this was not important. The Johnson family has power, and to marry his daughter may not be a bad thing. She had heard that although Tristan was an official, he had a lot of money in his name. So she thought there was no need for her son to be upset.

The so-called love, for the rich and powerful, is just a fling. Of course, if he really likes a woman, as long as the woman is willing to stay, it is also possible, otherwise, how can the phenomenon of concubines exist in the A City gentry now? Many rich and powerful men do have a few women outside, but they play deaf and dumb, but his son was stubborn in marriage.

Thinking of this, she sighed and said, "Calvin, if you are worried that Belle will have concerns, I can help you convince her."

Now Calvin finally understood why Paige didn't like Belle, but after all, they weren't even on the same level, so how could they get along well?

She couldn't understand Belle, but that didn't mean he couldn't understand.