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"But... I'm afraid it will cost half of the assets of Harvey Corp. to acquire these companies. Our company's current market value is about to evaporate by half. This..." Damian muttered. He didn't finish speaking, but everyone understood him.

"Don't worry about the funding issue. I have already transferred 60% of the assets to a project in Europe in the past few days. Besides, I have made a small profit. It's enough. Believe me, we will see the effect in less than half a month." Of course Belle understood their concerns, so she immediately explained.

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone was pleasantly surprised. There was no more objection.

"Okay, that's it. Everyone goes to work." Calvin spoke calmly. His big hand stretched out from under the table to hold Belle's cool hand. Belle looked up at him. Their eyes met, and then they smiled.

The staffs quickly got busy.

Before dark, there were rumors in the TV news that Harvey Corp. not only stood firm in the financial crisis, but also took the opportunity to acquire the second largest economy in A City. It was indeed a century-old company. The momentum was probably even more unmatched.

The entire company started working overtime for a week.

Calvin and Belle stayed in the office at the same time, watching the computer screen every day and following various news.

Just when the market fell into despair, the government finally made a move, and began to transfuse 400 billion to save the market.

The market quickly stabilized.

Restarts were everywhere after decadence.

For the next two days, the orders were continuous.

All kinds of orders came in one after another.

All business in A City and even in the whole country had come to Harvey Corp. Even the global business orders had increased a lot.

Harvey Corp. began to start another busy and rapid expansion, which stimulated domestic demand. They started to build factories to recruit workers, which saved many unemployed people at the same time.

Belle knew that as long as it got on the right track, Harvey Corp. would go so smoothly, and would never decline. After passing this crisis, Calvin became more aware that eggs couldn't be placed in one basket. He accelerated the progress to develop in other countries.

However, Atkinson Corp just kept it as it was. In this way, the forces of Harvey Corp. gradually penetrated into Europe, which had a great momentum to compete with Atkinson Corp.

After many days of tense work, Belle could finally have a relax.

Once relaxed, she felt dizzy and sweated.

"Miss Morris, are you okay?" When Monica delivered the report, she saw Belle sitting at the desk with cold sweat on her forehead and her pale face. Belle looked very tired. Now, it was cold winter. It was impossible to sweat.

Recalling the last time Belle fainted in M Country, Monica became very anxious.

"I'm alright." Belle was weak. She smiled weakly, but even her voice trembled a little.

Hearing what Belle said, Monica was more anxious.

"Miss Morris, hurry up and go to the hospital to have a checkup. You've been busy these days. I'll call Mr. Harvey and ask him to accompany you." Monica hurriedly took out her mobile phone to make a call, but was stopped by Belle.

"Monica, don't disturb him. He's also very busy these days. I'm really fine. It's a very difficult time. Don't delay the big thing just because of me. I'm going to rest for a while."

Belle said and stood up. When she stood up, she felt so dizzy. Then she hurriedly held the desk to balance herself before walking to the sofa and sitting down.

"Miss Morris, are you really okay?" Monica was so anxious that even her voice changed, but she didn't dare to call Calvin, so she poured a glass of boiled water and handed it to her. Belle took it and drank it. After a few sips, she felt much better. Then she closed her eyes and rested.

"Miss Morris, if you are not feeling well, I can accompany you to the hospital. Mr. Harvey will feel distressed when he knows. We all hope that you will be well. When you were not in the company a few days ago, Mr. Harvey always pulled a long face every day. Besides, he always lost his temper, so the whole company was suffering. We all look forward to your coming back." Monica took a soft blanket and covered her, complaining.

Belle smiled faintly and said, "So, these days, he is a complete tyrant. Even if I am here, it's useless. I am not his nemesis. How can I control him?"

"Of course that's not the case. We can see it. You are an apple in Mr. Harvey's eyes. As long as he sees you, he will smile, and will be in a very good mood." Monica smiled, "It's so obvious. Everyone sees that Mr. Harvey really loves you. As long as you stay in the company, we can go to work as happy as before. Now, the company is good now. They all admire you so much. You have to be well."

Belle's face turned slightly red when she heard this. This was too exaggerated. She had only been out for a couple days. Monica must be joking, so Belle just smiled and shook her head.

While they were talking and laughing, Belle's phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was Calvin who was calling. Belle immediately pointed at the phone, indicating that it was Calvin, as if she was saying that they couldn't let him know they were talking bad about him.

Monica smiled knowingly. Since Mr. Harvey called Miss Morris, she was relieved and walked out.

"Calvin." Belle answered the phone, smiled slightly, and greeted softly.

"Belle, are you done with the work?" Calvin's pleasant voice rang in her ears. His voice was very low and soft. He seemed to be socializing outside. "Yeah," Belle smiled and said, "I'm finally done with my work today, so I can rest."

She yawned as she spoke. She lay lazily on the couch, but felt exhausted. She actually was so weak. After being busy for a few days, she felt tired and sleepy.

"I'm sorry for making you tired." Hearing her tiredness on the phone, Calvin felt very sorry. He said softly, "Belle, don't leave after getting off work. Wait for me to pick you up."

"Calvin, if you have something to do, I can go back by myself." Belle said with a smile.

"No, wait for me to pick you up. We'll go to a place tonight." Calvin seemed a little flustered when he heard Belle say this, so he said hurriedly.

A place? Belle was stunned for a moment. Remembering the last time, Belle was blushed slightly. But she was so tired. She had been busy for so many days, so she just wanted to go home and have a good rest. After returning to A City for a week, she had been pulling by Calvin to work overtime in the company every day. Only yesterday afternoon did he take her to see her mother in person. Now she was finally done with her work. She just wanted to sleep comfortably.

"Calvin, I just want to go home and sleep. I don't want to go anywhere." Belle pouted and stroked her forehead.

"Be good. Wait for me to pick you up." Calvin coaxed her on the phone, but he was very persistent, "Belle, I miss you. You are not allowed to go home alone. I want to be with you."

He said nervously, as if she would fly away. Belle laughed.

She still had to wait for him!

"Okay, hurry up then." Belle pouted and agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Belle was bored.

The staffs in the company got off the work one after another. They were all exhausted from working overtime these days. They finally finished their work and left in a hurry.

Belle simply lay down on the big bed in the suite and fell asleep.

In front of the bright scarlet liquor cabinet, Calvin picked up a wine glass. He poured a full glass of wine, and held it in his hand, with a cold and sharp smile on his face.

"Mr. Harvey, I beg you to let go of my small company." Marshall, the president of Hong Sheng Group, was smiling, standing in front of Calvin and trembling all over. He was wiping away sweat.

Calvin raised his head slightly and took a sip of red wine. Then he picked up the glass in front of him, handed it over and said with a smile, "Marshall, drink this one first."

"Okay, okay." Marshall took the glass with his fat hands and had to drink it.

"Not bad." Calvin took a step forward, patted him on the shoulder, and smiled.

"Just so so." Marshall was a little drunk. His face was really red.

He could drink. But after this glass, he felt that he got drunk. Then he panicked.

Calvin glanced at him sideways and picked up the glass on the table. He mixed several kinds of wine together. After a while, a glass of dark blue liquor was in Calvin's hands.

"Marshall, come, let's have another drink." Calvin smiled, and then handed the dark blue liquor to Marshall's mouth.

This was the strong liquor, Ramos. No matter how good a person was at drinking, he would definitely get drunk after drinking this.

Marshall already knew how powerful this wine was. The corners of his mouth twitched. He begged, "Mr. Harvey, forgive me. I can't drink this!"

"It seems that you disrespect me. You don't even want to drink a glass of wine. Well, since you are not sincere, then you can leave." Calvin said lightly.

"Mr. Harvey, I can drink. I can drink." Marshall's legs trembled. He was shivering but he still forced a smile.

"That's good!" Calvin smiled and put the wine glass to Marshall's mouth. Then he sneered and suddenly grabbed his chin. Marshall was in pain and opened his mouth.

Calvin tilted his hands. Immediately, all the strong liquor was poured into Marshall's mouth. Suddenly, countless black shadows began to overlap in front of Marshall's eyes. He felt that his stomach was burning and painful. Even those people who liked to drink couldn't resist the liquor Calvin specially prepared. Marshall began to totter.

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"Tell me, who is the boss behind your company?" He stared at Marshall with sharp eyes, and snarled.

"Mr. Harvey, I..." Hearing the question, Marshall was so frightened that he sobered up and started to sweat coldly. If he said it out, he couldn't stay in A City in this life.

"Okay, very good! It seems that you are still stubborn. You haven't drunk it enough." Calvin sneered, said lightly, picked up a glass of liquor that had already been prepared, handed it to his mouth, and said sharply.

"Drink it. Otherwise, your company will go bankrupt immediately. You will have a lot of debts that will never be repaid for life. You will live on the streets."

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Marshall's face turned pale. He had heard of Calvin's means. Many companies like him in A City died in his hands. In the end, even the family property was sold out, but they still carried a lot of debts. "Okay, okay, I'll drink. I'll drink." Marshall took it with trembling hands. He opened his mouth, and drank it.

Calvin looked at him and smiled coldly. He wouldn't make Marshall completely drunk, but it would make his consciousness more and more blurred until he said out the truth.

"Who is behind the scenes of your company? How does your company make money?" Calvin grabbed his fat chin. Besides, Calvin kicked Marshall's belly with his knee. Marshall nearly fainted in pain.

"There's no one behind the scenes. It's my own company." Marshall's consciousness became more and more blurred, but there was still the last trace of reason in his mind. He said vaguely.

"Humph!" Calvin snorted coldly. He lifted his fat body and threw it on the sofa. He stepped on Marshall's belly, lowered his head, and said viciously, "That is just a shit company! You just sell some cigarettes and drinks. You even run some casinos. Don't think that I don't know the background of your company. I know every public company in A City. If you want to play tricks in front of me, you wish. "

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Marshall had already invested a lot of money in order to get the company public. It would be a trivial matter for Calvin, who was rich and powerful, to bring down such a small company.

Marshall certainly knew it.

"It's Tristan." Calvin's stern words kept coming into Marshall's ears. Marshall was out of control. He knew he couldn't leave if he didn't say it out. He was not stupid. If Calvin really brought down his company, Tristan never dared to come forward and would soon abandon him. Besides, he would put all blames on him. In order to shut him up, Tristan might send him to prison. At that time, he would die.

Moreover, Tristan was preparing to run for the mayor. It was good that nothing happened to this company. If something happened, it would become a threat to Tristan. At that time, he would definitely kill him.

So Marshall said with a trembling voice. Instead of being killed by Tristan, he might as well beg Calvin to let him go. After all, Calvin was just a businessman. His existence was not a big threat to Calvin.

There was a smile on Calvin's face.

"What does your company do for him?" Calvin asked playfully.

"Do money laundry and take protection money. We have to hand over 30% of the dividends to him every year..." Marshall told Calvin everything.

Calvin smiled, put away the phone contentedly, let go of his feet, and said contemptuously, "As long as you will be obedient, I will leave you a way to survive."

After he finished speaking, he put on his long trench coat and strode outside.

He had long heard that Tristan had done money laundry outside. Others didn't know it, but he was very clear. Originally, he didn't want to make this move, but now he had to hold Tristan's sore spot. If Tristan wanted to threaten him with Lexie or wanted to bring down Harvey Corp., he wouldn't let him succeed.

For the happiness of him and Belle, he had to fight for it no matter what.

The lobby of Harvey Corp. was pitch black.

Calvin called Belle, but no one answered.

Feeling anxious, Calvin quickened his pace and walked towards the elevator.

The number of the elevator was changing all the way up. Calvin was so worried. Did she go back to Harvey Mansion? If she went back and knew that Lexie got pregnant, what would she do?

Now Calvin was particularly concerned about Belle's thoughts. He was worried about her, and didn't want her to know about it.

The elevator finally stopped at the 88th floor. The moment when the elevator door opened, he walked out as quickly as possible.

There was light coming from Belle's office. He was relieved and knocked on the door. No one answered. Then he hurriedly took out the key and opened the door.

The lights in the office were on but no one was there. Calvin pushed open the bedroom door.

Belle was lying on the bed and fell asleep.

She hugged the pillow tightly and slept soundly.

She just slept on the bed, looking lonely, thin, and pitiful.

The moment when Calvin stood at the door of the bedroom, he felt so heartbroken that he couldn't breathe.

Leaning against the door, he pressed the back of his head against the door frame. He clenched his fists so tightly.

He couldn't always let Belle not go back to Harvey Mansion. Truth would come to light. Tristan was waiting for Calvin's answer, so he didn't announce that Lexie got pregnant.

But in Harvey Mansion, everyone already knew about it.

As long as Belle went back, she would definitely know about it.

How long could he hide it even if he didn't let Belle go back!

What if she found out?

Thinking about that she was going to be far away from him and would no longer belong to him from now on, he felt his heart so hurt.

Calvin took a breath, sorted out his chaotic thoughts, and walked in slowly.

He sat on the bed, stared at her blankly, stoke her face lightly, and sighed in a low voice.

Belle slept very deeply. Until a big hand grasped her hand, she opened her eyes.

Calvin was sitting in front of the bed, with a faint smile on his face. The look in his eyes was so gentle and moving. She was a little dazed.

"You're up." Calvin smiled lightly and asked dotingly.

"Yeah." Belle got up, rubbed her eyes, and looked around in a sleepy state.

"It's getting late. You haven't eaten yet. Let's go. I'll take you to dinner." He smiled tenderly.

"No, I'm not hungry." Belle shook her head. It turned out that she had been asleep for so long.

"No." Calvin pulled a long face, and said in a reproachful tone, "Look at you, so thin. But you still don't eat. I don't like skinny women."

Calvin pulled her up.

Belle didn't move.

"Calvin, I'm really not hungry. I still want to sleep." Belle got into the quilt again.

"If you don't come out, I'll eat you." Calvin smiled gracefully, pulled away the quilt, and dragged her out of the quilt.

Belle yawned with reluctance on her face.

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He picked her up, pulled the sweater on his chest, and tucked her into his arms. The sweater was very flexible that it could cover her ass. Then Calvin tightened his coat. Belle was completely wrapped in his arms.

"Calvin." Belle put her face on his chest and wrapped her hands around his waist. Her feet were slightly tilted in his coat. She whispered.

Her voice was very soft and light. Hearing it, Calvin felt itchy.

"What?" He couldn't help asking.

"Calvin, where did you go today?" She asked softly again, giggling while hiding in his arms. She was tickling around his waist. She knew that Calvin was afraid of tickle.

Sure enough, Calvin couldn't help laughing out loud. He patted her lightly, gritted his teeth and said, "Stop, or I'll throw you away."

"No, you won't." Belle giggled, and tickled his waist. Calvin was ticklish and laughed out loud.

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Belle was stunned when she heard it. Soon she came to her sense. Only then did she realize that she did something wrong. She just wanted to tease him and didn't think of anything else at all.

She forgot at all that the man in front of her was man, and the desire for her was great.

She really didn't have the energy to do that stuff with him now.

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In the parking lot, Calvin got into the Hummer. There was a resting space in the back row and there was a soft bed. Calvin threw her on the bed, and smiled deliberately, "I'm turned on. You tell me what should I do?"

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Calvin had already seen her tiredness. He immediately pinched her little nose and didn't have the heart to joke with her. He pulled the quilt to cover her, and said in her ear, "Or, can we stay in the car tonight?"

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The winter in A City seemed to be particularly cold this year.

In the morning, the wind stopped and the rain stopped. There was still a little bit of sun.

But just after lunch, it snowed again.

After Belle had lunch with her mother in the hospital, she felt extremely cold and shivered. These days, Calvin was by her side to keep her warm, but once she left him, she realized that it was too cold.

Then she thought of that mink coat.

That mink coat was that Belle's father specially brought to Belle when he came back from a business trip in the north. Several years had passed, but it looked still so bright and new, which was also Belle's favorite. Even Calvin praised her that she looked graceful and noble after wearing it.

Thinking of this, Belle had a smile on her face. After standing in the cold wind and shivering, she directly took a taxi and headed towards Harvey Mansion.

The living room of Fragrance Garden was brightly lit and very lively.

The servants were busy arranging the living room, which was beaming joy. Belle looked at it from a distance.

Did something happy happen? Belle was a little puzzled.

"How can this bitch still have the face to come back?" A strange cry sounded from the left of Belle. The voice was so mean. Hearing it, Belle shuddered.

It seemed that she hadn't heard such harsh words for a long time, so that she had forgotten the pain of being humiliated in the past.

Her face changed slightly. Belle turned her head away.

Hanna's gloomy face appeared in front of Belle. She was carrying a very delicate bag and looked at her with contempt. Her eyes were filled with hatred.

Belle was stunned for a moment. Calvin took back the property occupied by Hanna and her family. This woman must be resentful and angry.

There was a faint smile on Belle's face. She intended to ignore Hanna, so she turned her head and was about to walk in.

"Tsk-tsk, shame on you. You and Calvin divorced but you still live in his house, destroying the relationship of him and Lexie." Hanna moved back to the small and humid place where she used to live. She was so poor now, so she was even more angry when she saw Belle. She believed that it was Belle who had instigated Calvin to drive her family away, and even thought that Belle was still pestering Calvin to take back the family property.

Belle had long been accustomed to her indifference and vitriol towards her. She didn't want to entangle with Hanna at all. But the words were too humiliating. Now Belle was not easy to bully, so she stopped and turned around angrily.

"Hanna, please show some respect and don't be full of bullshit." Belle said coldly.

"Respect you?" Hanna suddenly laughed, and said contemptuously, "A slut is a slut. How shameful you are! If I were you, I would get out of Harvey Mansion immediately. Why do you still dare to come back?"

Hanna took two steps forward while speaking, glared at Belle with contempt, and said coldly, "Is it useful for you to entangle Calvin? Except that you can take back those family properties from us, you can't get anything. Lexie and Calvin are going to get married soon. Now even Sophia has agreed and they have already chosen the date. So just wait and cry."

Having said this, Hanna laughed out loud.

Get married? Listening to Hanna's words and looking at her hateful face, Belle suspected that she was so angry that she said nonsense.

Calvin took back the property which Hanna and her family used various means to occupy. Of course, Hanna would be distressing and unwilling. It was normal for Hanna to find an opportunity to humiliate her.

Therefore, Belle just stared at her. Then she was about to walk forward.

Hanna didn't see Belle's anger and grief, not even a little bit of embarrassment. She felt weird. Could it be that Belle really didn't love Calvin? Or did she not want to be Mrs. Harvey, or have other ideas?

"Tell you, even if you want to be Calvin's mistress, it's useless. Lexie won't let you go. Since I don't have a good life, you can't have it either. You will only be more miserable than me." Hanna shouted viciously from behind.

Her screams were sharp and vicious, which burst into Belle's eardrums, making her tremble.

Suddenly, Belle felt so sick that she wanted to vomit.

The sharp cry got into her stomach, lungs, and heart. Then she felt all the internal organs began to churn. Finally, her stomach began to cramp. She felt uncomfortable and wanted to vomit. Immediately, she covered her mouth and squatted down.

"How dare you speak to Mrs. Harvey like this." A dignified shout came from behind. Hanna turned around in shock, only to see a dignified middle-aged woman in a uniform and glasses, walking steadily from behind.

She slightly held her head up, making others feel awe-inspiring.

Hanna was a little surprised. Who was this servant? So majesty!

Ruth stared at Hanna. A sharp light flashed in her eyes.

She walked directly to Belle and squatted down. Then she helped Belle up, and said respectfully, "Mrs. Harvey, what's the matter? Are you not feeling well?"

Belle held back the nausea and raised her pale face. Seeing that it was Ruth, she hurriedly smiled politely, "Ruth, I'm fine."

"You don't look well. What's wrong with you?" Ruth looked at Belle's face with concern and asked anxiously.

Sophia liked Belle. Ruth had been by Sophia's side for so long, so she also liked Belle. More importantly, Belle was elegant and graceful, which made her admire.

In any way, Belle could be regarded as an elegant lady, but she didn't have a bit of indulgence and debauchery belonging to wealthy women. Her prudence, diligence, and wisdom were by no means able to be achieved by any woman.

Sophia valued her so much, of course, for a reason.

Sophia, who had experienced a lot, naturally knew what kind of person Belle was. But unfortunately, Belle's fate was not good. After Belle married into Harvey Mansion for so many years, Ruth had seen what happened. She often sighed and felt sorry for Ethan, who raised such a good daughter. But...

Ruth just hoped that Mr. Calvin could give Belle a little more love, but now...

She sighed softly. The look in her eyes became even more pity.

"Ruth, I'm really okay. Maybe I catch a cold. I'll be fine in a while." Belle held back the nausea that came up, raised her pale face, and said with a smile.

"Mrs. Harvey, your health is the most important thing. If you're not feeling well, you have to go to the hospital. You can't endure it." Ruth gently advised, "Don't think that it's nothing important when you are young. You must know that some diseases are very serious. You should pay attention to your health. You have lost a lot of weight recently. You don't look very good. You have to take care of yourself."

Ruth spoke seriously, looking very solemn.

Belle could only smile and nodded.

Ruth looked up and saw Hanna standing there looking at her. Her eyes were full of suspicion and disdain, as if she was judging her origin. A sneer appeared on Ruth's face.

This woman named Hanna. Ruth had heard a lot about her long ago. She was just an agent who was brought in by Lexie. Only a few days after entering here, she was picky, making a mess in Fragrance Garden. The servants were all complaining, but they dared not speak out.

"Mrs. Harvey, just ignore those words which some people with ulterior motives said. You don't need to care about those villains who have nasty minds. Everyone knows the truth. Come on, let's walk there." Ruth said loudly on purpose. The sharp light in her eyes swept away Hanna.

Then, she helped Belle to the other side.

Belle instantly understood what she meant, smiled gratefully at her, and followed her to the side.

"Bitch, when Lexie gets married with Calvin, I'll be the first to fire you." Of course Hanna understood the ridicule and sarcasm in Ruth's words. Seeing them walking away, she turned her head and walked towards Fragrance Garden.

"Mrs. Harvey, Ma'am asked you to come over." After Ruth took Belle out for a while, she thought that Hanna could no longer hear them, so she whispered to Belle.

Belle was stunned.

"Grandma wants to see me?" Belle asked softly.

"Yeah." Ruth nodded with a smile, "Recently, she often talks about you, saying that as soon as I see you, I have to invite you over as soon as possible."

Belle felt warm. She smiled slightly, and asked with concern, "Ruth, how is Grandma?"

"Not bad." Ruth sighed, "She is fine, but she's too sober. She has to worry about everything. She's too tired. You know she's not young."

Ruth said.

Belle felt a little heavy when she heard it. She kept silent.

They two walked towards Ink Garden.

Sophia was lying on the bed with the soft quilt on her, closing her eyes to rest.

When Ruth walked in with Belle, Sophia was dropping her head, as if she was asleep.

"Ma'am, Belle is here." Ruth walked over quietly and whispered into Sophia's ear.

Sophia abruptly opened her eyes and was about to sit up.

"Grandma, no need." Belle hurriedly took a few steps forward and lightly pressed Sophia, who was about to sit up forcibly, and said softly.

Sophia was old. It was not very good to sit up like this!

"Belle, you're here." Sophia, with sharp eyes, grabbed Belle's hand and asked slightly tremblingly.

She looked at Belle. The look in her eyes was pleasantly surprising, loving and uneasy. Belle could even see the guilt and apology in her eyes.

Belle felt a little bit of confused.

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"Quick, bring a chair." Sophia stroked Belle's hand lightly, and said to Ruth.

"Yes, Ma'am." Ruth understood Sophia's thoughts and smiled slightly. She moved a soft stool and placed it in front of her bed. Then she pulled Belle to sit down, and said with a smile, "Mrs. Harvey, Ma'am thinks about you every day. She misses you even more than her own grandson. She's really excited when she sees you today, so please talk with her more."

After Ruth finished speaking, she brought hot tea and put it aside.

"Thank you." Belle nodded and thanked her. Ruth smiled kindly and walked out.

There were only them two left in the bedroom.

"Grandma, how are you?" Belle stretched out her other hand and held Sophia's hand. She sat down on the stool, facing Sophia. She smiled and said warmly.

Sophia held Belle's hands tightly, for fear that she would fly away.

"Belle, you've suffered a lot. Look, you've lost a lot of weight. We're sorry for you. I haven't protected you well." Sophia said with pity on her face, tears coming out of her eyes.

Belle was stunned. What happened? These things had nothing to do with Grandma! So Belle hurriedly took a tissue to wipe her tears, and softly comforted, "Grandma, you are thinking too much. You are very kind to me. Except for Mom and Dad, you are the best person who are kind to me in the world. I'm so grateful to you."

Belle said sincerely. How lucky she was to have such an old man in this world who cared for her so much!

"Good girl." Sophia held Belle's hands tightly, sighed deeply, and stopped talking about this topic. After a while, as if thinking of something, she asked nervously, "Belle, how is my son?"

Belle knew Grandma would care about this, and also guessed why she asked her to come here. Belle had already prepared it. She smiled and said with relief, "Grandma, please rest assured. The operation was successful, but the follow-up recovery will take a while. It's very likely that he can wake up. So Grandma, don't worry. His hands can move these days. The doctor said it was a sign of getting better."

Belle tried her best to speak lightly and slowly, with a relaxed and happy look on her face.

Sure enough, the dullness on Sophia's face just now was swept away. She smiled and tears also stopped. She muttered excitedly, "Thank God, Hudson, get well soon! Calvin needs you now. It's your luck that you have met such a good daughter-in-law. You have to be grateful to her in the future."

Sophia was blushed with excitement. She held Belle's hands even harder. Belle felt Sophia's excitement. Hearing what she said, Belle was also so happy.

"Grandma, don't get too excited. Don't worry. Everything will be fine." Belle put her head close to Sophia's ear and comforted quietly.

"Yes, yes, everything will be fine." Sophia smiled and said again and again. She couldn't calm down.

"Belle, thank you." Sophia looked at Belle and said lovingly.

Belle smiled, and said softly, "Grandma, you really don't need to thank me. Mr. Hudson's fainting three years ago has something to do with me. I just want to do my best to make up for it."

Belle said with a hint of apology on her face.

"No, it's not your fault. I believe in you." Sophia said firmly when she heard Belle's words of remorse, and shook her head.

If Belle could forgive her grandson for her sake, she would rather die.

"Grandma, you believe in me?" Listening to Sophia's affirmative words, Belle felt so warm and the tears were about to come out. Gaining Grandma's trust was better than getting everything.

"Of course, I've never blamed you." Sophia said sincerely, held her hands tightly again and then let them go. Then she fumbled under the quilt. After a while, she took an ordinary black bag out.

What was this? Belle wanted to cry. She didn't understand what Grandma was going to do, so she just looked at her in a daze.

After a while, Sophia took out a wooden box from the black bag, and opened the wooden box with trembling hands. A dark red delicate brocade box appeared in front of Belle. This brocade box was relatively large and made of precious wood. It looked old.

Belle was very surprised and didn't know what it meant.

"Come on, Belle, this is for you." Sophia stretched out her hand to her. Belle handed her hands over. Sophia grabbed her hands, stuffed the brocade box into her hand, and said solemnly.

"Grandma, what is this?" Belle asked in amazement.

"Belle, open it and take a look." Sophia smiled and encouraged.

Belle was puzzled and looked at the brocade box in her hand, but didn't open it. Intuitively, she felt it should be a very precious thing in it. Was Grandma going to give it to her?

On the day of her birthday, Grandma gave her the inheritance of Harvey Mansion, which made her puzzled and embarrassed. She didn't want the inheritance of Harvey Mansion. But Grandma was very determined and must give it to her.

Belle tried to refuse, but Grandma was so angry, insisting that she had to accept it.

Although Belle accepted it, she was uneasy. She didn't want to accept gifts from others. Besides, it was such an expensive gift. The inheritance of Harvey Mansion was not something that ordinary people could get. How could she inherit it! No gains without pains. After all, she divorced Calvin and was are no

longer from this family. What qualification did she have to inherit such a valuable property?

But Sophia was determined to give it to her. She still didn't understand what Grandma meant to this day.

Now, what would it be?

Why did Sophia treat her so well?

In fact, from the very beginning, Belle felt so confused to Sophia's kindness to her. She believed that she was not the kind of standard good daughter-in-law for the wealthy family, and she couldn't bring some benefits to the Harvey family. Sophia's special favor for her even more made her feel embarrassed, so she had refused.

It was just that she couldn't refuse.

Maybe this was fate!

Thinking about it, Belle became more uneasy.

"Belle, open it." Seeing that Belle was just holding the brocade box in a daze and didn't want to open it, Sophia knew what she was thinking, so she kept urging.

Belle looked up and saw that Sophia was eagerly looking forward to. Feeling warm, she pursed her lip and slowly opened the brocade box.

The lights shot out from the brocade box, making her dazzle.

Belle's eyes widened. She sat in a daze.

Inside the brocade box was such a big diamond, which was amazingly large, at least forty or fifty carats in weight. It was deep blue and so beautiful. The light it emitted lit up the bedroom. Belle was stunned by its light. Her mind was rumbling. In the splendid glow, she clearly saw a fierce light on the diamond.

Such precious jewelry had been robbed by many people. How much blood had been shed for it!

Belle trembled in shock. She hurriedly closed the brocade box.

"Grandma, you are..." She looked at Sophia nervously, her voice trembling.

"Belle, this is Heart of the Ocean, a precious diamond. There are only a few left in the world. It is also the family heirloom of the Harvey family. It is usually only given to the eldest child's wife." Sophia said. Then she cupped Belle's hands which were holding the jewel, and said solemnly with a slight trembling, "Belle, four years ago, when you married Calvin, I should have given it to you, but at that time, Calvin's parents didn't like you and Calvin was against it. At that time, I was afraid that it would cause everyone's disgust and bring disaster to you, so I didn't give it to you. Today, although you already divorced Calvin, I'm happy to give it to you. No one can know what will happen in the future. In my heart, you will always be Calvin's wife. No one can replace you. It's just that the world is unpredictable. There are some things that I'm powerless to do. I don't want the jewelry to fall into those people who have ulterior motives. If so, Harvey Mansion will not be peaceful. I have made this decision today to give it to you. Please keep it well no matter what happens. It can't fall into others' hands. Belle, don't tell others. Keep a low profile. I believe you will keep it well, and only you are worthy of it."

Sophia almost finished speaking in one breath. After she finished speaking, she panted.

"No, no, I can't accept such a precious gift." Belle jumped up in shock and stuffed the brocade box to Sophia. She was so shocked.

How could she accept such a precious gift!

No, it must be a dream!

Belle shook her head in disbelief.

"Belle." Seeing that Belle refused to accept the gift, Sophia instantly showed sadness and grievance on her face. The hope in her eyes just now dimmed. Her voice was much older, "Belle, you have a grudge against me and don't believe me, so you don't want to accept my stuff."

Sophia looked very sad and even a little decadent. Her mood went down.

"No, it's not like that, Grandma!" Belle's heart beat wildly again. She waved her hands, and said nervously, "Grandma, I really don't deserve such a precious thing. Now I'm divorced from Calvin and is not the daughter-in-law of the Harvey family at all. You can't give such a precious thing to me. Only Calvin's wife can have it. I can't accept it. Otherwise, I will be uneasy."

Belle really didn't want Sophia to be sad, so she explained as clearly as possible.

In the Harvey family, she was nobody now. Although she had promised Calvin that she was willing to remarry, they hadn't been married yet. It was unreasonable to accept such a precious thing. This was not ordinary jewelry. That was the family heirloom of Harvey Mansion. How could she accept it!